



GASCA English Penmanship Competition

Kindergarten - Group A, B

- Suggested Word Counts : Within 3-5 sentences

Participants can choose their own topics or write on the following topics.

See me play in the sun?
Come and play, come have fun.

You can play. You can dig.
You can help me make it big.

I like the ocean,
I like the sea,
I like the water,
Splashing on me !

Winter, Spring, Summer, Fall.
There are seasons, four in all!

We see orange, We see brown,
We see leaves, on the ground.
We see yellow, We see red,
We see leaves, above our head.

Kindergarten - Group C

- Suggested Word Counts : Within 5-8 sentences

Participants can choose their own topics or write on the following topics.

Mix a Pancake,
Stir a Pancake,
Pop it in the pan;
Fry the pancake,
Toss the pancake -
Catch it if you can.

I plant a little seed in the ground,
Out comes the sun, Big and round.
Down come the rain drop soft and slow,
Up comes a flower, Grow, grow, grow!

Dogs are my friends.
I love them so.
They came to me when I call,
And they love to play ball.
When I hear them bark,
I know it's time to go to the park.

Junior - Group D

- Suggested Word Counts : Within 6-12 sentences

Participants can choose their own topics or write on the following topics.

I'm a little penguin,
Black and white.
Short and wobbly,
An adorable sight.
I can't fly at all,
But I love to swim.
So, I'll waddle in the water,
And dive right in!

The Eagle
By Alfred Lord Tennyson

He clasps the crag with crooked hands;
Close to the sun in lonely lands,
Ringed with the azure world, he stands.

The wrinkled sea beneath him crawls;
He watches from his mountain walls,
And like a thunderbolt he falls.

Weather For all - By Lenore Hetrick

"I like rainy weather,"
Said the yellow duck.
"Not for me! I want the sun!"
The hen began to cluck.
"I think snow is great!"
Millie nodded her head.
"In spring the weather will please each one!"
The wise weather man said.

Junior - Group E

- Suggested Word Counts : Within 8-12 sentences

Participants can choose their own topics or write on the following topics.

At the Zoo

By - William Makepeace Thackeray

First I saw the white bear, then I saw the black;
Then I saw the camel with a hump upon his back;
Then I saw the grey wolf, with mutton in his maw;
Then I saw the wombat waddle in the straw;
Then I saw the elephant a-waving of his trunk;
Then I saw the monkeys—mercy, how unpleasantly they smelt!

Trees

By - Joyce Kilmer

I think that I shall never see
A poem lovely as a tree.

A tree whose hungry mouth is prest
Against the earth's sweet flowing breast;

A tree that looks at God all day,
And lifts her leafy arms to pray;

A tree that may in summer wear
A nest of robins in her hair;

Upon whose bosom snow has lain;
Who intimately lives with rain.

Poems are made by fools like me,
But only God can make a tree.

Junior - Group F

- Suggested Word Counts : Within 8-16 sentences

Participants can choose their own topics or write on the following topics.

If you always try your best
Then you'll never have to wonder
About what you could have done
If you'd summoned all your thunder.

And if your best
Was not as good
As you hoped it would be,
You still could say,
"I gave today All that I had in me."

Let no one steal your dreams
Let no one tear apart
The burning of ambition
That fires the drive inside your heart.

Let no one steal your dreams.
Follow your heart
Follow your soul
For only when you follow them
Will you feel truly whole.

Spring - by William Blake

Sound the flute!
Now it's mute.
Bird's delight,
Day and night;
Nightingale,
In the dale,
Lark in sky,
Merrily, Merrily, Merrily,
To welcome in the year

Nothing Gold Can Stay
By Robert Frost

Nature's first green is gold,
Her hardest hue to hold.
Her early leaf's a flower;
But only so an hour.
Then leaf subsides to leaf.
So Eden sank to grief,
So dawn goes down to day.
Nothing gold can stay.

A Fairy Song
By William Shakespeare

Over hill, over dale,
Thorough bush, thorough brier,
Over park, over pale,
Thorough flood, thorough fire!
I do wander everywhere,
Swifter than the moon's sphere;
And I serve the Fairy Queen,
To dew her orbs upon the green;
The cowslips tall her pensioners be;
In their gold coats spots you see;
Those be rubies, fairy favours;
In those freckles live their savours;
I must go seek some dewdrops here,
And hang a pearl in every cowslip's ear.

Intermediate - Group G & H

- Suggested Word Counts : Minimum 15 sentences

Participants can choose their own topics or write on the following topics.

The Laughing Heart
By Charles Bukowski

Your life is your life
don't let it be clubbed into dank submission.
be on the watch.
there are ways out.
there is light somewhere.
it may not be much light but
it beats the darkness.
be on the watch.
the gods will offer you chances.
know them.
take them.
you can't beat death but
you can beat death in life, sometimes.
and the more often you learn to do it,
the more light there will be.
your life is your life.
know it while you have it.
you are marvelous
the gods wait to delight
in you.

Under the Greenwood Tree
By William Shakespeare

Under the greenwood tree
Who loves to lie with me,
And turn his merry note
Unto the sweet bird's throat,
Come hither, come hither, come hither:
Here shall he see
No enemy
But winter and rough weather.

Who doth ambition shun,
And loves to live i' the sun,
Seeking the food he eats,
And pleas'd with what he gets,
Come hither, come hither, come hither:
Here shall he see
No enemy
But winter and rough weather.

Open - Group J

- Suggested Word Counts : Minimum 15 sentences

Participants can choose their own topics or write on the following topics.

Still I Rise

By Maya Angelou

You may write me down in history
With your bitter, twisted lies,
You may trod me in the very dirt
But still, like dust, I'll rise.

Does my sassiness upset you?
Why are you beset with gloom?
'Cause I walk like I've got oil wells
Pumping in my living room.

Just like moons and like suns,
With the certainty of tides,
Just like hopes springing high,
Still I'll rise.

Did you want to see me broken?
Bowed head and lowered eyes?
Shoulders falling down like teardrops.
Weakened by my soulful cries.

Does my haughtiness offend you?
Don't you take it awful hard
'Cause I laugh like I've got gold mines
Diggin' in my own back yard.

You may shoot me with your words,
You may cut me with your eyes,
You may kill me with your hatefulness,
But still, like air, I'll rise.

Does my sexiness upset you?
Does it come as a surprise
That I dance like I've got diamonds
At the meeting of my thighs?

Out of the huts of history's shame
I rise
Up from a past that's rooted in pain
I rise
I'm a black ocean, leaping and wide,
Welling and swelling I bear in the tide.
Leaving behind nights of terror and fear
I rise
Into a daybreak that's wondrously clear
I rise
Bringing the gifts that my ancestors gave,
I am the dream and the hope of the slave.
I rise
I rise
I rise.

Stream Of Life

By Rabindranath Tagore

The same stream of life that runs through my veins night and day
runs through the world and dances in rhythmic measures.

It is the same life that shoots in joy through the dust of the earth
in numberless blades of grass
and breaks into tumultuous waves of leaves and flowers.

It is the same life that is rocked in the ocean-cradle of birth
and of death, in ebb and in flow.

I feel my limbs are made glorious by the touch of this world of life.
And my pride is from the life-throb of ages dancing in my blood this moment.