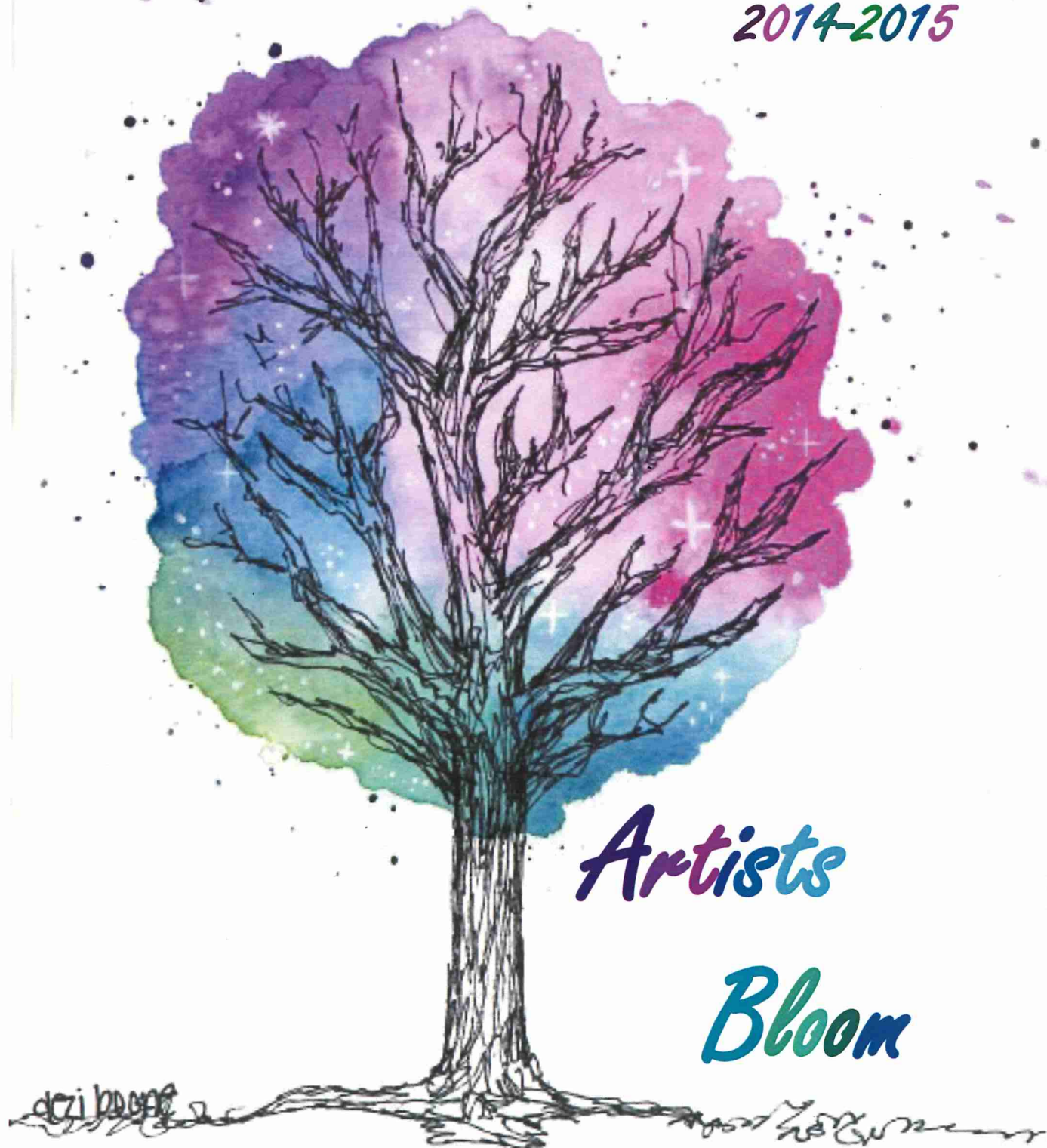


The Plaid Skirt

2014-2015



Artists

Bloom

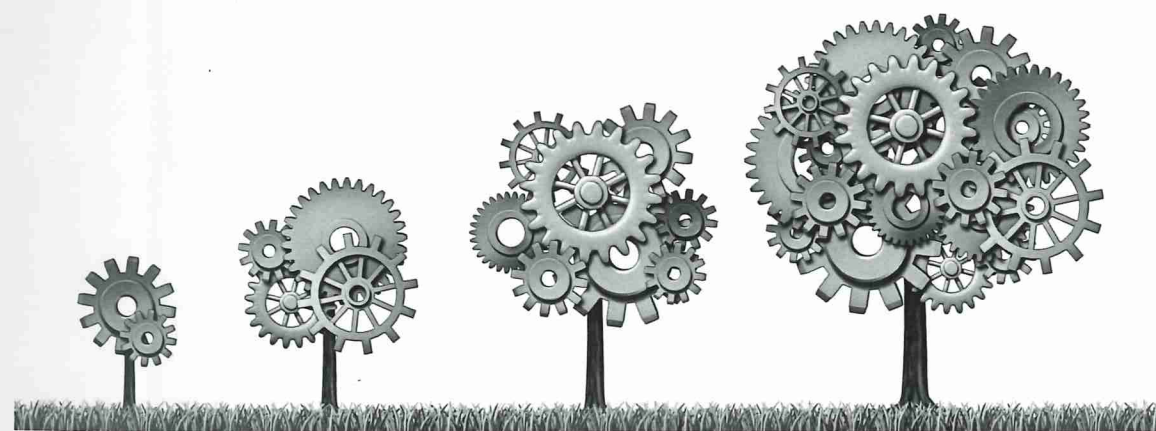
dezi boone

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Editor's Message

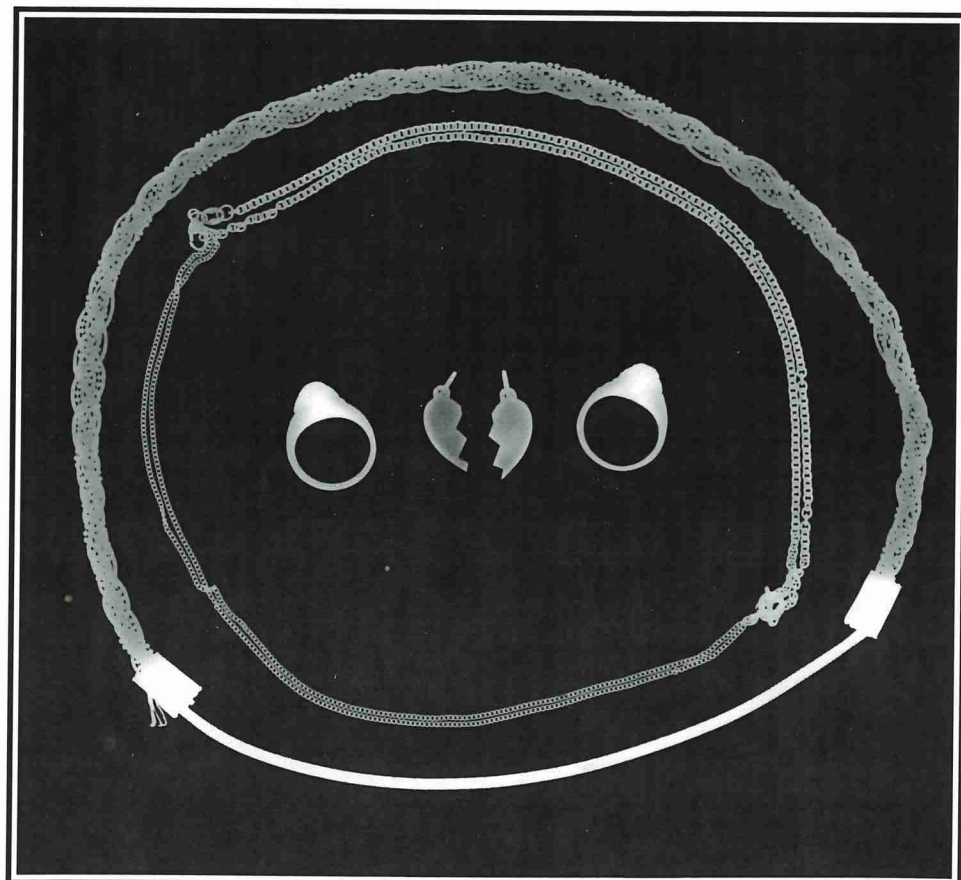
The theme of this year's *PLAID SKIRT* was inspired by spring - the season of rebirth and growth. The Provets - the artists, the photographers, and writers have grown from writing a simple poem, sketching a simple picture, or taking a selfie to creating literary and artistic masterpieces that showcase their talents and creativity. Like spring, our school blooms as a community through laughter, love and friendship; the sisterhood and spirit of Providence continues to bloom. We hope you enjoy *THE PLAID SKIRT*.



