A Different Angle
For this contest we invited you to share something familiar to you: a place, an object, person or moment and show us a different angle and the story behind it. Take your camera or smartphone for an adventure and share your world. Be creative and original.

Judging Criteria

Photograph (60%)
1. Impact - What you feel when you first viewed the photograph. Does it evoke an emotion from the viewer? What is most engaging about the image? Does it have a ‘wow factor’?
2. Creativity - How has the entrant conveyed their idea, message or thought in an original and imaginative way through their lens?
3. Composition - Do all the visual elements harmoniously express the purpose or intent of the image? Does the photograph draw the viewer in to look where the entrant intended?
4. Colour and light - Does the use of colour and light bring harmony to the photograph? Do the tones work together, or are they purposely being used for the opposite effect? How has the entrant used light to enhance the image?
5. Subject Matter - Is the subject matter of the photograph appropriately captured to suit the theme of the competition ‘a different angle’?
6. Narrative - How has the entrant let their photograph evoke the viewer’s imagination, which may differ by each viewer?

Story (40%)
1. Context - Does the story add context, depth, interest and understanding to the photograph? Does this enhance or challenge your first perception of the photograph?
2. Story telling - How has the entrant used written English to add narrative to the photograph? Is the story attention grabbing and compelling to read?
3. Originality - Is the story original, free from clichés and show confident understanding of English?
4. Grammar, punctuation, spelling and vocabulary - Is the story written using good grammar, reasonable punctuation, free from spelling mistakes and using appropriate vocabulary, so that the meaning can be understood?

All shortlisted and winning entries must demonstrate flair in creative photography relating to the theme of the competition, and a solid understanding and use of English in the story. Judge the merit of the photograph first. The stories help distinguish and rank the best of the photos. Prizes will be awarded to competitors who have, in the panel’s opinion, fulfilled the brief to the highest standard.
Sara Podda

This picture was taken during a family trip. At that time my father worked abroad and we could see him only on holidays. That Christmas we decided to reach him where his power plant was based. We were eventually together, like the Fantastic Four. It was freezing, but the only thing I cared of was that I could spend a whole day with my father. During the week he worked a lot, but he never complained in front of us. That weekend he drove for four hours, his usual cheerful face, to satisfy his two daughters. That’s how we came across the stunning figure of Mont Blanc, the highest mountain in the Italian Alps. When we arrived we were told that the tunnel that brings to France was closed because of the weather. I stopped there. Staring at that immense whiteness, I tried to find out what mystery it concealed.
Elvira Gimadieva

They say that life is only a reflection of what we allow ourselves to see, so when we go out, we usually look up and don’t really pay attention to what’s beneath us, so I decided to look down and found out what beautiful picture you can see from an after-rain puddle, it feels like a whole new world is out there while you are looking at it or, perhaps, a parallel universe. Depending on from which angle you look at it, you can see a lot of things: building reflections are what catch your attention at first, then you can see silhouettes of people who’ve just passed by you, you can see the lights reflecting and looking like stars, whole new world, the Puddle Universe. So you just look at it, take your camera and do your thing, capturing the Puddle Universe from all the angles.
Tien Mai

Where I live, and What I live for [Poem]

Somewhere in Saigon
shouldered and secured
in a rusty chain
rooted and cemented
in a corner alley
Frequent me you’ll see
sewage suction cleaners on green and white post-its
cunning creditors on white and black notices
garbage dumpers with black and pink plastics
motor riders whizzing in gray masks
Out there on main streets
my senior friends
keep vanishing
into the daily smog
for morrow metro
for infinite infrastructure
for century conveniences
Let your school kids
see me
hug me
water me
breathe me
and set me free

Wide Angle Photography Contest 2019 © Oxford University Press
Henrietta Vaska

This photo was taken in Tokaj, Hungary, a town which is world-famous for its traditional wine and vineyards. As we were leisurely riding our bicycles along the River Tisza with my husband enjoying the few days of our short summer holiday, I spotted this rusty railway bridge and decided to climb up to it in order to photograph it. Since I only had my phone with me at that time, I used it to take this photo. My father used to be an engine driver so every time I glance at a landscape with a railway in it, I have a nostalgic feeling because from time to time I accompanied my dad during his work trips. I’m sure that he would have loved this photo since he mostly drove trains in this area.
Antonio Leone

Hidden love.

