



Photos courtesy of Ming Irwin

# "For untold centuries it shall lay forgotten, broiling in a vat of metaphorical darkness and despair!"

—MICHAEL, SPEAKING OF HIS MATH REFLECTION

COURTESY OF MICHAEL CANNON.

# "Senior Pulcinella, I'm ready to be wiped!"

-TYLER, AS SEÑOR PANTALONE

COURTESY OF MICHAEL CANNON

Tyler Cloar: That was me last year, too.

# "Saca el gusano."

-ZACH LOGAN

Luke Brummer: :)



**Jesse wouldn't let us** use blood in the pH tests even though it was for science. You gotta take some risks (bloodletting) to get results (finding a well-documented liquid on pH scales). But he let us liquify a Cheeto, which was pretty cool.

Ming Irwin: Wait, how do you liquify a Cheeto?

Will Mercer: It just works.

Anastasia Loiko: You dilute a Cheeto in water.

Jasper Holt: Easily.



**Worms is a really** fun occupation. We get to do fun experiments, and learn a lot of fun new things. 10/10 would recommend. Although, fair warning: expect a LOT of jokes when it comes to learning worm anatomy.

41

"Well, I did the treehouse for a while and then I got replaced by Connor. So yeah, now I don't do treehouse."





Photos courtesy of Ming Irwin



Ming Irwin: The Alumni



Photo courtesy of Ming Irwin



Photo courtesy of Ming Irwin
Meredith Shaw:
Pesto and red pepper mousse with a pine nut crumble.

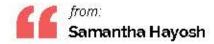


Photo courtesy of Ming Irwin
Meredith Shaw:
Celeriac and watermelon radish tacos stuffed with crab.

161



Photo courtesy of Ming Irwin



### Meredith and I worked for three days to get the cakes ready.

It was a tiring and ankle-hurting experience, but in the end, we prevailed. The Death by Chocolate cakes were spectacular.



### I REALLY would've liked to try a Death by Chocolate cake.

It seemed excellently prepared by the chefs. I must offer my congratulations to them on making such a fine dessert.



## "Il Capitano Luigi Martinelli Boisteroso Botticelli, the sole possessor of that name and title."

-MING IRWIN

183

Will Mercer: I thought I was the sole possessor of said name and title. Must be a fake. But I am quite flattered.

Ming Irwin: No, you had Spaghetti somewhere in there. You're Capitano Botticelli the Elder.

**Will Mercer:** Well, it seems that my very existence is now a paradox, with me being my own grandfather.

Ming Irwin: Life is a paradox. You are part of a life. Therefore, you are a paradox.

Will Mercer: Be quiet, paradox.



Anastasia, Samantha, and I became Compost, Trash, and Recycling.



**Performing "Jump" at** Night of the Arts was, at first, extremely stressful, but by the end of it, it was all good. Plus, I didn't mess up the synths as much as I thought I would (all thanks to Roma, who was my cue person. I can't thank her enough for that).



Tom sang "Three Little Birds" by Bob Marley for us on his ukulele, which was the absolute best.



The dance party was INTENSE. There were songs playing and people laying around, but the literal second the "Macarena" started playing, about half the class popped out of nowhere and did the Macarena for the duration of the entire song. Music really unites people in ways no other thing can







Photos courtesy of Ming Irwin

### 224

### **COMMENCEMENT POEM**

2018 – 2019 By Veronique Mareen

Hi Chefs,	Strings plucked
This poem in infused with your energy	Voices rocked
You were all there when I started to write it	Fingers melting with black and white keys
Floating as one	If only you could perform where nobody
Down Village Creek	hears or sees.
Bumping up against the shores of reality.	Whether that happens in East, or in the forest of
The water reflects our	the Big Thicket even further East
Accumulated years	The paying that inquires up are very sizes
Accumulated fears	The sound that inspires us are your voices
	When you use them to comfort each other
Accumulated visions	When you speak up
Accumulated decisions	үчнен уой эреак ир
	When you answer difficult questions
You have created a community of sound waves.	When you read your poetry
My favorite sound is a mixture of	

On rare camping-trip mornings You have expressed hesitation, Your sound is silent for just barely 15 minutes You have voiced concerns, you are still You have bravely shared fears, Your eyes still sleepy You have trusted us with your highs and lows. Not yet ready for the day Sometimes the weight of the world, But already connected to each other. of your own world POSTURE! on your shoulders Shows up in tears in your eyes You are a power of goodness, kindness Thank you for letting us be a part of what lives in On a daily basis you show us your heart. just how forgiveness works It has been a tremendous honor, the most sa-How hurt can lead to courage cred part of our work. How strong the bonds of this community are You know this right? That we see each and every-

Especially during times of trial.