



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: :)

“ from:
Will Mercer

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.

“ from:
Siham Alim

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.

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

—MAX PIPPIN



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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 rad-
ish tacos stuffed
with crab.



Photo courtesy of Ming Irwin

“ from:
Samantha Hayosh

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.

“ from:
Siham Alim

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

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.

“ from:
Zoya Dhedhi

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

“ from:
Siham Alim

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).

“ from:
Siham Alim

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

“ from:
Siham Alim

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

COMMENCEMENT POEM

2018 – 2019
By Veronique Mareen

Hi Chefs,

This poem is infused with your energy

You were all there when I started to write it

Floating as one

Down Village Creek

Bumping up against the shores of reality.

The water reflects our

Accumulated years

Accumulated fears

Accumulated visions

Accumulated decisions

You have created a community of sound waves.

My favorite sound is a mixture of

Strings plucked

Voices rocked

Fingers melting with black and white keys

If only you could perform where nobody
hears or sees.

Whether that happens in East, or in the forest of
the Big Thicket even further East

The sound that inspires us are your voices

When you use them to comfort each other

When you speak up

When you answer difficult questions

When you read your poetry

On rare camping-trip mornings

Your sound is silent for just barely 15 minutes

you are still

Your eyes still sleepy

Not yet ready for the day

But already connected to each other.

POSTURE!

You are a power of goodness, kindness

On a daily basis you show us

just how forgiveness works

How hurt can lead to courage

How strong the bonds of this community are

Especially during times of trial.

You have expressed hesitation,

You have voiced concerns,

You have bravely shared fears,

You have trusted us with your highs and lows.

Sometimes the weight of the world,

of your own world

on your shoulders

Shows up in tears in your eyes

Thank you for letting us be a part of what lives in
your heart.

It has been a tremendous honor, the most sa-
cred part of our work.

You know this right? That we see each and every-