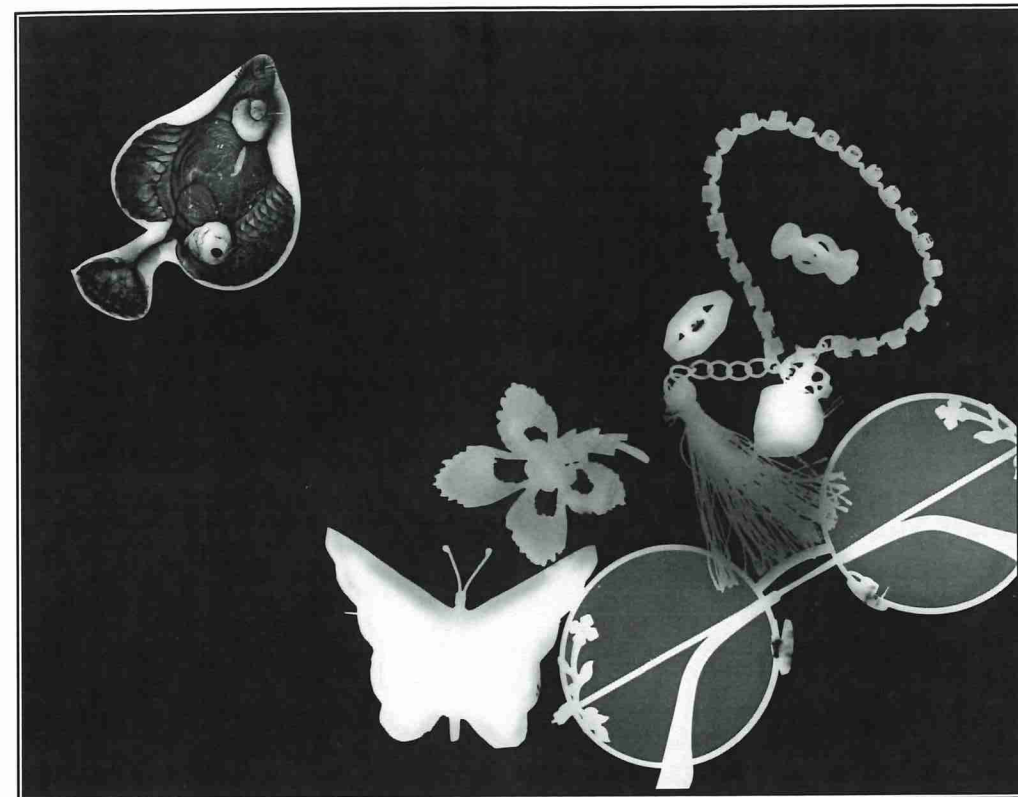
Happiness is neither virtue nor pleasure nor this thing nor that, but simply growth. We are happy when we are growing.

