



Brenda Amerind (b. 1991)
Saguaro High School
Rain of Cheerful Sadness, 2007
acrylic on canvas

People see rain in many different ways. Some think it is sad, others see it as a fresh start, and others feel a sense of power from it. In my painting, it is a scene of thick rain, giving it a sad feeling, but its bright colors also give it a happy feeling. Also, I'm someone who always feels that sense of empowerment in a storm. I hope to express that in this piece. Rain evokes something special in each of us.



Malissa Anderson (b. 1991)
Saguaro High School
Tri Hominis, 2007
acrylic on canvas

I created this painting with the intention of having the viewer derive a meaning that is unique and interpersonal from the three images. The purpose is for people to apply their own ideas with just the body of a human man and the number 3 as a catalyst. For example, the three men might represent mind, body and soul. Or alternatively; birth, life and death.

What do they represent to you?



Michael Andrade (b. 1990)
Coronado High School
Spiritus, 2007
gelatin silver prints

Ghosts, apparitions, phantasms, poltergeists, specters, wraiths; Reflections of light misconstrued by the eye and conceived as a figment of the imagination—this is the scientific definition. Ghosts, their most informal title, are the ethereal beings that subsist upon a separate plane of existence. They are the dead. Waiting. To be reborn to an animated, transient shape.



Jessica Bonwell (b. 1989)
Saguaro High School
Beauty is in the Eye of the Beholder,
2007
plaster, glass & photographs

Each year, more girls become insecure about their looks because of the way beauty is portrayed in the media. Most don't fit that description. Now, people in the limelight portray beauty as very thin, with far too much makeup and fewer clothes than should be. In my piece, the body form represents my view on what beauty can be. It doesn't mean thin or fat, but healthy and comfortable. The glass and pictures represent how beauty can be anything you want it to be—any race, any person, anything. Specific makeup or bone structure isn't what makes beauty, but who you are and what you believe to be beautiful.



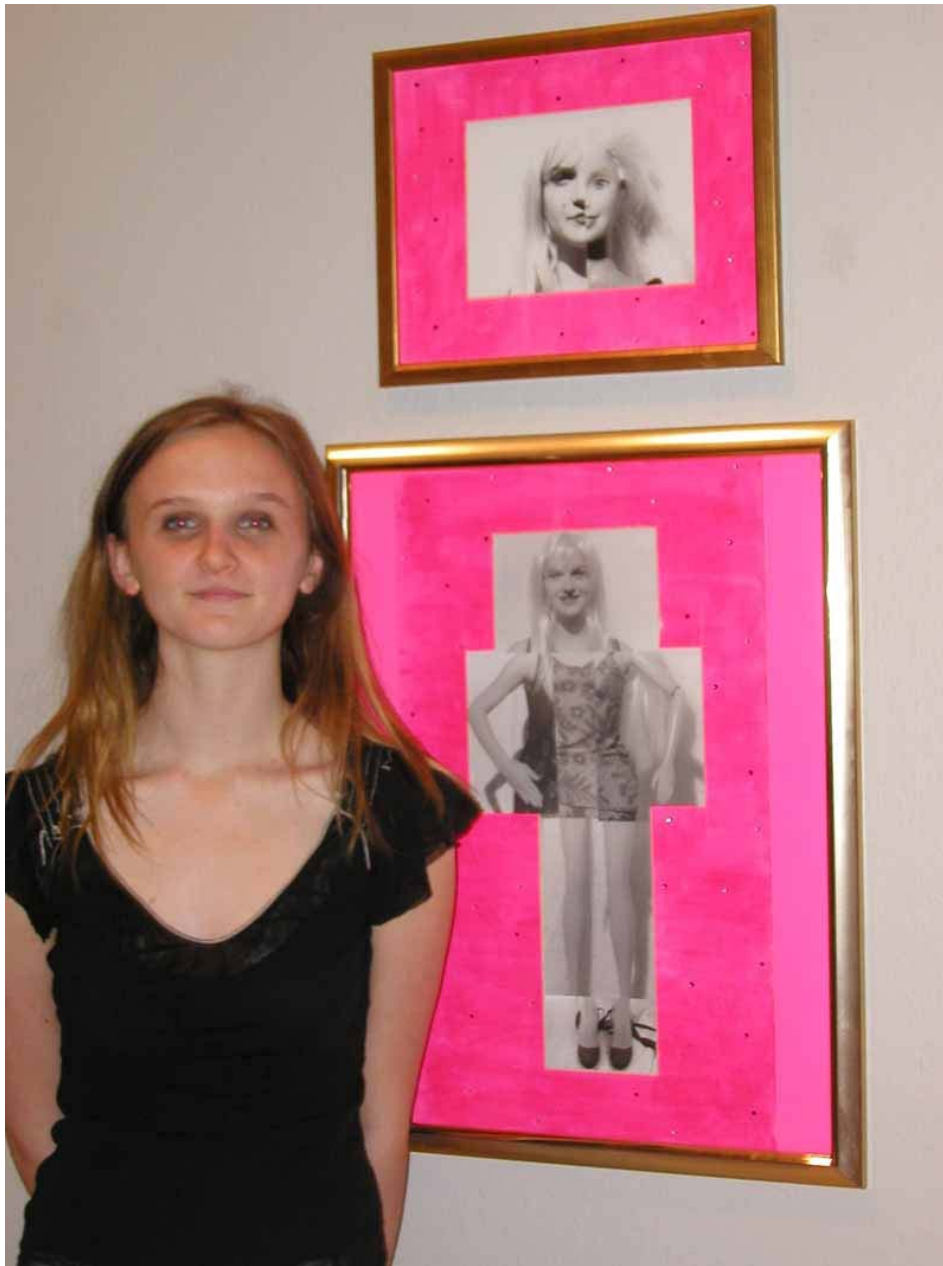
Chad Brown (b. 1988)
Horizon High School
Uova (egg), 2007
mixed media

