

C O M M E N T A R I U S
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S P R I N G
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**DEDICATED TO SHERRY GRIFFITH:
HEAD OF THE COOPER ART
DEPARTMENT AND EDUCATOR FOR
TWENTY-SEVEN YEARS.**

**CONGRATULATIONS ON YOUR
RETIREMENT AND THANK YOU FOR
YOUR DEDICATION TO BRINGING OUT
THE BEST ARTISTS IN OUR STUDENTS.**



Cover Art:

Raechel Hudson : "Mental Health"

Poetry:

4: Vixen Harbour : "Novalunosis"

20/24: Ava Quinones : "Girl in the Mirror" "I Miss..."

8/28: Katherine Santos : "In Another Time" "Hallway Glances"

12: Alexis McCauley : "You"

16: Evelyn Colyer : "Shooting Star"

33: Kayla Jackson : "Bed Time"

Art:

3/10/25: Cassie Bryan: "Wax" "Lemons" "Mental Health"

5: Ainaira Coronado: "Untitled"

6: Vixen Harbour: "Apple"

7/15/17: Aaliyah Ramirez: "Fabel" "Sweet Treat" "Fair Game"

9: Maylyn Elliot: "Lowkey Photo"

11: Raechel Hudson: "Maleah"

13/22: Connor Perez Flores: "Untitled" "Darcy Float 58"

14: Selena Segura: "Untitled"

18: Chasady Dodson: "Traverse"

19: Jeanett Macias: "Mental Health"

21/26: Emily Knight: "Watercolor" "Untitled"

23: Sienna Hernandez: "Maggie Taylor"

27: Lillianna Prieto: "Untitled"

29: Jalyssa Withrow: "Tea"

30: Dixie Hurtado: "Typography 2022"

31: Hallie Florez: "Close Up 2"

32: Renata Venegas: "Wax Photo Encaustic"



Cassie Bryan
Wax

Novalunosis

New skies

Over our heads, guiding

Visions of tomorrow.

Always looking toward

Leaving the world behind.

United, the stars dance gracefully.

New skies

Over my head, letting me

Sink into the void.

Isolated, I stand carefully

Searching for tomorrow.



Ainaira Coronado
Untitled



Vixen Harbour
Apple



Aaliyah Ramirez
Fabel

In another time

You asked me again today
How much I love you
But, how can I even answer that?
How do I describe the feeling?
Knowing that even in another life,
Another body and mind,
I would always choose you.
There would not be one universe
Or existence where i would desire
Anything or anyone else.
I am so in love with you,
And the thought of a life without you
Makes my world pause in its orbit.
So, I eventually answered.
“I love you in every dimension
With all of space and time.”



Maylyn Elliot
Lowkey Photo



Cassie Bryan
Lemons



Raechel Hudson
Maleah

You

You are my everything;
Everything that is good in life.
After everything we've been through,
Right now is when I need you most.
Now, when I can't control this yearn.