-William Butler Yeats

*Sofia Paredes
Class of 2016*



*Alexandra Sanchez
Class of 2015*



*Nina Arteaga
Class of 2016*

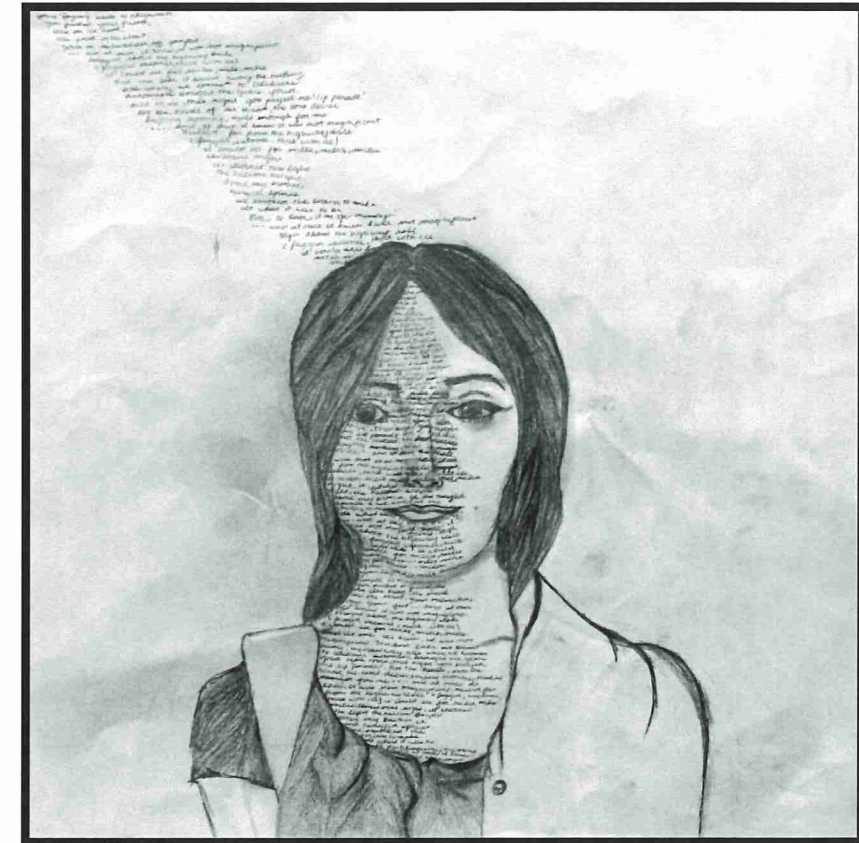


Daniela Portillo, Class of 2014

O Music

O music, you lift our spirits when we despair of all hope
in our darkest hour.
O music, you tell of our hopes, fears, dreams, and secrets,
what the past was and what the future could be.
O music, you are created in different styles and
inspire people to make more.
O music, you inspire people to create, write, and sing.
You teach people to appreciate life as it is.
O music, you heal pain, see the truth for what it is,
and do what we can to make the world a better place.
O music, may you continue to be in our lives these many years.

— Sofia Follman Class of 2018



Xochitl Duran Class of 2017

Denial: My Life

"Your application to Juilliard School has been denied. The school board already has the needed percentage of Hispanic students. Sincerely, Juilliard School Board."

Of all the words that are printed on the denial letter in my shaking hands, the only one that registers in my mind is "denied." There is a swirling cloud of anger and confusion in my head that is quickly gathering fuel. What had I done that Juilliard had thought was enough to deny me? As quickly as I think it, the answer comes to me. The fact that I am Hispanic.

What did it matter that I am Hispanic? I numbly hunt around my room for my Marian Anderson CD. She is my role model, because even though she was African American, she braved a sea of racism to have a successful singing career. Had hoped that by going to Juilliard I would follow in her footsteps and inspire people just as Marian had inspired me. That dream was no longer a reality.

I sink onto my bed as I press the play button on my boom box. The rich tone of Marian's voice soothes me as I try to calm down and think. I had done nothing wrong. "I did nothing wrong." I said aloud. It felt good to say that out loud. I knew that, so why didn't the school board know that? They were too concerned about insignificant factor on my application: my race.

Up until now I had thought that racism had ended when President Kennedy signed the Civil Rights Act. Discrimination was illegal. I hadn't realized that affirmative action didn't fit into the category. Affirmative action might have worked once, but all it did now was hurt people. The school board probably considered the fact that it helps some more than the fact that it hurts more. If Juilliard had the law on its side, how can I stop racism from hurting me again?

There is nothing, nothing that I can do. I close my eyes as the dark realization of racism hits me for what won't be the last time.