Viewpoints are undeniable—they shape our world...

Parents, peers, and culture are kind enough to prepackage a way of life, a viewpoint. It influences every aspect you may experience. It will change your demeanor, your ideals, your likes and your speech.

Viewpoints are undeniable—they shape our world...

The burden of influence is inevitable.



Sarah Buck (b. 1989)
Central High School
Barbie Girl, 2007
gelatin silver prints

No one ever told me I was pretty when I was a little girl. All little girls should be told they're pretty, even if they aren't.

- Marilyn Monroe

These are pictures I took for one of the seven deadly sins, vanity. I juxtaposed pictures of my sister and a Barbie doll to create an impression of fakeness. I like the idea that while vanity is a "deadly sin," it can still be a sort of fun and silly thing.



Katharina Christman (b. 1991)
Saguaro High School
Precious Life, 2007
acrylic on canvas

A mother looks into the distance. She scouts for danger ahead; however, the natural dangers are minuscule when compared to those man imposes upon them. Her baby will never know the joy of running free amongst the fern, as the queen of the jungle. If she is lucky she will be caged in a zoo in Manhattan somewhere. She is being replaced along with all of her rainforest friends by fields of grain and cows. Is it worth destroying such beauty for hamburger?



Catalina Corral (b. 1989)
Saguaro High School
Busi, 2007
acrylic on canvas

In a Lichtensteinesque style, Alfred Eisenstaedt's "The Kiss" was reinvented. Whether people approve or oppose this war in Iraq, it continues. The couple represents the people that seem to take no notice of the whole issue and keep on with their daily lives. The title, *Busi*, is the Arabic word for "kiss" and it corresponds to the fact that the couple are on a battle field of some sort. Since there is a current war in Iraq, the title in Arabic seemed appropriate.



