



CMHS

Art & Literary
Magazine



2015



Even if you walk
exactly the same
route each time -
as with a sonnet
- the events
along the route
cannot be imag-
ined to be the
same from day
to day, as the po-
et's health, sight,
his anticipations,
moods, fears,
thoughts cannot
be the same.
A. R. Ammons

If You Could Live Forever in a Day

If you could live forever in a day
what good would it do you or those you love
for death would come and take them all away
and down they would look sadly from above.

The immortality of love is death
or endlessly it would go on in vain
the world would end up holding its breath
with sadness for the dear departed slain.
But rest reader for your life will end too
you will not live to watch the light go out
the moon will greet with smi'ling face to you
and sun will laugh to know what you're about.
If wing'd angels come we do not yet know
but loving we'll be, and ready to go.

Doria Gedraitis

2015 CMHS Art & Literary Magazine

Advisor: Ms. Percel

Co-Advisor: Mrs. Kilnapp

Members: Nicole Fortier, Olivia Harris

Thank you to all the students who submitted such great work this year! Your talent shines brightly...

"Sonnet is
about
movement in
a form."

Seamus
Heaney



Hannah Anderson

Pop Art Portraits

The true self seeks release, not constraint. It doesn't want to be corseted in a sonnet or made to learn a system of musical notations. It wants liberation, which is why very often it fastens on the novel, for the novel seems spacious, undefined, free.

Rachel Cusk



Natalie Marshall



Leah Gould



Chris Fitzpatrick

Trapped Inside My Broken Mind

Tears stream, thoughts fall o'ver to insanity.
The voices trapped in my head are screaming.
Please come save me from what I cannot see,
I can't find the bright sun and it's gleaming.
Like Hercules, I spiral to madness,
My reason for sanity has now dis'ppeared
My whole mind is wailing in pain'd sadness.
Alone and scared, to the darkness I peered.
But light, it shines in the distance and calls.
Is it my savior? I reach for it.
And as I stretch, my body dissolves.
What is left of me but an empty pit?
Madness surrounds, no one tried to come
Insanity has call'd and made me numb.

Jess Doll

The aim of every artist is to arrest motion, which is life, by artificial means and hold it fixed so that a hundred years later, when a stranger looks at it, it moves again since it is life. ~William Faulkner



Nicole Fortier



Tyler Ragazinni



Jayden Bernier



Kassidi Olson



Micayla Consentino



201

Mike Ellis



Charlenna Capozzi

afraid of something different

the thoughts of being perfect fill my mind
i'm lost in a world of misconception
no one cares if you're sweet or if you're kind
my only want is to have perfection.
i've always known that i could ne'r fit in
sometimes i ask myself, *what is wrong with me?*
i realize as i wipe tears from my chin
i want to try and think more pos'tively
the only person i can be is me
i can finally say i love myself
i won't be told by others who i should be.
i'm different than everyone else i see
but being unique is fin'lly okay with me.

morgan nice

If you have so earth-
creeping a mind that it
cannot lift itself up to
look to the sky of
poetry... thus much curse
I must send you, in the
behalf of all poets, that
while you live, you live in
love, and never get
favour for lacking skill of
a sonnet; and, when you
die, your memory die
from the earth for want of an
epitaph.

Philip Sidney



Elba Cambraia

“Imagine you saw a color in your dream, which you have never seen before. It doesn't consist of any colors or shades that you know. Trying to describe that color would be as difficult as trying to believe that there is enough love & compassion in the world so every human can feel happiness.”

