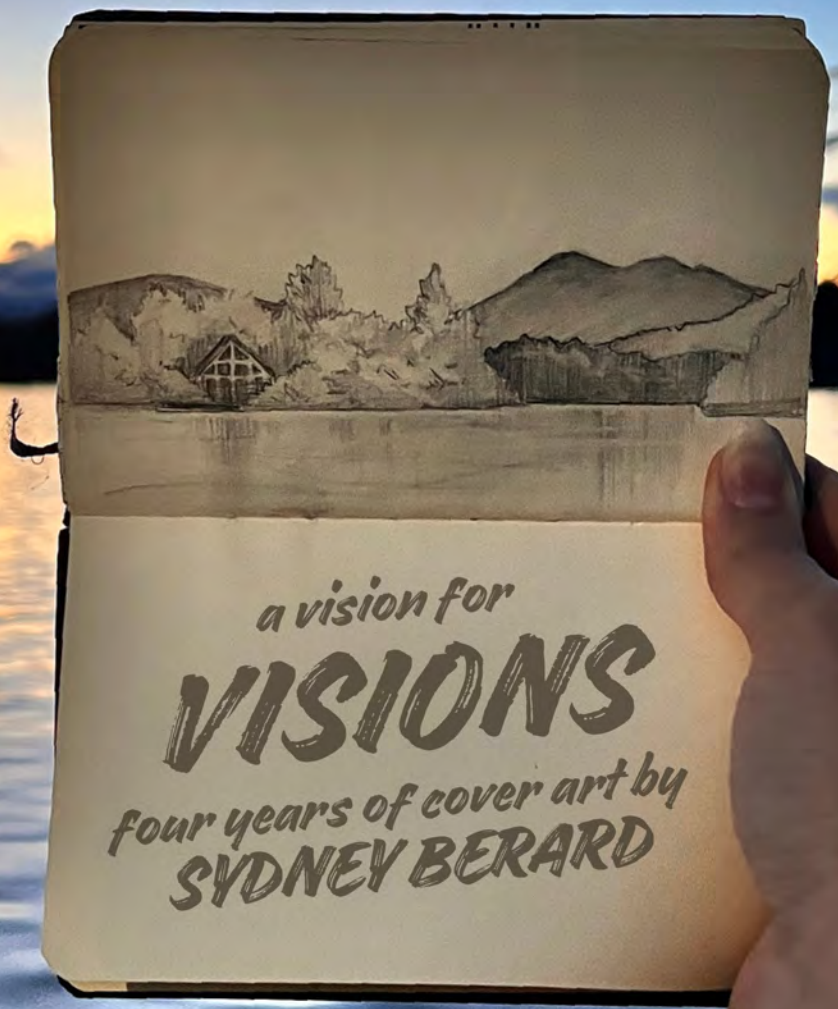
VISIONS MAGAZINE

VOLUME 25 SPRING 2025

ARTS & LITERATURE

SENIOR FEATURES

MACY ANTONOPOULOS
SYDNEY BERARD
EMMA BORRERO
DENNISE DUARTE
JULIAN IACONO
ALLIANA ICART
MIA JIMENEZ
ALYSSA WAGNER



central catholic high school

cover image: sydney berard '25

ABOUT VISIONS

Literary & Arts Magazine | Coffeehouse

Visions is a literary and arts magazine dedicated to showcasing the artistic and written talents of the Central Catholic community. These pages include creative works like paintings, drawings, prose, sculptures, photography, and poetry by dozens of students and faculty created throughout the 2024-2025 school year.

Since our founding in 2001, *Visions* has sponsored Coffeehouse events to give the poets and musicians of our community a safe and supportive setting to display their creative talents.

Some theatrical highlights from this year's Coffeehouses included AJ Carter and Connor Chase bringing the Snow Miser and Heat Miser to life, Quinn Green's sinister portrayal of Oogie Boogie, the debut of an original Christmas song by Mr. Cam Hebert, a performance - in costume - of "Phantom of the Opera" by Austin Demelo and Erin Olverson, and sibling duets by the Angelones and Padlan-Andrades. One of the best things about Coffeehouse is that you never know what you're going to see!

