

A hand holding a green leafy branch against a bright sun in a forest. The sun is positioned in the upper center, creating a strong lens flare effect. The background is a dense forest with sunlight filtering through the trees, creating a bokeh effect of light spots. The overall mood is bright and hopeful.

An Unexpected Year  
remembered in photos

# Before Quarantine



Sophia Kim '24



Saugatuck River in Westport, Connecticut.

A clearing in the woods next to Post Road.

Elton Zheng '22





Because of the lack of tourism in Thailand, my family and I visited Ayutthaya and saw the beautiful temples in peace.

Praj Chirathivat '22



Reminding of us what is out there after this is all over.

Jackson Slater '23

The shadow and kiss are well incorporated together and they are emphasizing the love of the couple.

Sophia Kim '24



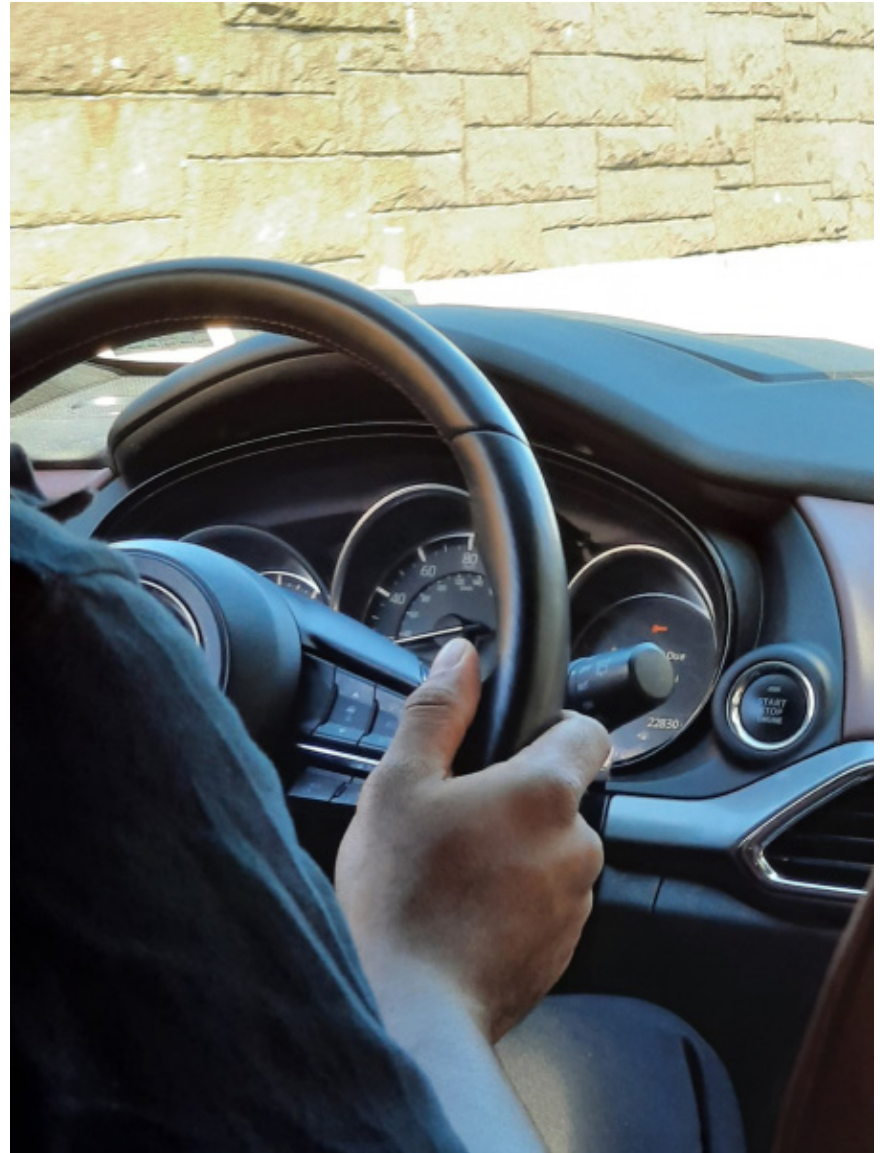


The mixture of trees and traditional Korean temple and housing give off the summer's fresh and moist nature.