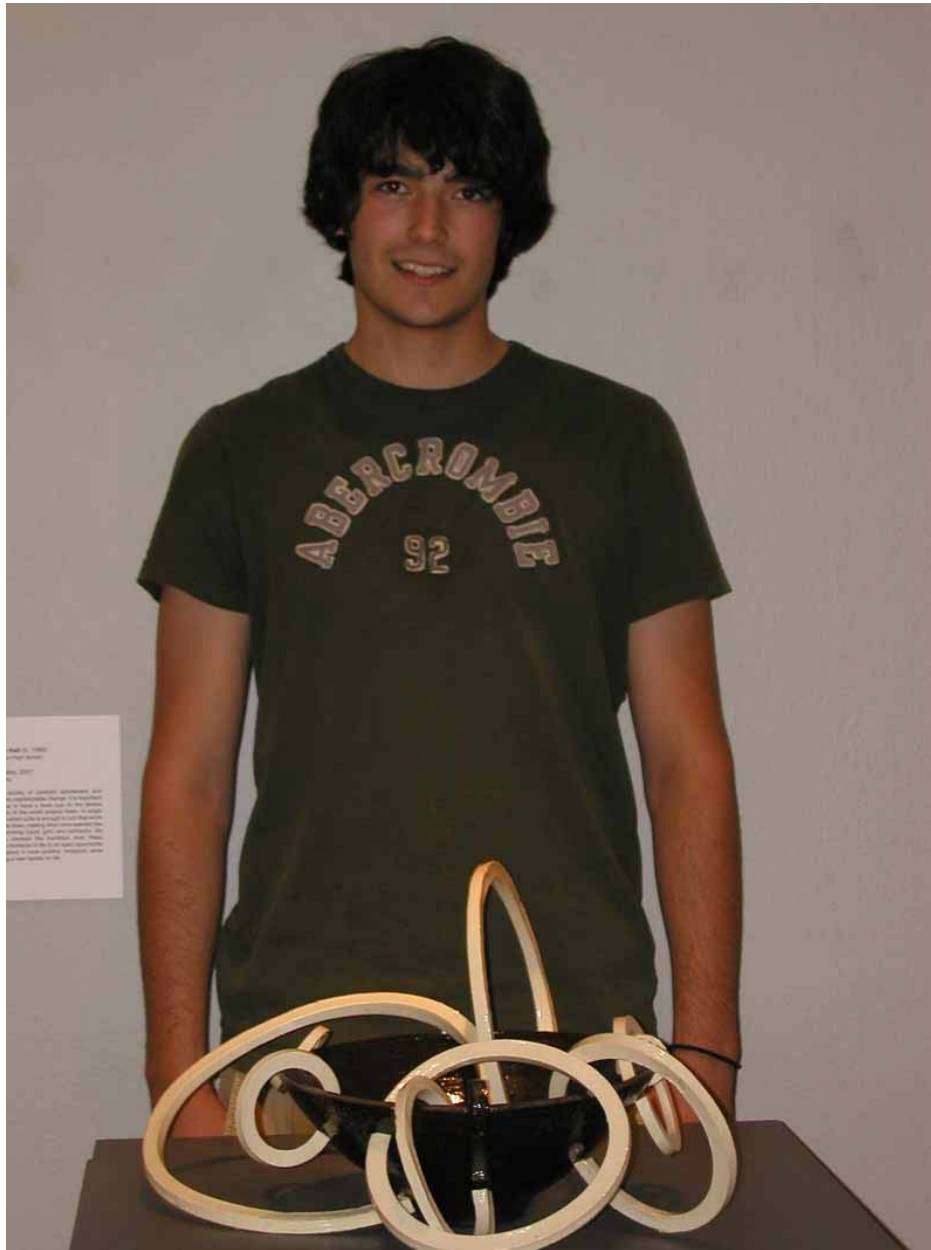
Aaron Glaab (b. 1989)
Saguaro High School
Home is Where the Hearth Is, 2007
found objects

Domestic violence is a serious, widespread social problem in America. Every year there is an estimated 960,000 cases of abuse. One-third of American women report being physically or sexually abused by a husband or boyfriend at some point in their lives. Where in the world can you feel safe if your house is not your home?