2024-2025 Coffeehouse Events:

- December 21, 2024
- March 15, 2025
- May 10, 2025

Thank you to all of our loyal supporters and congratulations to all of our talented creators! The Central Catholic community is richer and more beautiful because of you!

- 2024-2025 *Visions* Staff



















CHEER







TOMMY HILFIGER

HAILEY PERALTA '28

ADDY BROWN '27

Journey

My people
My friends
My lovely, sweet, seven best friends,
They are the tasty, delicious, long-awaited dessert at the end of the meal,
Something to always look forward to, something to brighten my day
That I can be myself around, and have nothing to fear,
Because **all** of my friends are unique and different
Just like me.

Although we all come from different schools and towns,
And have different challenges in our lives,
It's our magic that brings us together
But it's not a trick or a slight of hand, its a real spark within ourselves
It's our compassion and acceptance
We are the Newbury Comics section at Central,
We are truly birds of a feather.

I never find it hard to express what I'm going through
Because I know my friends will never judge me.
One of us is always there to cheer the other up,
With my friends, a personal struggle is never something to laugh about
We are empathetic, and always encouraging each other to be the best version of ourselves
We never give up on each other,
We "Don't Stop Believin'" just like Steve Perry sang
They are my favorite spot on the couch;
Both constant and comfortable

I didn't know that I was going to find my best friends in high school,
In fact
I never thought they existed
I was very cautious for the first half of freshman year
The hallways were large and crowded, but I still felt alone
After a lot of searching
through the masks that people wore,
I found where I belonged.

If you need a good example of what my best friends are like,
Think of us as woke *Friends* characters
We love each other no matter how different we are,
Our motto is the theme song
"I'll be there for you, 'cause you're there for me too."


MARISSA CHANDLER '27



AMANDA MACFARLAND '25 | HANNAH BENOIT '25 | HANNAH HARRINGTON '26

SOPHIA MANRY '25

Pigmented Pecans


LAILA KIM '28

I still feel the same as I did three months ago
Sad, anxious, depressed
I tried to move on like everyone, everything around me
But I can't keep up
I feel like a fawn too weak to keep up with its mother
A fish to small to keep with the current

I feel everything around me moving,
At a faster pace than I can keep
I feel paused
I feel slow
I feel numb
I can't run this marathon

My mind can't keep up with my body
It feels like a frozen lake on a warm day
It can't keep thinking
It can't keep caring
It can't keep pretending
It can't keep lying

I try to be better
I try to be caring
I try to pretend
But I can't
I can't keep pretending,
That I can live in this fast paced life

But I know my friends will move with me
That they will match my pace when I fall behind
That they will carry me to the finish line when I can't walk anymore
That they will love me when I feel at my lowest
That they will care for me when I fall and scratch my knee
That they will always be with me