— Sofia Follman, Class of 2018



Nayeli Kohl, Class of 2015

Victoria Romero
Class of 2016



Alexandra Sanchez
Class of 2015



Raven Perez, Class of 2014

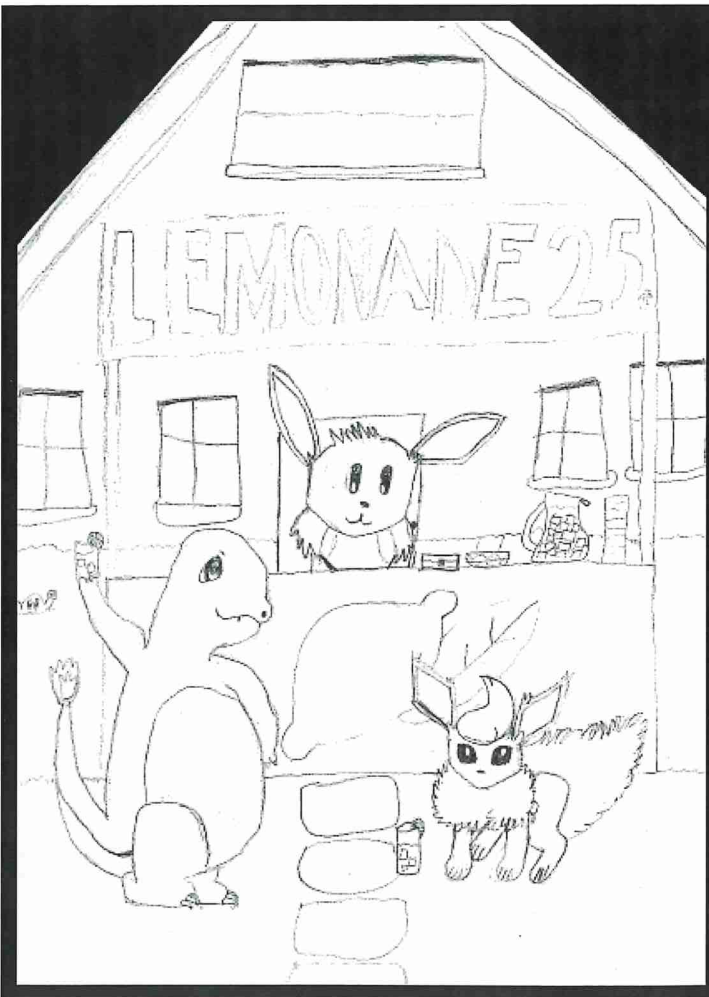
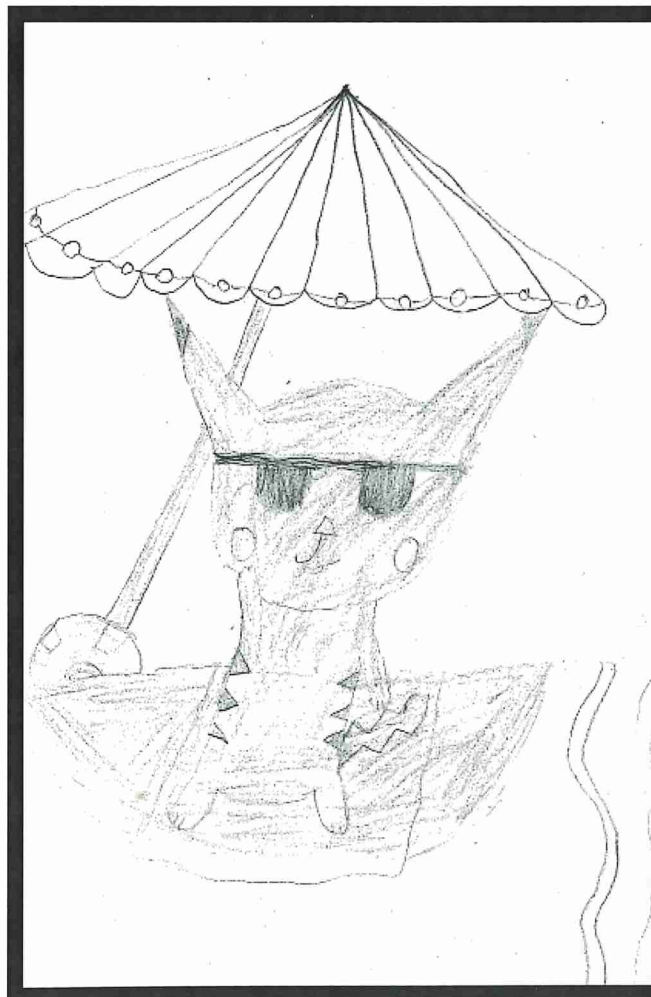
I'm Running, Running

I'm running, running
From what I don't know
Does it even matter
It feels so good to just let go
Not to worry about what will happen
But to focus on what is happening
Where am I going
This doesn't matter either
What will happen will happen
Whether by my hand or not
Would that be better than to be distressed about what did, is,
or will happen
All I know is that I'm running, running.