The perfect and pleasing color mixture, purple and orange, bring back the memories of summer vacation.

Yoyo Zhang '24

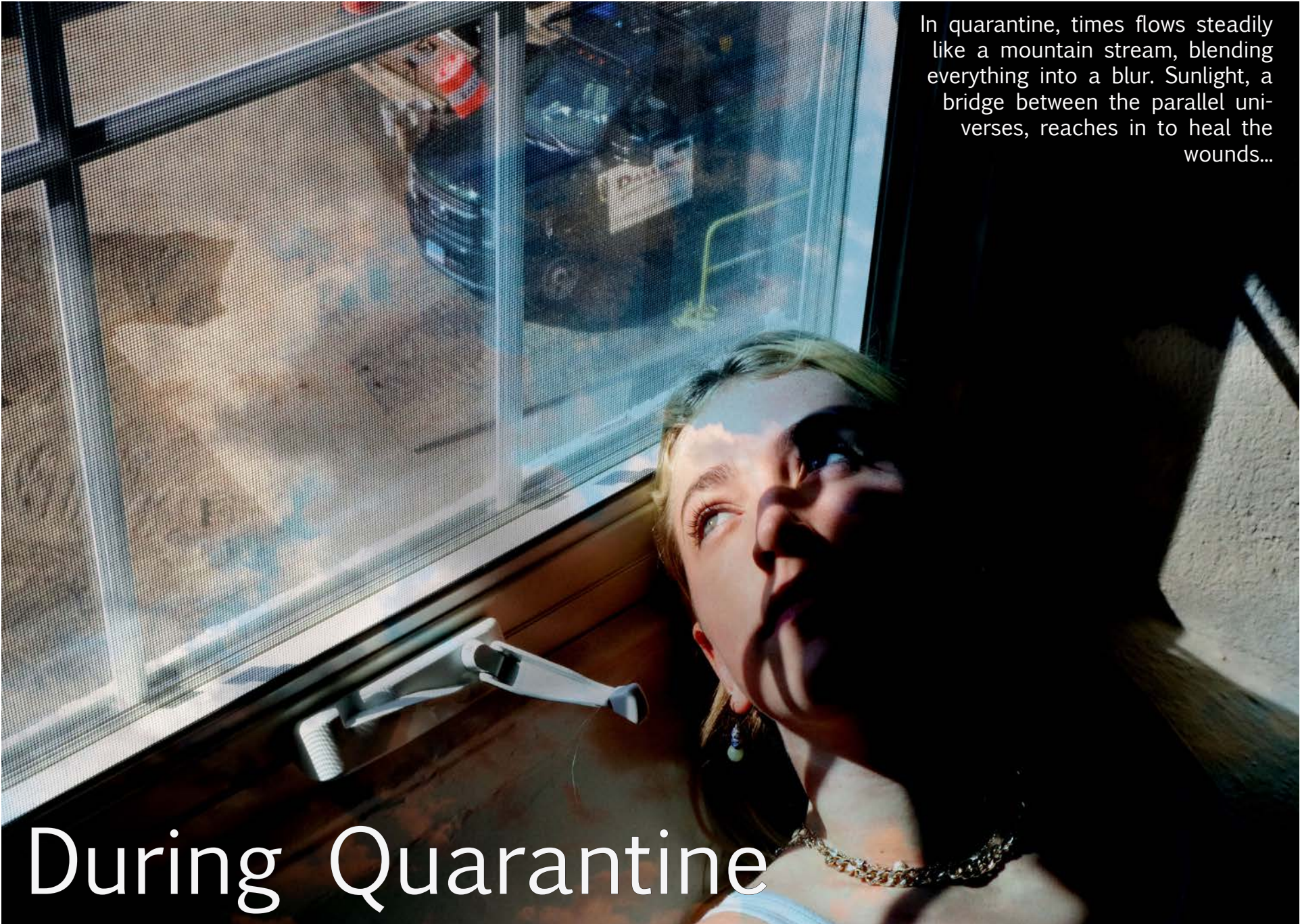




Morning before driving to Choate & my dad driving me to Choate.