LAURA BENNETT '26

MIA-NOELLE LAURENT '25

SOPHIA MANRY '25

Paper Dynamics


BRIDGET TORRISI '26



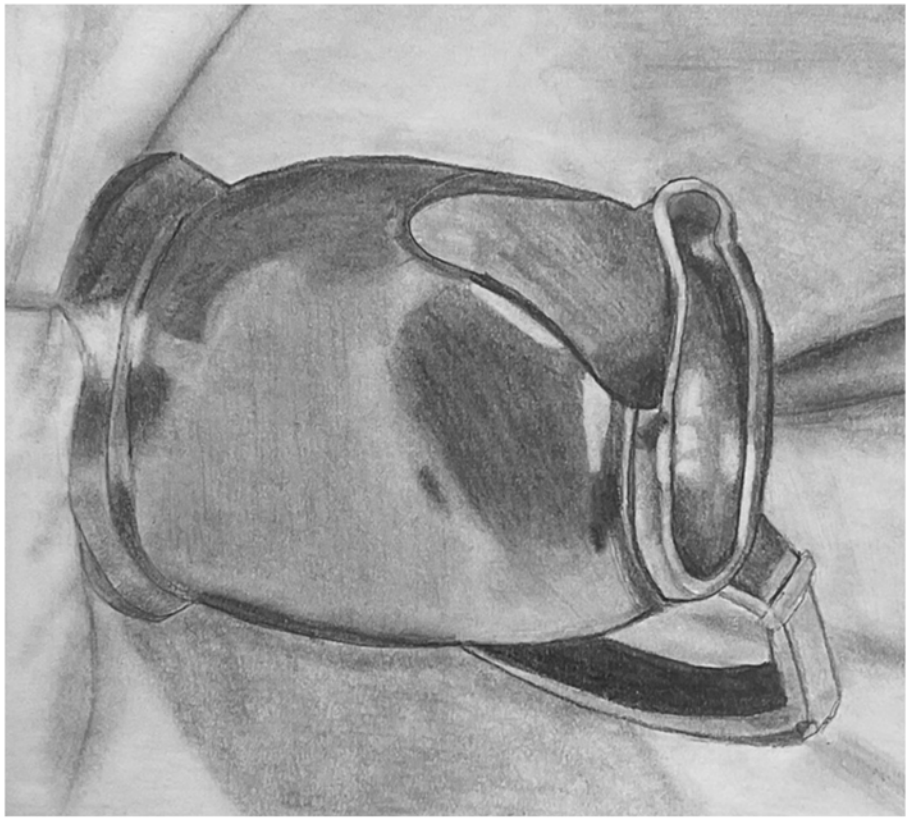
LUCAS PORTO '28 | NICOLE GUZMAN-DEFUSCO '27 | SCHOANNA QUEZADA '28

DARIEL JAVIER '28

HALEY MUSUMARRA '27

Haha It's a Cat and Yarn, Get It?