Finding out their own love
The guy in this photo is my son.
He is 17, he is in the adolescence period of growth and is full of emotions and things to try to do.
Love is a stormy feeling in this period where teenagers can have lovely and bad moments. During a vacation, this summer, in Sardinia Pier and Elena met by chance on the beach shore in one of our normal days spent in our holiday.
Pier told her about his love story, how he loved and took care of his lost love in each detail. In fact, word by word, day by day, he talked, she listened to him and at the end they fell in love.
They both fell in love, Pier and Elena with their love stories got very close.
Currently, it is an awesome love than a hidden one!
A Getaway

A few kilometres back north lies the capital, full of the lure and the hustle and bustle that blinds and deafens one to limpidity and whimsical silence of the Unbegun. Never again, it seems, will there be an escape, a safe haven - modernity leaves eyesores wherever it treads, as though it were a beast marking its territory.

But here, even with the backdrop of a soaring pylon and tangled wires, even if rugged ground and coarse sheaves prick into my body, I begin to lose track of earthly hours. A faint midsummer breeze begins to blow through the wheat farm, swaying the wheat ears lovingly huddled against one another, rustling as it does so. A yearning, a longing for the quietude, sincerity, and warmth of my small hometown 400 kilometres further south, the city of ‘Water and Mirrors’, has had me take refuge in here - however temporarily.

Ehsan Taebi
Yana Kornienko

I saw this boy when I walked near the ocean. His mother told him to rise up, because it was not good to sit on the road and touch animals. I came up to them so close and took a picture from above the boy. This boy made me feel like a child. People feel love and interest for all things and events in their life when they are children. They are void of doubt, habits, mistakes, This shooting position shows that I am already a grown up. I can just recall shape of my children's soul and try to be pure. The same effect is with his mother's legs. She is too ‘tall’ to see the beauty of the cat, the stone and the wooden patterns on the road.
Anastasia Brodnikova

Here is the head of Apollo Belvedere by Leochares, a Greek sculptor. Okay, it is his gypsum copy made for drawing sketches. Apollo is a god of Sun and arts. For ancient Greeks, Apollo was a personification of male beauty. His appearance is truly elegant and well-balanced. White silky cheeks correspond with curly hair. This head is lying on a windowsill, because his neck is broken.
I have taken this photo spontaneously. How often do we see antique statues lying? In my opinion, it happens rarely. Generally, they are placed pretty high and we look at them from beneath. I like to admire the sculpture, so it was an unusual angle. So close and with this angle, I had a strange impression that it was not an object, but a person. Also, I liked the contrast between the smooth surface of the statue and the shabby window.
Elena Berseneva

Camera angle shows a lot.
Everything in the world has at least two sides. Well, in addition to the two sides, there is also a viewing angle.
In this photo the daisies are behind the barbed wire. They are protected from people. Nobody will trample and rip them off. But the wire does not give a good look at their beauty. Protecting the camomile we cannot reach for it and smell. Trying to protect something we can lose sight of something important.
Alexander Solovyev

I couldn’t help taking this photograph in Vevey, a small town in Switzerland. I was walking down the street when I noticed that unusual telephone booth. To my great surprise, I did not see any telephone inside, it was full of books instead. Everyone could take any of them and read it as long as they wanted. I took the first chapter of Harry Potter and sat on the bench beside. I didn’t even notice the time. I spent 3 hours enchanted by the magic world of the story. I was fully absorbed in reading, didn’t pay attention to the people around me. I retreated into my inner world, it was just myself and the book, the whole world didn’t exist for me then. It was a truly fascinating place that amazed me and made me look at the world around us at a wider angle.
Andrea Balogh

Watchmakers designed wonderful mechanical watches but people forgot about them when quartz watches were invented. These went out of fashion when cell phones, tablets and smart watches appeared. They are with us all the time, so today there is no need for watches. No ticking sound, no tiny cogwheels, no painted dials… instead we have a motionless, lifeless, fake reality, contradicting the concept of the flow of time.