Racquel Welcome '24





In quarantine, times flows steadily like a mountain stream, blending everything into a blur. Sunlight, a bridge between the parallel universes, reaches in to heal the wounds...

# During Quarantine

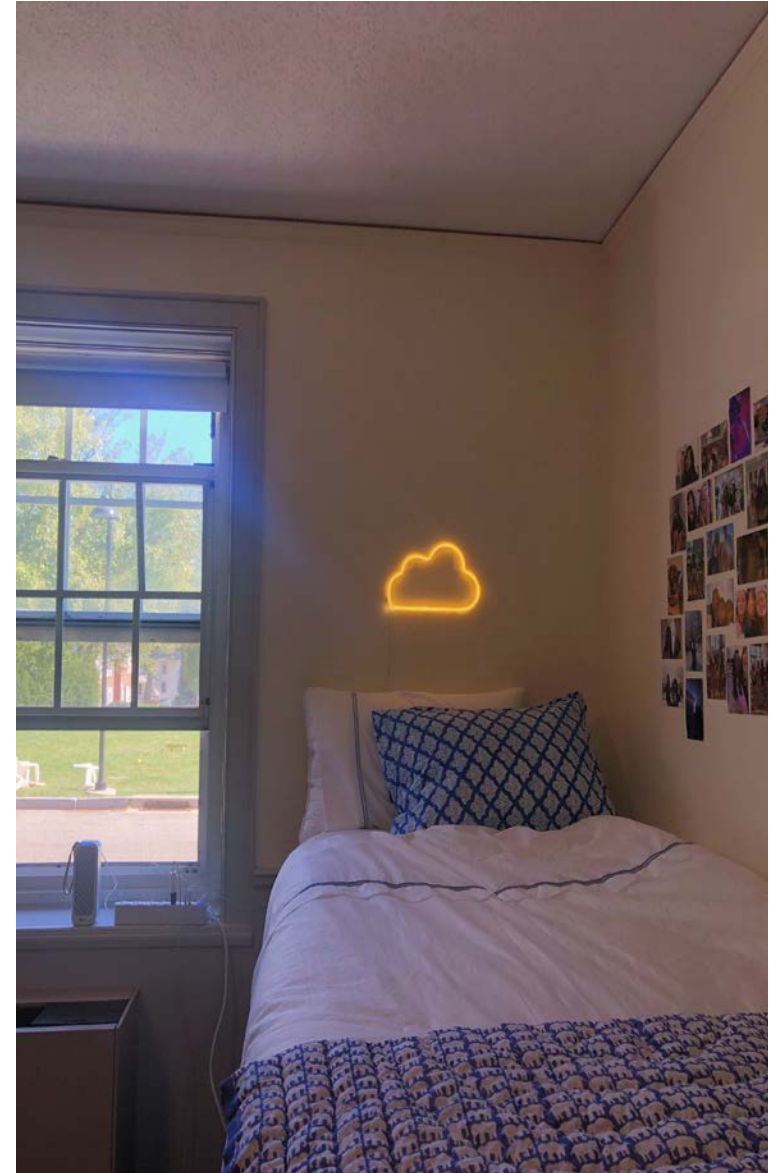
Renee Jiang '22



Walking across the campus, signs peer back at us from the ground. They speak loudly without making a sound, reminding us of the new responsibilities to take on.

Racquel Welcome '24





It's the little details that bring you back home, into the headspace where you feel the most like yourself. One should always keep their head in the clouds and feet on the ground.