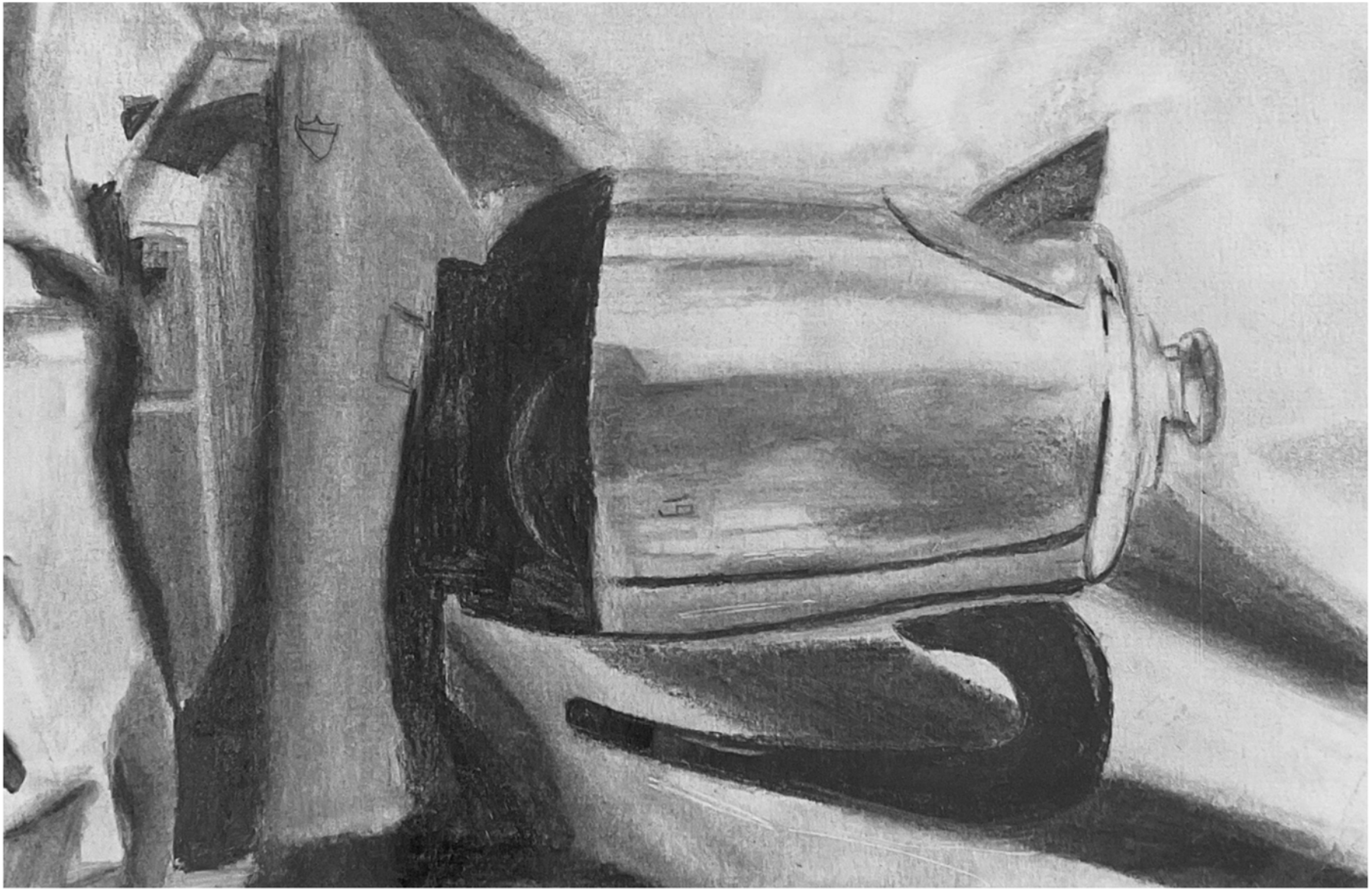
REID CARTER '28



SLOAN COSTA '28

AMAYA ROJAS '28

MORAIAH KING '28




NELLIE
MIA-NOELLE LAURENT '25

SOPHIA SIERPINA '25

Perfection
It's a simple word, but its meaning is extraordinary
To me

I strive for perfection every day by studying and slaying all of my tests,
But when I don't,
I am *completely* shattered

All of my friends say
"Just chill Addy, you're great"
Every day my parents tell me the same thing,
"Grades don't matter to us"
Why can't I just accept those facts?
I can know it in my head,
But somehow, I just cannot understand it in my heart

ADDY BROWN '27

Perfection

BRIDGET TORRISI '26

LAILA KIM '28

YARITZA CUEVAS '27

Bloom

Detached for me means to be taken away from something.
It could be taken and thrown like the apple and its stem,
just how someone's feelings can be taken and thrown like nothing.

Sophomore year is the hardest, you might wonder why?
Losing friends can be hard knowing the reason you're not friends anymore,
but also gaining yourself the number one true friend,
along the way.

This friend allowed me to detach and reattach myself
from the missing pieces in life.

She taught me to love myself first before boys because it's the priority.
I never knew how to understand boys because I never experienced talking to one.
She taught me that boys come and go in life, I'd just need to focus on the main priority.
Which was myself.

See don't go and waste you time on boys who don't deserve it.
Waste it on yourself because you deserve it the most.

We have all came to a point where we didn't feel like trying at all.
Trust me when i say that feeling leaves. That is what I call blooming.

Flowers first become a seed.
It takes them time to figure out what going on with their growth.
Sometimes it doesn't want to grow and just stays still, until it gives in with the growth,
And then they're able to bloom freely.

BROOKE NELSON '28 JAIDEN PADLAN-ANDRADE '27 ETHAN HILDONEN '27

BROOKE NELSON '28
(top left and right)

HANNAH HARRINGTON '26
(right)

LUANA SALDANHA '25

DANIKA FOFANAH '27

Journey Between Strands

The question of whether to wear my hair -
Curly or straight is always a debate.
I say to myself “Well it is always a struggle to manage
my curls in their wild, kinky state.”
Sleek and straight is always seen best,
In the eyes of my classmates and all the rest.
Oh, how they squeal and swell
“I love your hair when it's straight.”
If only they knew the weight of those words.