— Egor Kraft

Street Art



Casey Comeau



Mike Ellis



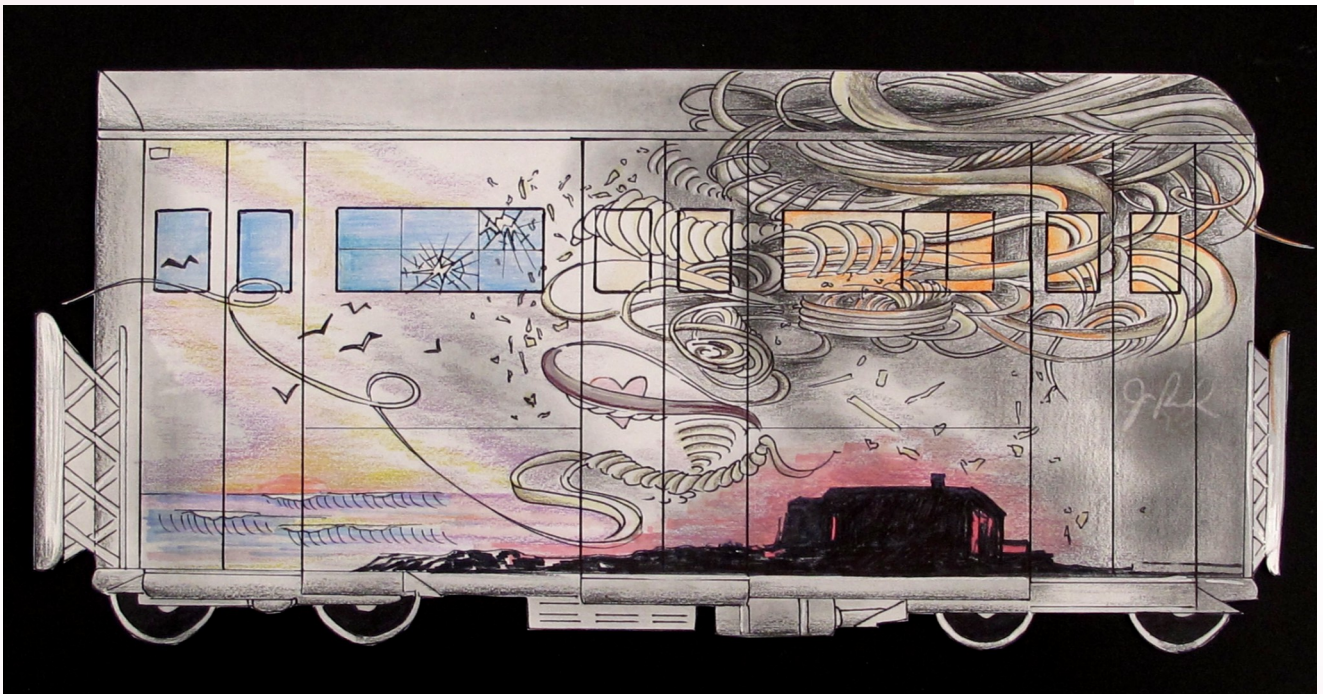
Courtney hannan, Ashley Daly, Dustin Costa, Leah Gould, Melanie Wright, Micayla Consentino, Charlenna Capozzi, Jill Bean, Tyler Ragazinni, Nicole Fortier



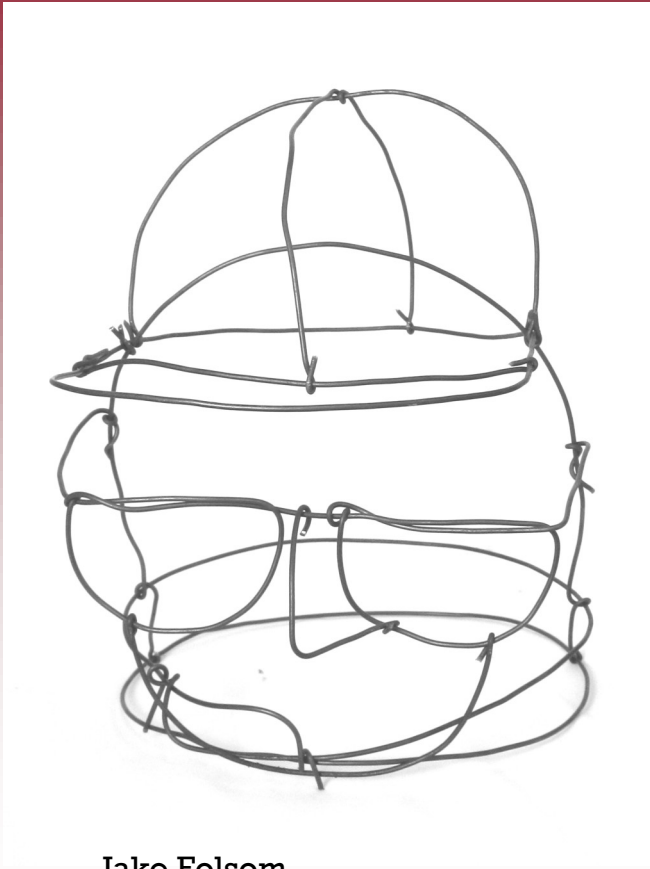
Elba Cambraia



Natalie Marshall



Ms. Percel



Jake Folsom



Nick Brighton



Mike Ellis



Kim Breen

Why Sonnets?