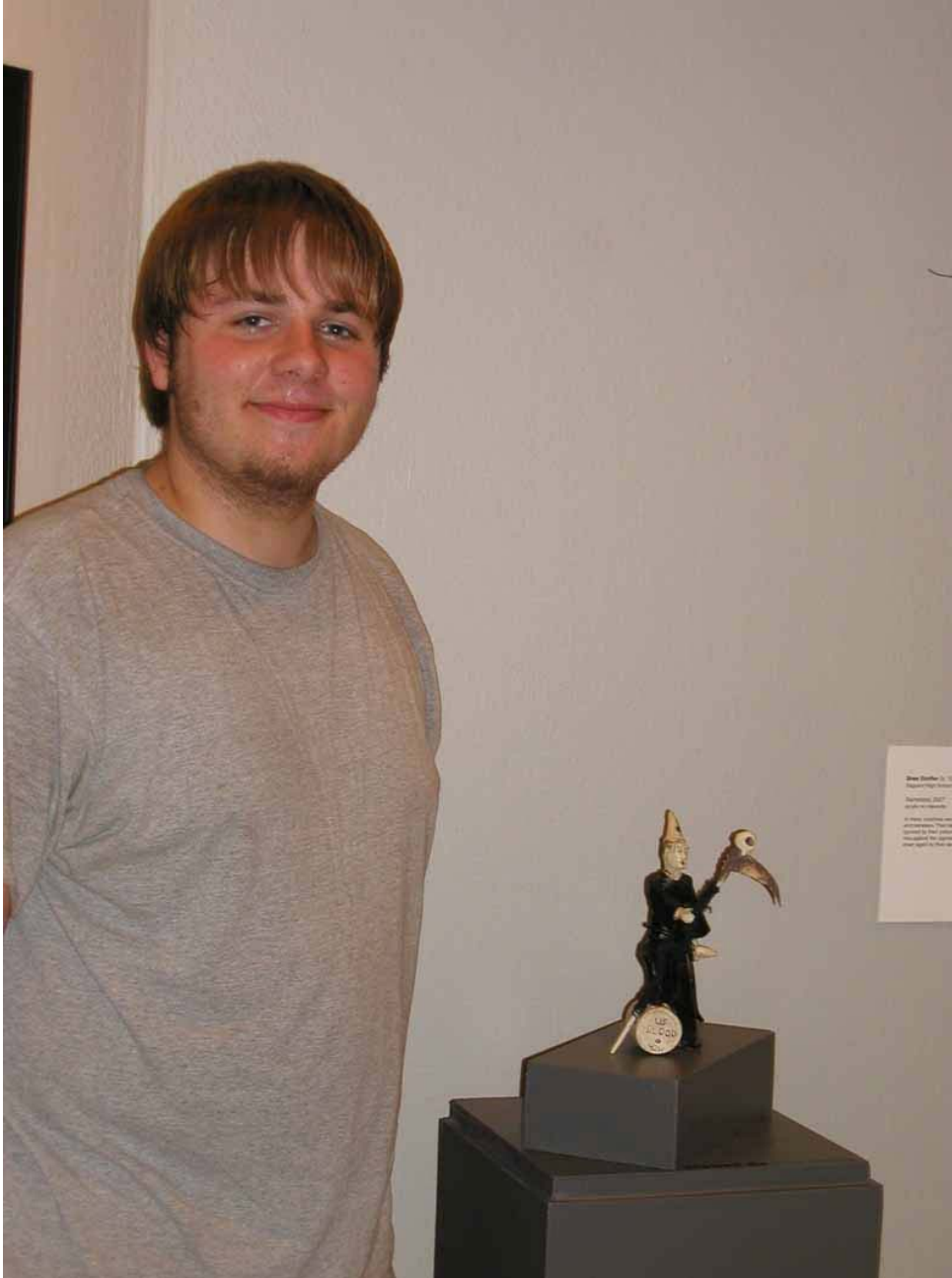
Jenny Gu (b. 1990)
McClintock High School
Hesitation, 2007
oil on canvas

Standing at life's crossroads, an infinite number of paths roll forth. Some converge at a far off distance while others disappear among the twists and turns, vanishing into a mysterious haze. Should I travel down the well laid road, or should I wander off into an endless maze? Acquaintances from all walks of life beckon me, perhaps trying to show me a way. I take tentative steps forward, but ultimately, I stop, and I wait in wavering hesitation.



John Hall (b. 1989)
Horizon High School
Handles, 2007
Ceramic

In a society of constant spontaneity and sudden unpredictable change, it is important for one to have a keen eye on the tainted fingers of the world around them. A single event within a life is enough to turn that world upside down, making what once seemed like a promising future grim and sorrowful. My piece conveys the transition from these bleak moments in life to an open opportunity to explore a more positive viewpoint, while taking a new handle on life.



Alex Hastings (b. 1989)
Horizon High School
Dub-Yah, 2007
Stoneware

The political viewpoint changes with the reactions of the people. The President is often the recipient of great scrutiny, being considered the most powerful person in the world. When this power is in the control of a sub-par individual, things seem to go horribly, inexplicably wrong. The latest administration has become a target of many jokes, while other countries are viewing the United States by his actions.