The story through my photo may seem depressing: in the place of the real watch we can only see a deceitful image of it on a screen of a mobile phone, which is reflected on a shiny spoon, the symbol of consumer society. Yet there is another distorted image reflected back onto the screen - a recurrent cycle in a multidimensional universe. As T.S. Eliot put it: ‘Son of man, You cannot say, or guess, for you know only a heap of broken images’.
“Who’s out there?” I am concerned that my existence would reveal my real identity, so I always keep an eye on them. In fact, I was sent to the earth from my planet, which is a classified secret, to study these mysterious creatures because we received a message that they are smart, creative and able to do lots of things. After spending so much time torturing myself and living with these creatures, I consider them weird and complicated but also total morons. However, the most important information I obtained here is their scientific name which is called … hooman … or human? Whatever, I decide to call them hooman. I dare not to imagine the consequences, if they found out my real purpose here. No matter what would happen in the future, my top priority is keeping them under surveillance because CATS WILL TAKE OVER THE EARTH ONE DAY.

Yi-Ching Chen
Dalia Girones Hereu

While tramping the streets of Zanzibar (Tanzania), I came across a crowded restaurant. Among the foodies entering the building, I noticed a skinny white cat partly blocking the doorway. His bravery was astonishing. Fortunately, my camera had the wide angle lens on, so, as I came in, I snapped a few pictures from ankle level and I hoped that my improvised perspective would include all the elements of this cat’s giant hostile world. Had these humans passing by forgotten the importance of cats in a street infested by rats? Should this cat really have to struggle for some bread crumbs?
“A great deal of strength went into each of these red bricks”, is what my dad used to say, while pointing at his house. I never understood the power of his words until one day when I came across an old black and white photograph which showed a giant pile of bricks. I ran outside and tried to overlap the photo over the house in the background using a wide-angle lens. Thanks to this trick, I finally understood the scale of my dad’s project. The effect was shocking! I felt proud of my dad’s hard work as I saw the sudden evolution of our house in only one picture.
While cleaning one of our insect hotels, a little jumping spider came out of nowhere. Many people are afraid of these multi-legged animals. However, I stayed calm and ran to grab my new macro lens to take a closer look at it. I couldn’t believe what I was seeing. What seemed like a meaningless organism became an image full of surprises. Not only, did it have eight legs, but also four beautiful rounded eyes and two giant fangs, which looked more like a charming white beard to me. Since then, this little spider has become part of our family. It even has a new name, “Barbosa”, which means “bearded” in Spanish.
Gisela Camos

During the month of July, The Serengeti National Park in Tanzania is well-known for the greatest spectacle on Earth: the annual migration of land mammals. After spending days searching, we finally tracked down a few thousand wildebeest moving towards the Mara river. There are no words to describe the beauty of what was taking place in front of us. A cloud of dust and roaring sounds don’t even begin to describe this unforgettable moment. As a photographer, I had to find a way to get across the frenetic movement of these mammals. I thought a panning effect with the telephoto lens, which is moving the lens in one direction while taking the picture, could maybe capture this moment. After much trial and error, I was finally satisfied with this shot.
Grażyna Pastuszka

The picture was taken a few years ago during my bicycle touring of the Balkan States. After many days of riding off the beaten path, I finally reached Budva, a charming town in Montenegro. While strolling happily along some narrow streets of the very heart of the old city, I suddenly raised my head because something special got my attention - it seemed to me that someone had hung up a peculiar rainbow which, surrounded by the white walls, looked really special to me. I had to take a photo. Whenever I look at the picture, I think that these colourful sheets seem to show the colours of everyday life of those who are really lucky to live in such a historic place.
Olivera Milovanović