I can't do English for the life of me.

I don't understand the logic in it.

It is like I am going to break a knee.

I always feel like I am a misfit.

Why do we write sonnets? It is no fun.

Did Shakespeare actually enjoy this?

I cannot fathom why this has begun.

I would much rather get coal for Christmas.

It is very important they insist,

Just like drawing the best circle in math.

I cannot do it without assist.



Cassidy Brown

Hope

Hope's like an angel come down from above,
It grants you wings so you're able to soar:
Flying so peacefully like a white dove,
It opens those doors that were locked before.
Just planting a seed right into the ground,
Expecting a plant to grow out dirt.
A new flow's birth, what a beautiful sound,
If the seed doesn't grow then you get hurt.
Hope keeps you alive and fills you with joy,
Without it you would not have anything
People without hope just want to destroy, T
he don't know what happiness it can bring.
Hope's like an angel , it helps you survive,
The wings it grants you, they keep you alive.

***“To catch the
reader's
attention, place
an interesting
sentence or
quote from the
story here.”***



Jill Bean



Nick Brighton



Zach MacMillan



Chelsea Dionne

We Live in Mostly Mediocrity

We live in mostly mediocrity,
And we hum to elevator rhymes.
While dancing to partial alacrity
Yearning for something fulfilling that shines.
Decomposed and feeling despondent
Faces filled with perfect complexion.
The pat of least resistance may be bent,
Crystalline couldn't be the direction.
You're a losing heart with steady smiles,
Masked yet you're still somewhat simple
While constantly deleting data files
Of broken bones and highlighted dimples.
Figuring life is a demanding hole
But living it is what lights up the soul.

Sonnet is about
movement in a
form.