Xochitl Jacquez (b. 1989)

Central High School

Esperando tu Llegada (Waiting for Your Arrival), 2007

gelatin silver prints

Waiting for the arrival of a baby makes the whole family impatient, especially the parents. They are eager to pass down the traditions, the culture and the love. Parents want to teach their children to appreciate their ethnicity and never forget the customs of their ancestors. As a Mexican-American I was taught the same thing. I was encouraged to learn the dialect, the customs, the recipes and the stories.



Jeana Jarzabek (b. 1989)
Coronado High School
Roots, 2007
gelatin silver prints

Through the roots of our world
Flows the water of our lives
Destroying her
With every land dump and polluted lake
Our smog is choking her out
Nuclear waste seeping into her
Our oil spills coat her hair
Widening ozone hole blisters her skin
Our Mother Earth
Great tree of life



Ashley Keller (b. 1990)
McClintock High School
Reaching Completion, 2007
mixed media

In our teenage years when we are shaping who we are, we realize the key to success is to keep growing and reaching for our goals. If you look inside yourself as I have, you will probably realize that you have not come close to attaining your desires. Thus, you are incomplete. It is only when you accomplish the goals you have set that you will experience the feeling of wholeness.



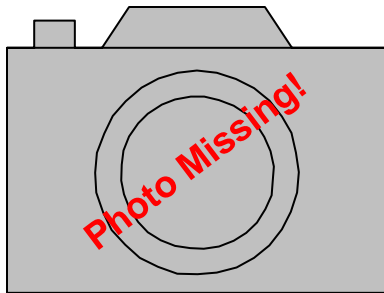
Shantih Koenen (b. 1990)
Coronado High School
One That Is Unseen, 2007
gelatin silver prints

Invisible,
As they are not
Perceived by the eye.
Invisible,
As their weeping
Is left unheard.
Invisible,
As they are not
Discernable by the mind.
Invisible,
As they are concealed
From all public knowledge.
Invisible...
And in need.



Anne Looker (b. 1990)
McClintock High School
Family Bonds, 2007
watercolor on paper

A family is a foundation and source of life. Without family we would cease to be who we are. We cling to them because they are all that we know– the closest thing to ourselves. In a family there are no favorites, just an unshakable love. *Family*–there is a sense of comfort to the word. You are who you are, and who you are is accepted and loved. This is MY family.



Ryan Martin (b. 1989)
Saguaro High School
Like Dark, 2007
mixed media on glass

In the process of creating *Like Dark*, my intentions were to create something thought provoking with emotional impact. People may ask why I made something so dark. Not all thoughts can be happy. At some point in your life, sad and hurtful things will happen. Some of the materials I used to make this include tape and blood. Depending on a person's perception, these are things which can be wrong or hurtful.



Darla Mazarella (b. 1989)
Coronado High School
The Temptation, 2007
gelatin silver prints

Just one bite
Just one fruit
Filled with lies from the serpent's mouth,
Gave us the fall of Man.
Just one bite and we found ourselves
Naked to face him.
Just one act of temptation
One moment of exquisite taste
Deprives us of paradise
And gave us mortal life:
Death and pain, birth and becoming.
We are works of the flesh.



Cory Milton (b. 1989)
Horizon High School
Viewpoints, 2007
Polaroid lift on acetate

For my *Visions* project I explored the dichotomy of thought and action, as applied to the human growth process. I thought about the duality of our humanity, and how the relationship between our physical and mental maturation presents a paradox. My work represents this duality by showing those minuscule fleeting moments that define our identity in their most fragile and purest form.



Georgina Montesinos (b. 1990)
Central High School
Puzzle of Fashion, 2007
gelatin silver prints, toned

These photos represent how women go through everything and anything to become beautiful. To some women beauty is not what is inside, it is what is on the outside. I don't agree. That is why these prints are cut into puzzles. These puzzle pieces represent how beauty is very complicated and how some people don't understand and appreciate the real meaning of beauty.