Sophia Kim '24



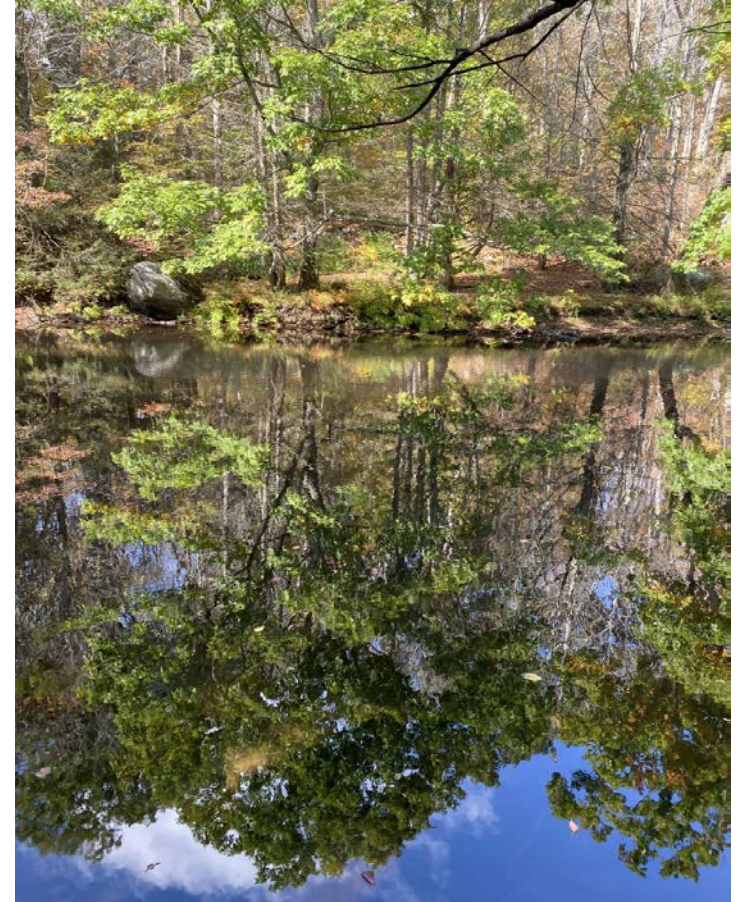
Roses are red, my world is blue. I wish to go outside, and so do you.

Zoe Plunkett '24 (left); Renee Jiang '22 (top right, bottom right)



The discarded dinner is buried deep inside a blackbox, blocked out from the rest of the world. The scattered pieces struggle for air, but no one seem to hear their cries.

Renee Jiang '22



Even a quick stroll in the woods is filled with serendipity. Around a calm stream teeming with life, a multitude of colors bloom. I feel like an intruder in this painting of nature, so I stay silent to admire the Earth's artistry.

Gabrielle White '24



The setting sun casts the silhouette of a tree on the cream-colored wall, speckled and holy. The world holds so still and time seems to freeze, like our quarantine.

Yoyo Zhang '24



Quiet scenery, scarcely found in a busy city

Garrett Curtis '24



# After Quarantine



Yoyo Zhang '24



Yoyo Zhang '24

As the sun starts to sink beneath the horizon, a lonely passerby advances with big steps to escape the gloomy scene. In between the grayness though, a splash of colors bloom from the street vendors.

I squat down behind a bush, under a tall willow that provides the necessary shade for summer. Across the pond, a brick-colored house hides shyly behind the woods but keeps taking peeks of me.

Yoyo Zhang '24





Yoyo Zhang '24

On a Sunday afternoon like this, the narrow street is filled with sounds: engines, chatters, vendors trying to peddle traditional goods that younger residents have never heard about. Wandering souls come and go, by foot and by motorcycle, each devoted to a journey that never ends.

The setting sun illuminates the top of the chapel, posing a striking contrast against the pale blue sky. I feel as if all hope has been renewed.



Sophia Kim '24



Yoyo Zhang '24

A vibrant passerby crosses a muted street, like a dot of paint on an empty canvas. I guess the artist is feeling naughty today.