— Sofia Follman, Class of 2018



Hayley Rodgers, Class of 2020



Anna Sarovic, Class of 2019



Bailiegh Creighton, Class of 2018

Nature

Nature is all around us,
It wants to speak to us.
All we need to do is listen,
Then we will discover,
Only to find true wonders.

The wind is helpful to the lost,
Pointing us home.
Cooling us in the heat,
We are never truly lonely,
For the birds sing their melodies.

Each one is like a person,
Every single one has a personality.
While some are harsh and loud,
Others are sweet and soft,
Singing to us for they are never lost.

Each tree is a shelter,
Providing for animals and people alike.
Trees give homes to the homeless,
It is a network of life,
And a shelter from the sun.

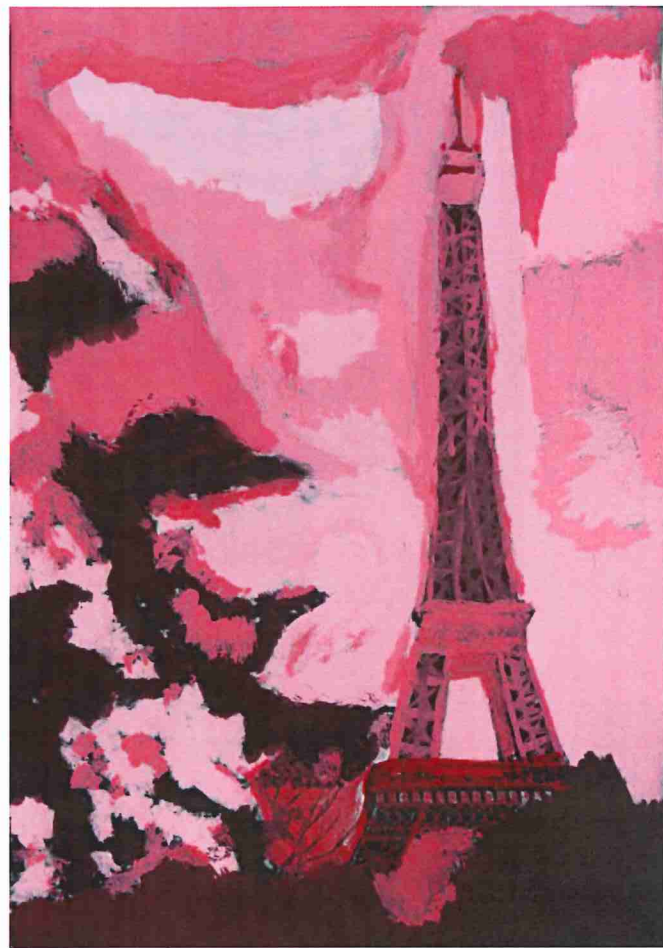
All animals are beautiful and majestic,
Each in their own special way.
No matter the physical looks,
The beautiful, ugly, and hideous,
All have one thing in common.

Each is capable of love and compassion It
is all connected,
Nature is the hub of life,
So we are connected to one another.
In the way of connection, we are all one
family.