Aaron Mortemore (b. 1988)

Horizon High School

Appetite Hounds, 2007

misc. electronic components, acrylic, other materials

Humans tend to censor their thoughts before expressing them. When we gain experience and friendships with one another, we are attracted to similar beings. Beliefs and thoughts of others are assimilated into our own minds. It is in this process that the raw “self” is lost. This piece represents the physical matter of the scanning records of all thoughts sent out.



Cynthia Mudd (b. 1989)
Central High School
A Thousand Voices, 2007
gelatin silver prints

Sits in the schoolhouse by the road,
Deeply scarred by the officials;
The warping floor, the battered seats,
The jackknife carved initial;
Near stood the little girl
Her hair upon her face
Where pride and shame were mingled.
She lives to learn, in life's hard school,
How few who pass above her
Lament their triumph and her loss.



Rebecca Murphy (b. 1989)
Coronado High School
The Perfect Dress, 2007
gelatin silver print

“Hush-a-bye baby, on the treetop...”
We wish for a fairy tale life.
Some of us live outside this perfect tale.
If there is a perfect dress,
it hangs in a closet—I know not where.
Why? ...because she left
and he sang what songs he had
in drunken alcoholic dreams.
Why are some children forgotten?
Why are some children left to fall below?
I was left for lost and yet I found
enough light in my grandmother’s closet
to keep the fairy tale dress in my mind.



Kieran Noe (b. 1991)
McClintock High School
What is War Teaching the Young? 2007
oil on canvas

So many families have been broken, torn apart and lost because of war. A child's world can be turned upside down when a brother, father, mother, or sister goes off to fight for freedom. But what are we really teaching the young? That violence is accepted? That torture is considered necessary? That death is wanted? Only time will tell, as the world stays at war and children have to learn to say goodbye.



Megan Peake (b. 1988)
Coronado High School
Beyond, 2007
gelatin silver print

Suicide bomber.
Definition: a person outside all our minds.
A person who is no longer a person.
He or she has felt invisible for so long,
this non-person decides...what?
In the name of a cause or,
if not a cause, a state of mind.
Called, depression or beyond.
We don't know.
No heart, no mind, nothing –
Just a desire to blow all of us
To kingdom come.



Jen Price (b. 1991)
Saguaro High School
Conflict, 2007
acrylic on canvas

This work represents the stages in a teenager's life. When children pass on to high school they go through many changes. Experimentation with drugs, friends and confusing relationships are all part of the internal struggle of teenagers. The text states: "Why do people contain anger in their minds? Conflict just brings out hatred, peace creates happiness in the mind." I chose these three languages because much of the southwestern culture is Hispanic and my heritage is Russian.



Alfonso Rodriguez (b. 1991)
Saguaro High School
The Mysterious Cave, 2007
acrylic on canvas

Humans have been to the four corners of the world, but what did they see? Nature has many wonderful places. From the skies and their shape shifting clouds, to the bottom of the ocean with its exotic creatures. The world holds great mysteries that we have just now been able to unravel. Everything and everywhere is like a complete mystery to our eyes. From the moment that we first observe nature, it's difficult to understand the simplicity of cactus or the many colors water reflects. All of nature was made by the greatest artist of all, God.