Seamus Heaney

Mixed Media

2015



Nicole Orlando



Cassidy Brown



Alexis Peru

k

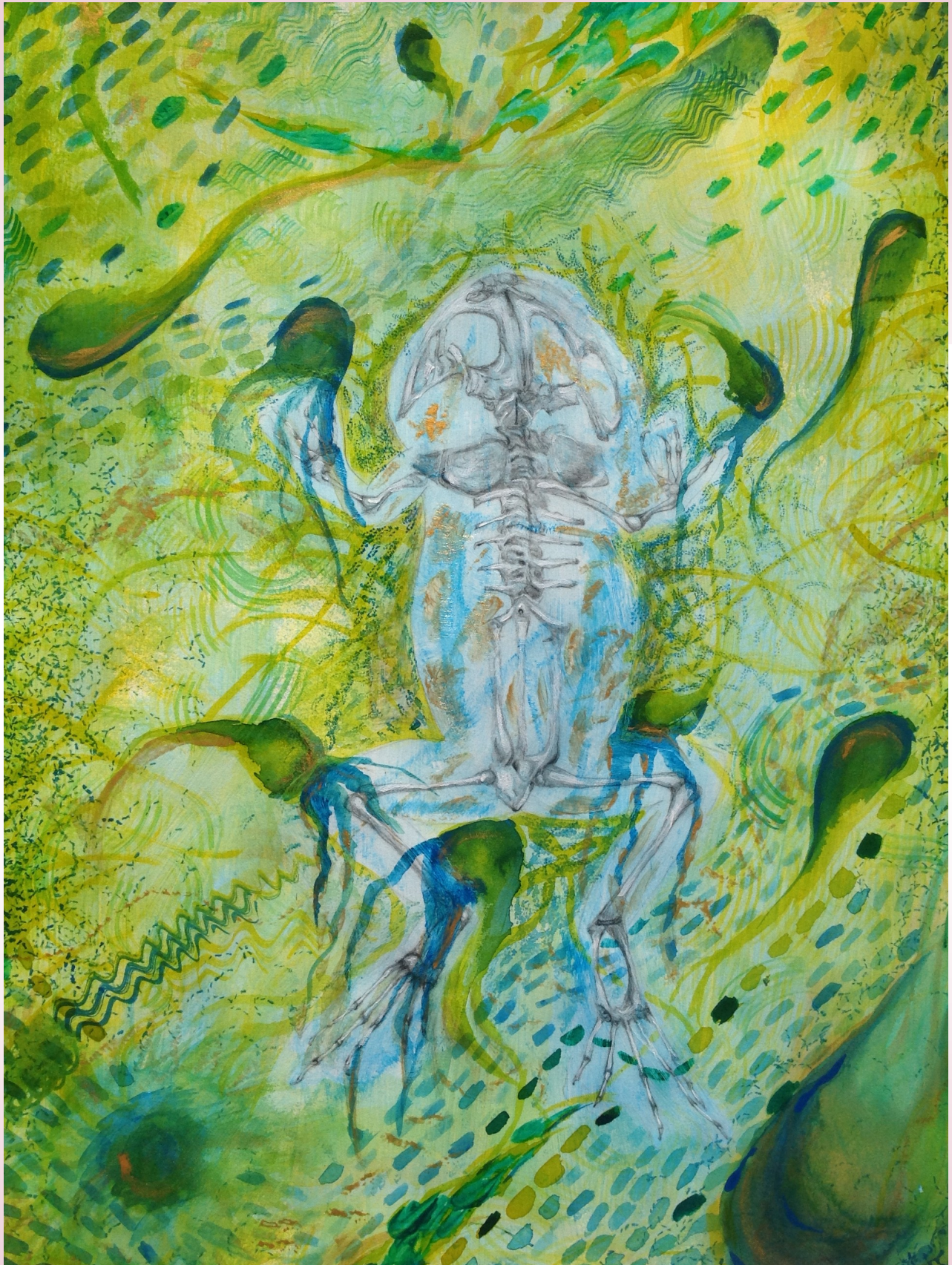
Mixed Media



Sam Podielsky



Kim Breen



Elba Cambraia

Sculpture



Mike Ellis



Allison Brown



Cassidy Brown

*An artist is a dreamer consenting to
dream of the actual world.*

~George Santayana



Alexia Peru



Sara Byrne



Leah Gould



Nicole Orlando



Nick Brighton

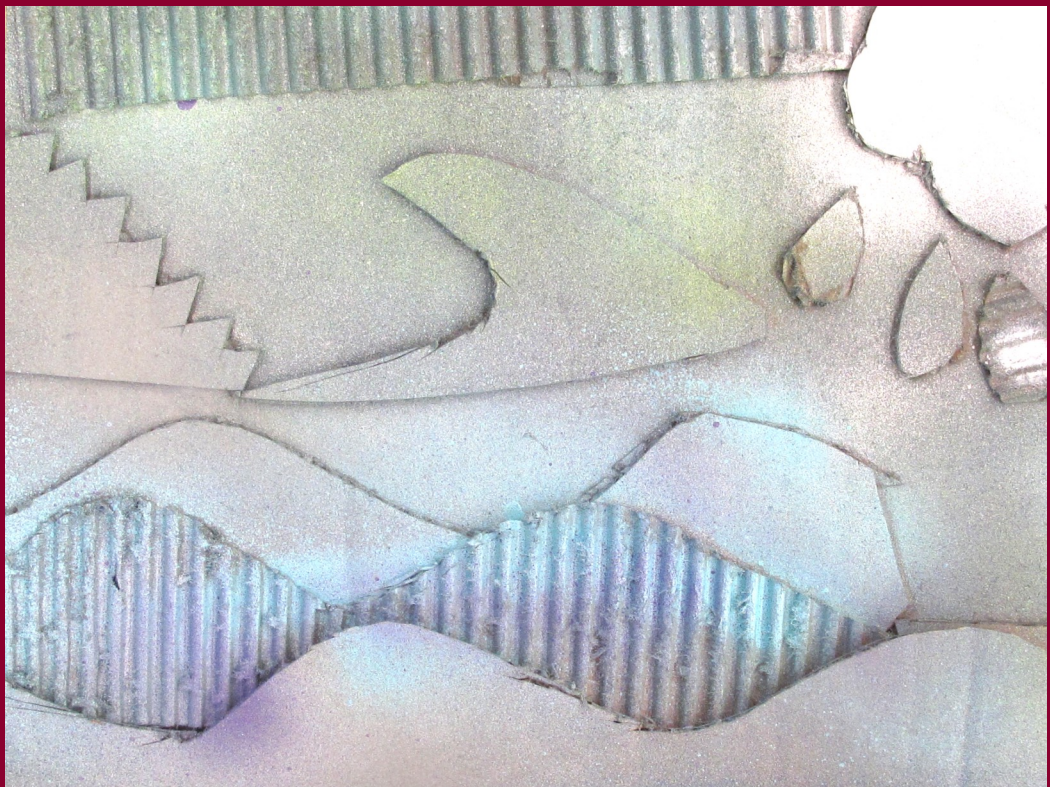