— Queen Ramirez
Class of 2015



Dezarre Boone, Class of 2014



Alyssa Garza, Class of 2019



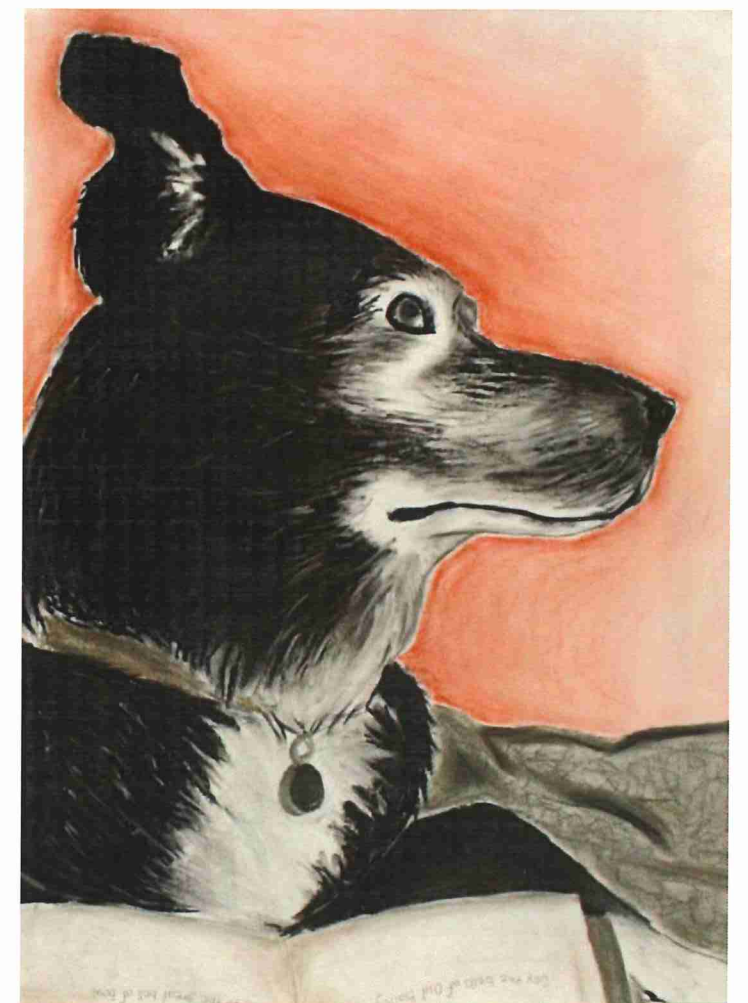
Katarina Guzman, Class of 2014



*Kaelira Piatt
Class of 2016*



Deonna Treviño, Class of 2014



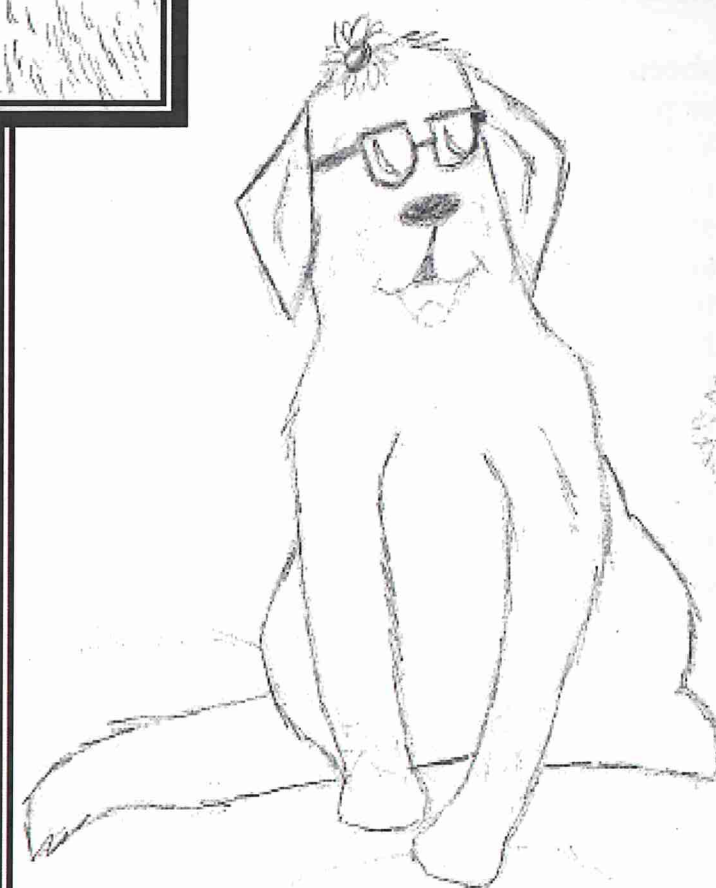
Aedan Richter, Class of 2015



Ellen Wallace, Class of 2015



Clarissa Fetter, Class of 2019



Maggie Glowe, Class of 2019