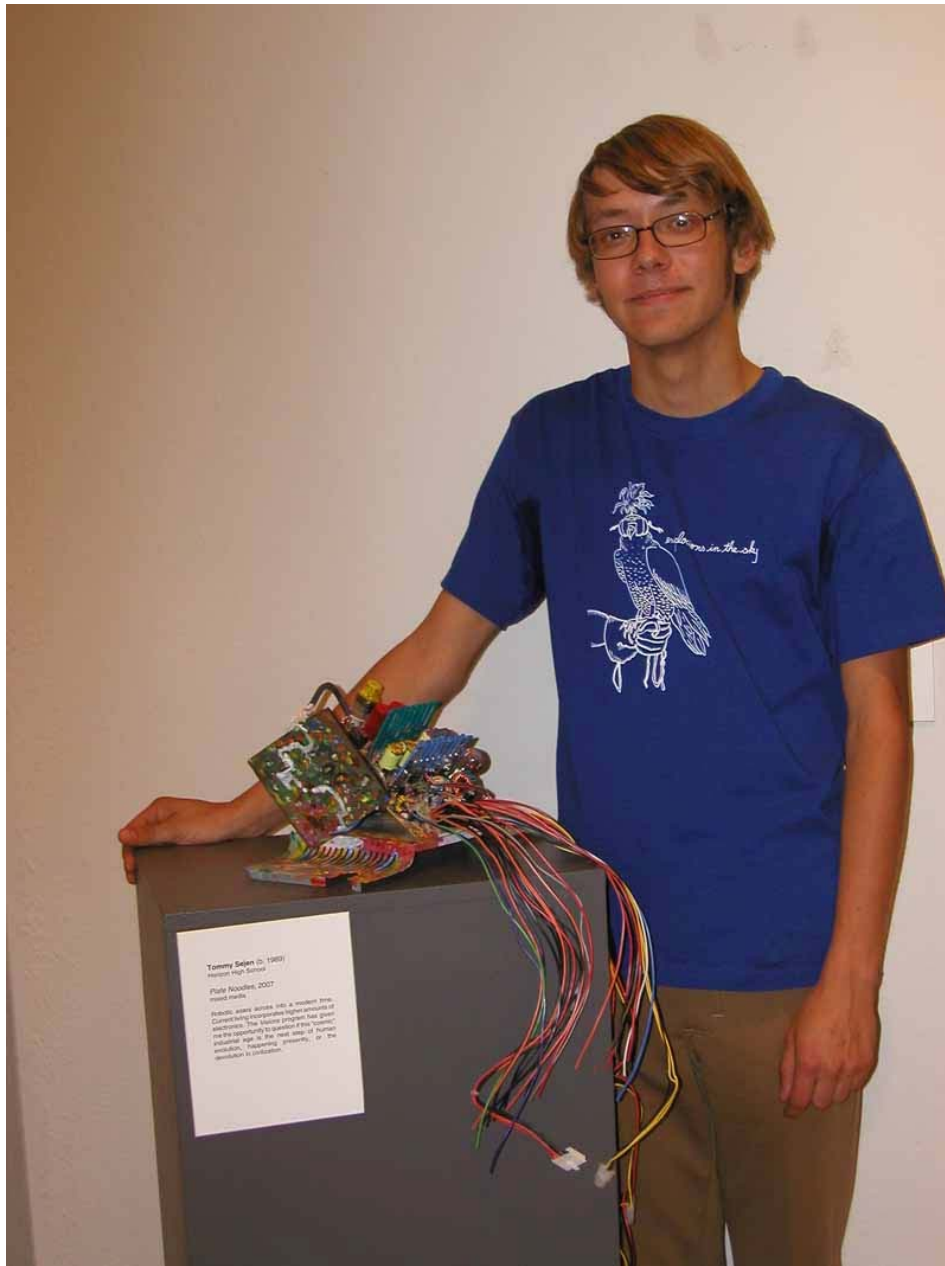
Michael Rybicki (b. 1989)
Horizon High School
BB, 2007
porcelain & black clay

People come from different backgrounds and therefore produce different viewpoints. Essentially we must come together and accept our differences and embrace our similarities. In order to create something beautiful you sometimes have to look at it from different perspectives. I think it is important to think outside the everyday routine and expand your viewpoint.



Alejandro Salcido (b. 1989)
Central High School
Life's Journey, 2007
gelatin silver print

The main idea for my photograph was to represent the symbolic meaning of doors. Every door is different from the next, but each door represents a challenge for someone. Throughout life we face these challenges in many ways.



Tommy Sejen (b. 1989)
Horizon High School
Plate Noodles, 2007
mixed media

Robotic soars across into a modern time. Current living incorporates higher amounts of electronics. The *Visions* program has given me the opportunity to question if this “cosmic” industrial age is the next step of human evolution, happening presently, or the devolution in civilization.



Nicki Sowby (b. 1989)
Central High School
Reflections, 2007
gelatin silver print

I didn't want to do the traditional Hockney-inspired joiner on this project. With that in mind, I shot these pictures so the subject, the camera and I, get progressively more prominent in each frame. This aesthetic flow that is felt by the arrangement of the pictures could not have been achieved through a collage of the photographs, as in a Hockney-inspired joiner.