Jill Bean



Alexis Peru

We all know that Art is not truth. Art is a lie that makes us realize truth, at least the truth that is given us to understand. The artist must know the manner whereby to convince others of the truthfulness of his lies. ~Pablo Picasso



Katie Hurley

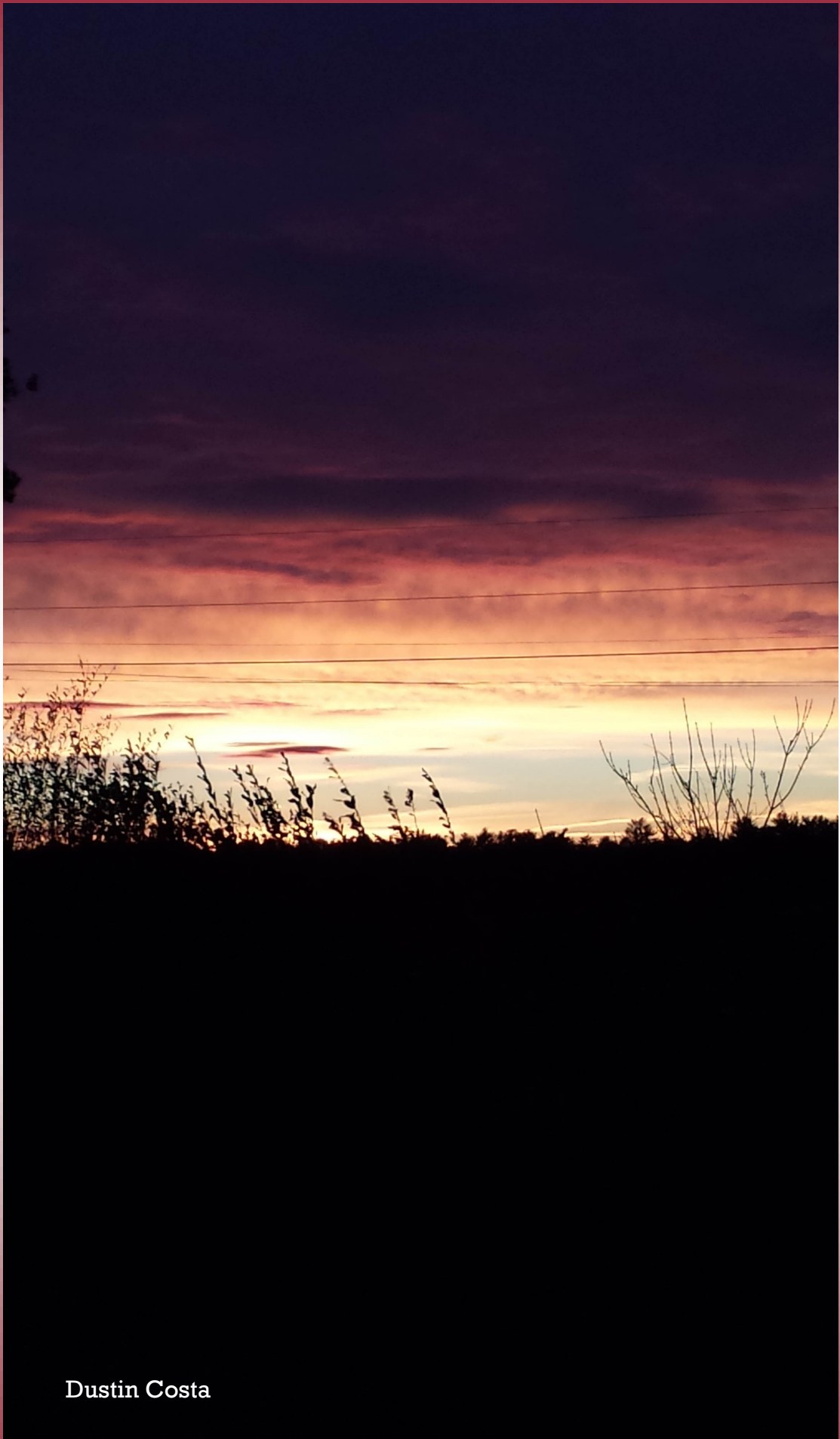
*I found I
could say
things with
color and
shapes that
I couldn't
say any
other way —
things I had
no words
for.
~Georgia
O'Keeffe*