On the other end of the spectrum when I'm with my cousins
The words “Girl, do you hate black hair?” are constantly muttered.
Now I'm caught in the fight of who I am and what feels right.
Each curl holds a portion of my soul:
When I rock my curls, I feel wild and free,
Like I'm ready to tackle whatever the world throws at me.
But then I come back to the land of school,
Where complaints of how people can not see the board are spoken around me.

At school, I feel like a sore thumb unless I conform to the norm,
With my cousins, the terms “whitewashed” are thrown all around me,
unless I wear my hair just like them.
My curls are my crown, yet it feels like a chore to do them.
Although my straight hair is shiny and healthy, it feels like a weight on my head.
If only I could live in a world
where I can wear my hair as I please -
In the sleek straightway that I adore,
in the curly state that I admire.
Both states of my hair are parts of me
if only the world could see them the way I do.
Both equally beautiful and equally a burden.

ERYK PETRILLO '28

CAROLINE WELLER '28

25 Hours in Moonlight

AMANDA MACFARLAND '25

You will be
Better for it.

We cannot seem to believe

things get better.

When the world traps you in a spiral:
Meaningless work,
Restless nights,
Overwhelming stress,
Boiling anxiety,
Draining repetition.
Meaningless work,
Restless nights,
Overwhelming stress,
....
You find it hard to believe.
Belief
never came easy.
To assure the
Tired,
Stressed,
Hopeless,

things get better

Is an incredible task.
One I cannot yet complete.

I may lack a reason to believe.
I may never have one.
But the words of a man, who is still
growing,
Provide a warming solace to try:

There may be great strife,
There may be great toils,
but

You will be
Better for it.

NICOLE GONZALEZ-TELLEZ '26

The One Lesson I'll Remember

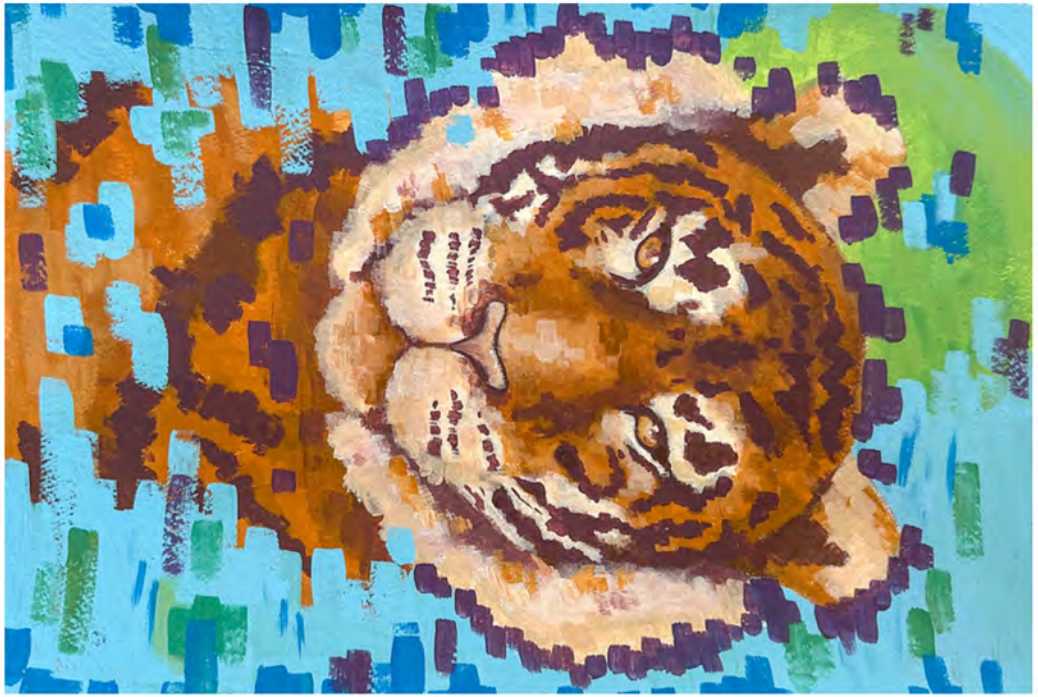
AMANDA MONTMINY '25

AMANDA MONTMINY '25

SARINA MOTAMEDI '27

JACOB ZAPATA '25

NADIA WILLIAMS '27



HANNAH HARRINGTON '26

CAROLINE WELLER '28

HANNAH BENOIT '25

DANIEL BALLOU '27

Toilet Paper Food Sculpture: Munchkins

NAYSA GEORGE '28

KAYLEEN TINEO '28

Choking on Silent Cries

The tingle of warmth hugging me,
tightening with each passing minute it chokes me,
inflaming and ever growing.