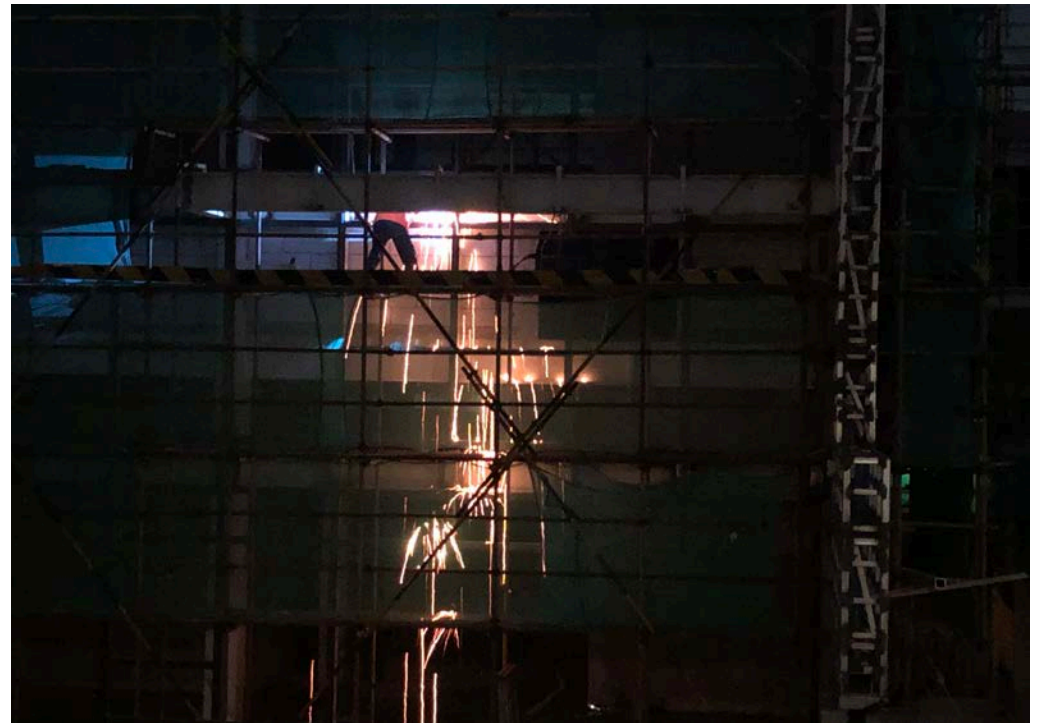
Yoyo Zhang '24



The Wu Kang Building has been a popular sight in Shanghai ever since it was built in 1924. Photographers and sightseers gather on the sidewalks to admire the vintage design, while pedestrians and vehicles pass by in a hustle over the crossroad.

Darkness engulfs the night and sparks fly high. Even amidst times of a raging pandemic, construction workers remain hard at work late into the night.

Jenny Guo '21





Zoe Plunkett '24

The gloomy shadows of a tree looms over the bright sky, covering up the remaining daylight. In the distance, the chalk white Choate building stands tall against the afternoon light.

After a long day of staring into my computer screen as a remote student, I rest my eyes and enjoy my afternoon with some delicious traditional Chinese moon cakes.

Jenny Guo '21





Yoyo Zhang '24

Two rows of dense plane trees shield the street against the chaos outside, leaving an unworldly path for serene souls to cross. As I advance along the sidewalk, pockets of sunlight land on me and then escape the next second.

Students stand in solidarity with the Black-identifying peers within the Choate community with sidewalk chalk art.

Renee Jiang '22





Lights in the classrooms are just starting to be turned on as the day bleeds into nightfall. The lonely sky has only a few inconspicuous clouds, and no stars. A humid breeze brushes over the remaining soccer players, urging them to retrieve inside.

Garrett Curtis '24

Yoyo Zhang '24

Streaks of sunlight sink behind the rows of trees. On this day, I am at complete peace with the tranquility of the pure lake water against the distant horizon. I'm mesmerized by the silence, hearing nothing but the deep humming of the trees in the wind and the rolling of the calm waters.





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