Reminiscences awaiting reunion
There comes time in life when friends from childhood go their separate ways. They used to play on the playground with swings flying them high up to the skies. There were their hopes and aspirations, their strong belief that life is a playground on which you should follow your dreams and reach for the skies, enjoying life, breathing deeply and sharply as in wintertime when you need someone to share your joy, happiness, worries and the burden of life with. Unpredictable as life may be, they will meet up again one day to share their richer and fuller lives and head towards their new unfettered horizons.
Jacqueline Kosovich

The sun is so powerful. When shining bright, it puts everyone in a great mood. I absolutely love capturing the perfect photo of the sun and sun rays in my photography. It adds so much beauty, happiness, and perfection into a photo. I captured this gorgeous photo as the sun was rising over Madrid, Spain as I started my decent into this city that was about to become my home. I was finishing my journey from moving from the United States to Spain teach English abroad and travel the world. At this moment, I felt so many emotions, mostly sad ones as I was leaving my friends, family, and life to start a new one. But after I saw this amazing view from my window, somehow seeing the sun rise above the clouds so brightly made me smile and reminded me that everything was going to be alright.
Ekaterina Novikova

The people around you. Who are they? Have you ever thought about it, tried to imagine how they live, what they do or who they are speaking to right now, like the elderly woman on my photo? I am afraid, the answer will be “no”. Let me give you a tip: when you find yourself in public transport, with so many people around you, do not rush to put on your headphones or dive into your phone, look around! Try to understand your commuters, guess their feelings, views … problems. Nowadays, we can see a lot of examples of complete indifference to people. We pass by and do not even try to help, push, offend other people and never apologize … This problem is acute for our society and we should solve it: be more attentive to everybody around you. This is my wide angle - more care, attention and respect to each other

Wide Angle Photography Contest 2019 © Oxford University Press
Winter.
This photo was taken in November this year. I was out of the city and walked in the meadow. You can see white snow and traces of some creature. Who is it? Fox? Wolf? Or maybe ... Bambi?
When you look at a photograph you involuntarily remember Russian poets, their tales, love of cold and nature.
The picture is like a usually white sheet of paper with a path of black paint drops that fell from a brush when it was carried over this sheet.
This photo may seem simple. But in my opinion this is all the charm. Have you ever noticed such ordinary things? They are around us. They are wonderful.
How often do people look under their feet? Would you walk barefoot in this snow, leaving your footprints?
Alyona Shalankina

Once I had a chance to see the terrifying beauty of the underwater creatures from a different angle and I truly enjoyed it.

While visiting Turkey in 2014, my family and I decided to broaden our horizons and experience something new. We bought tickets to the Antalya Aquarium and did not regret it at all. The aquarium is the biggest tunnel in the world, 131 meters long and 3 meters wide. It means that all the underwater creatures swim around you and even above you. There is a full immersion effect, as if you were wandering about the sea bottom. I managed to take a photo of a stingray floating over me. It is rather terrifying but spellbinding and breathtaking! What a view!

I really appreciated the opportunity to look at the beauty of nature at a different angle. It is definitely a unique experience that I will remember forever.
The Bosnian summer rain has finally stopped and the ground is wafting inspiration around. Ferida, my four-year-old bagel of joy, has just become a super heroine with the first rays of the morning sun. Ferida has a language delay that makes her face humiliation at times. One night, during a bedtime story, I introduced her to the world of hand shadows. Since then, she has taken every opportunity to tell stories by throwing shadows. She pretends she is Princess Elsa one day and a grizzly bear another day. Ferida is standing between a brick wall and the sunlight which has turned her into an invincible super heroine in the photograph. I grabbed my mobile phone and captured this magical moment from behind. It is such a unique shadow scene by Ferida about a strong and brave girl who is ready to overcome any challenge in her life.