Nathan Steier (b. 1991)
Saguaro High School
Digging Life: The Simple Survive,
2007
mixed media

What will the archeological digs of the future find? Some believe the hustling, bustling factories will destroy the natural world. What they don't realize is that as time passes by, only the simple survive. As the sands of time accumulate over lives, we must keep our heads above the ground and focus on the simple things: family, friends and faith.



Bree Stoffer (b. 1991)
Saguaro High School
Nameless, 2007
acrylic on masonite

In many countries women remain voiceless and nameless. Their identities are hidden and ignored by their culture. Those that want to rise against the oppression are often forced down again by their own peers.



Karyn Swan (b. 1988)
Coronado High School
Covering an Insecurity, 2007
gelatin silver print

Our want-based society doesn't think twice about letting something shrink. It simply sees the need to have more of what most people tend to adore. The women who suffer greatly from insecurities simply get tossed aside as scum. Unless, that is, they can pay for the expensive surgery that may leave them in extensive debt. Could our society be so blind and arrogant not to be able to find why less could possibly be more? No, instead 364,610 women have received implants while less than half of that number, 147,173 women needed reductions that were unheeded by insurance companies in one year. Why?



Tina Swaziek (b. 1989)
McClintock High School
My Heart, 2007
chalk pastel on paper

When God made you, he gave you your very own heart. Your heart makes you the unique and special person that you are. When your heart brings beauty and happiness to others and someone criticizes your action, do not change. It is your heart. Be who you want to be and do not let someone try to fix you. Your heart is your gift that you can give to others.

“Your heart is free, have the courage to follow it.”

- Braveheart



Natasha Thiergart (b. 1990)

Saguaro High School

*Two Homosexual, Just-Born Children,
Accompanied by a Colorful Pastry Dipped in
Oil, 2007*

oil on board

Based on the Rococo painting “The Swing” by Jean-Honoré Fragonard, my painting represents America’s ever changing focus from the war to gay rights. The three figures represent (from left to right) America, Iraq and Iran. The figures symbolize the conflicts between these countries and the cherubs stand for the gay community. The war and homosexuality are able to mask each other alternately in the cycling, political world.



Aubrie Thomas (b. 1988)
Central High School
Neverland, 2007
gelatin silver print

I left my childhood at a park
And unto me it would not hark.
“Grow up, and leave me here to play!”
My childhood called, so I went my way.
Adventures I had hoped to find
When I left that kid behind,
Yet little known that along the road
There is a hard and heavy load.
With bricks and stones filled to the brim
Which adults do carry with a grin.
The pain and sorrow they tend to hide
And youth unknowing had been lied.
The treats and tricks they always pull
Just to make their cages full,
Of fools who left their inner kid alone
And now are forced to join the drone.



Bryan Valdepena (b. 1989)
McClintock High School
Family Memories, 2007
color pencil & pencil

Memories are special things. We store them in our minds for safekeeping. Events that happen in our past are usually what we store. There are also pictures of beautiful places that we keep and special people that are close to our hearts. A memory is like taking time. We rewind it and revisit the one moment that is so special to us. To forget is like never having a memory in the first place. By forgetting something, you are left with a feeling of emptiness. If you were to forget everything you would start to doubt your existence. Sometimes you are away from someone or something but you are still left with wonderful memories.



Mandy Van Kley (b. 1988)
McClintock High School
True Love, 2007
oil on canvas

Just any old kind of coffee won't do for me. It's always Starbucks! Everything about it, the smell, taste, texture and variety are all what make Starbucks the best thing around. When I walk into Starbucks, I get a rush of excitement and can't wait to taste the deliciousness of my next drink. So when you combine Starbucks and my favorite artist Andy Warhol, life doesn't get much better.



Letizia Vecchiola (b. 1989)
Central High School
Cactus to Remember, 2007
gelatin silver print

I am an exchange student from Italy. The first thing I saw when I arrived in Arizona was a cactus. I kept looking at it and I was amazed at the way it could survive in a place so dry and without water. In Italy it is rare to see a cactus. Now every time I see one I will remember that first day in Arizona.



Sedriec Williams-Johnson (b. 1991)
Saguaro High School
Inner Fear, 2007
ceramics, glass

Forever a slave to an invisible enemy
Death is a master I have yet to
overthrow
A cruel tyrant
I narrowly escaped
A tragic accident
A near miss
Memories that will haunt my dreams
I encase the foul thoughts in this tomb