Nicole Fortier



Nicole Orlando



Dustin Costa



Nicole Orlando



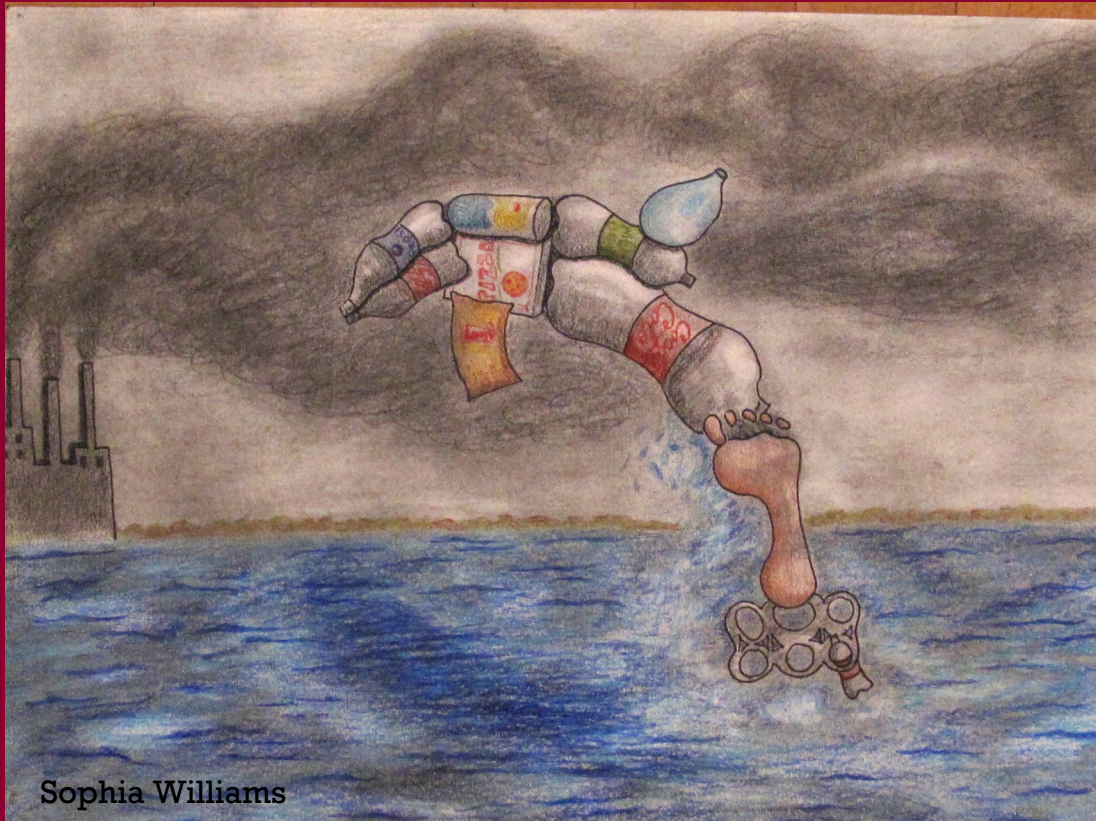
***There is no
abstract art.
You must
always start
with
something.
Afterward you
can remove
all traces of
reality. ~Pablo
Picasso***