Connor Perez Flores
Untitled



Selena Segura
Untitled



Aaliyah Ramirez
Sweet Treat

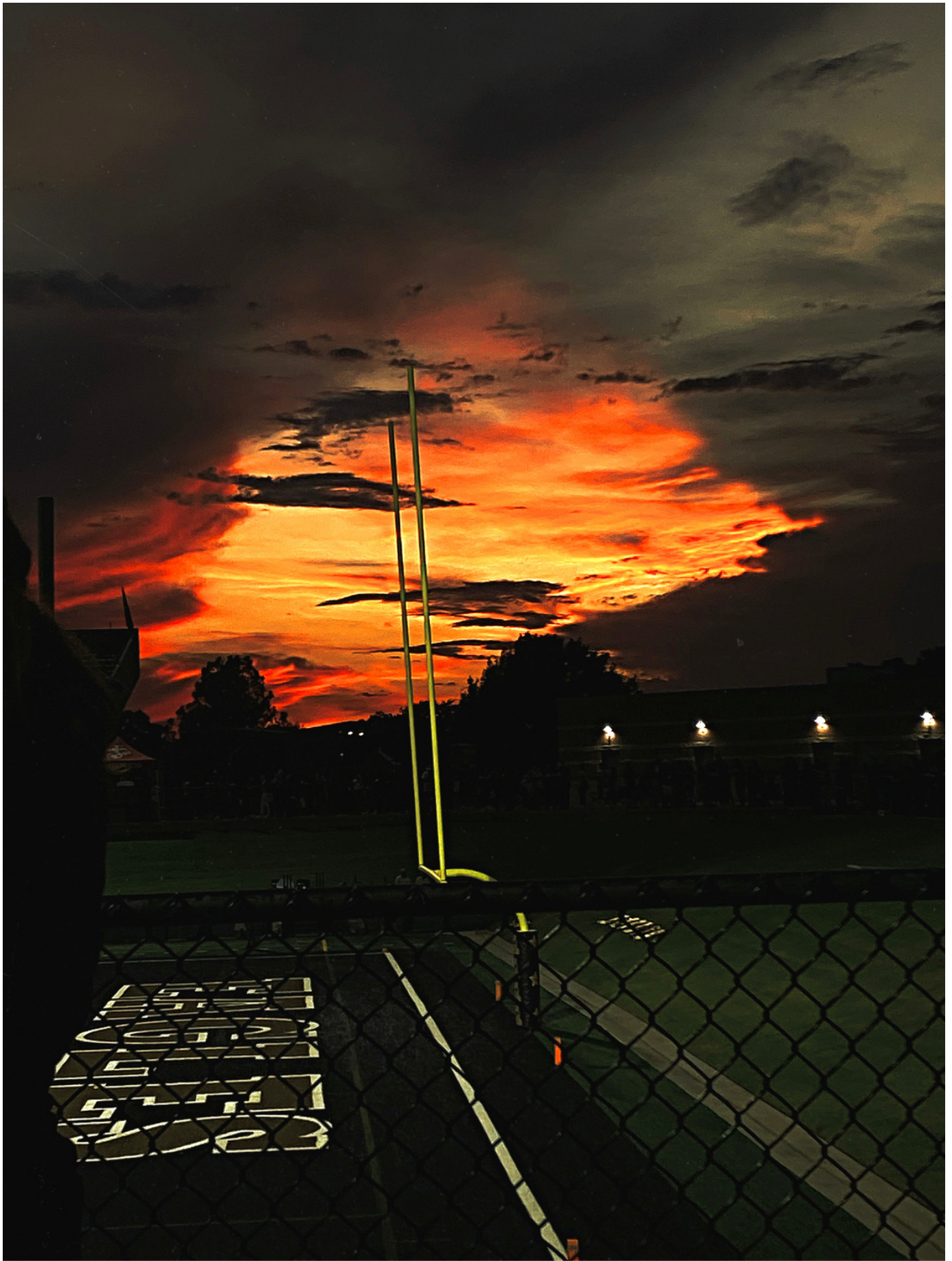
Shooting Star

When the dew falls lightly to the grass
It lands with the gasp of a sigh
The windows of life that linger
Swallow the morning whole

I watch as the sky turns indigo
And I think to myself
Here is the gentle whisper
Of being alone

I must be a shooting star
Streaks across the sky in might
But there is no reason
For such a wonderful world to die

When the morning comes anew
I frown upon the dew
Here comes the window
Once again



Aaliyah Ramirez
Fair Game



Chasady Dodson
Traverse



Jeanett Macias
Mental Health

Girl in the Mirror

Beauty is in the eye of the beholder,
or so they say.

Is it my personality that is appealing
or my appearance?

There's a heavy emphasis on filters, fashion
and even advertisements.

I can't open a single app without seeing
manipulated views of beauty.

I view the plethora of tall, slim, model like figures
who looks nothing like me.

I feel horribly under portrayed,
with no representation, but who cares right?

I'm just one girl,
in one city, in a world full of people.

I used to question the seemingly cliché idiom, but
now I see.

My personality is worth more than my appearance.

I am not the filters, fashion,
or a simple advertisement; you see when walking down the
street.

I no longer spend hours comparing myself
to the figures on the screen.

They look nothing like me and that's okay.

I feel empowered, valued, and loved.

I am my own representation, but who cares?

The little girl who's smiling brightly at me in the mirror;
she cares.



Emily Knight
Watercolor



Connor Perez Flores
Darcy Float 58



Sienna Hernandez
Maggie Taylor

I miss...

I miss

the laughing that makes me smile.

The humming that annoys me and
the playing of guitar in your room.

The whispers when your sneaking food and
the quietness when you're cooking.

The conversations when we are eating dinner and
the joking when I first wake up

The singing on Sunday nights before bed.

But most of all I miss the way...

you'd write me a letter when you didn't know what to say.

How you'd always ask "How was your day?" or

when you'd give me a hug if I was feeling down.

How you always knew what to do even if I had a frown

how you'd know that you'd be proud of me no matter what.

How you always made our home feel exciting, fun or

when you handed me a snack after a bad day at school.

How you tried your best to always seem cool

how you weren't ashamed when I did something wrong.

But most of all how you love me, even when you're gone.



Cassie Bryan
Mental Health



Emily Knight
Untitled



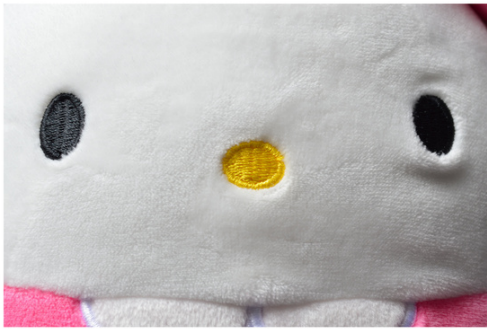
Lilliana Prieto
Untitled

Hallway glances

I spot you in the crowd of everyone,
Although i cannot see,
I squint to see you.
I push and shove to walk by you.
To walk by you.
By you.
You.
Someone who doesn't give two
Craps about me.
How pathetic.
I cross the halls looking for you.
I cross the halls like how you cross my mind.
Do you look both ways while you're up there?
I see you.
You simply walk by.
A simple glance is all.
A stranger.
We're strangers.



Jalyssa Withrow
Tea





Hallie Florez
Close Up 2



Renata Venegas
Wax Photo Encaustic

Bed Time

I wrap my darling in
Lifting her arms over the covers
I place her teddy bear in her hands
So She'll wake up with something familiar
I kiss her on the nose
I make sure to fluff her pillow
I read her a story
One about the things she'll see again once she wakes up
I tell her I love her
I tell her that it's ok to be afraid
And I walk back to my seat