Cassidy Brown



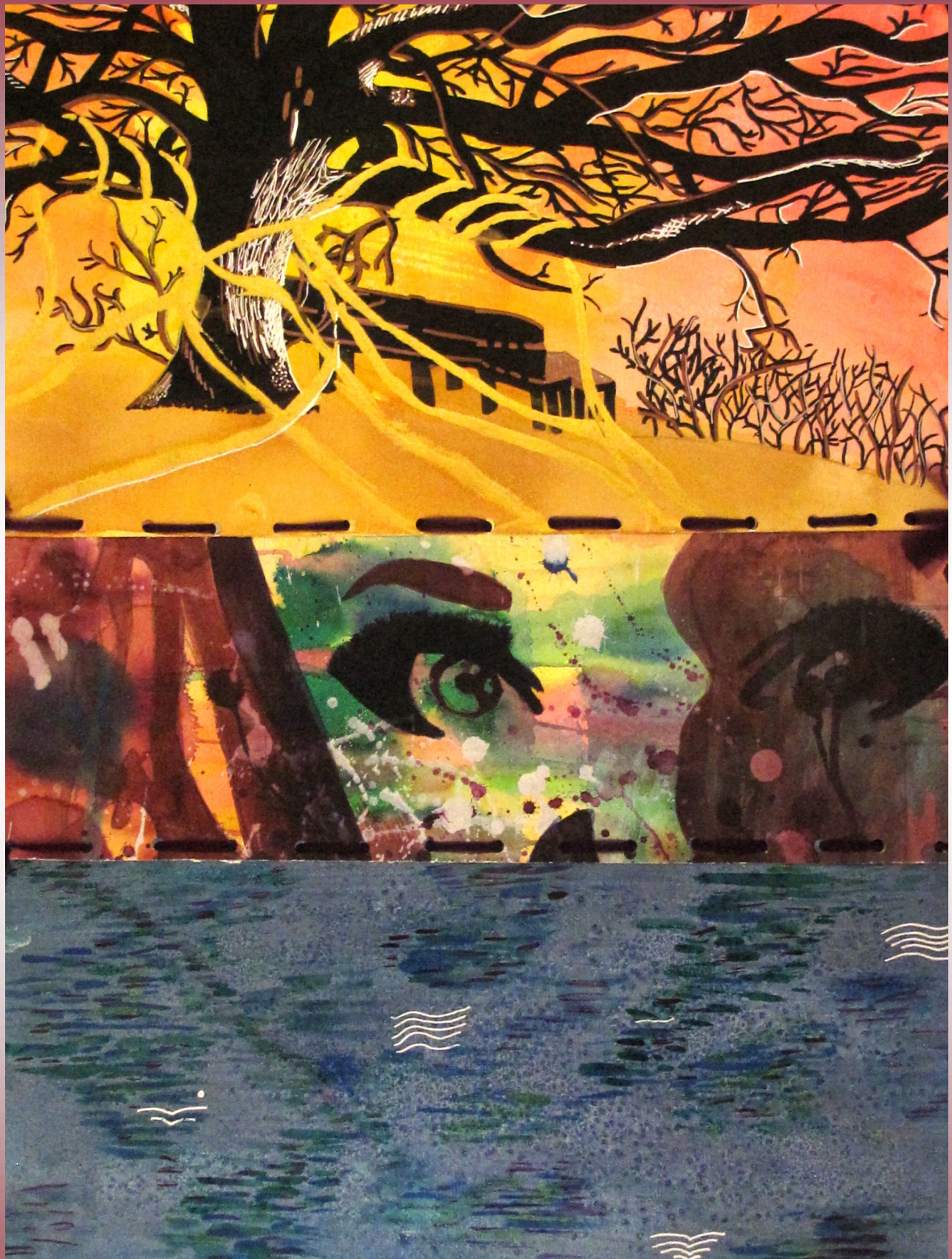
Sophia Williams



Sophia Williams



Nicole Orlando



Brianna Wheeler



Dustin Costa



Kim Breen





Alexia Peru



Chelsea Dionne



Nick Brighton