How could this be?

My voice is strained my body weak.

How could he have done this?

Isolate the thoughts plaguing my mind,
soak them in fluid,
let the infuriating agony incinerate,
bury me near the ashes,
to feel the wrath for a lifetime.

NICOLE GUZMAN-DEFUSCO '27


SATVI MAHESH '26

MADELINE HENLIN '28

The Worst Day of My Life

"Why are you doing this? Why me?" I sobbed. That was this morning, AKA the worst day of my life. But I'm sure you all want to know how this happened.

It all started yesterday. My now-fiancé, Blake proposed. I was ecstatic. After all, it's not everyday that you get to spend the rest of your life with your soulmate. It was beautiful, just like I'd always dreamed. We were on the beach, the wind blowing my hair like I was in a movie. I could picture us together, seeing our family and the two of us growing old.

Then, we get to today. Blake seemed like he was in a bad mood, but I couldn't figure out why or if I did anything. He stormed out of our hotel room and slammed the door. Tears spilled out of my eyes, blurring my vision. I looked down at my hands and I saw the ring. He seemed so happy the day before - what happened? I got dressed and followed him down to the breakfast room. That's when I saw him, sitting with a woman that I had never seen before. I quietly walked up to the table.

"Blake?" I whispered. The woman looked around before kissing him quickly and leaving the table. My heart shattered. I stepped around the booth to look at him. "What was that!" I screamed at him. Blake just smiled. "We are engaged! Why were you kissing someone else?"

"That was my wife."

I tried to respond, but I couldn't.

"I'm surprised you never realized."

"But, why did you propose? If I'm really the...the..."

"Other woman? Can't even say it, can you?" He smirked. "This was all a game that Isabel and I decided to play. She knew about you the whole time."

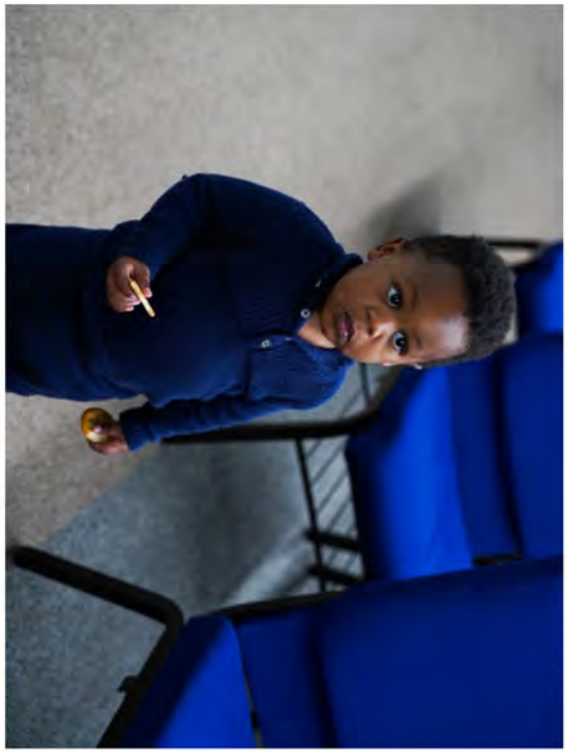
"Why are you doing this? Why me?" I sobbed, my heart pounding.

He stood up, walking closer to me. "To be honest, I don't know. But an innocent beach-blonde from Malibu giving up her whole life out there to move to New York City with me? Perfect. You have no friends, no family, nothing. Here, you are nothing without me." And with that final stab, Blake grabbed my hand and pulled the ring off my finger. He walked away, leaving me there with tears running down my face and a check for a meal that wasn't mine.

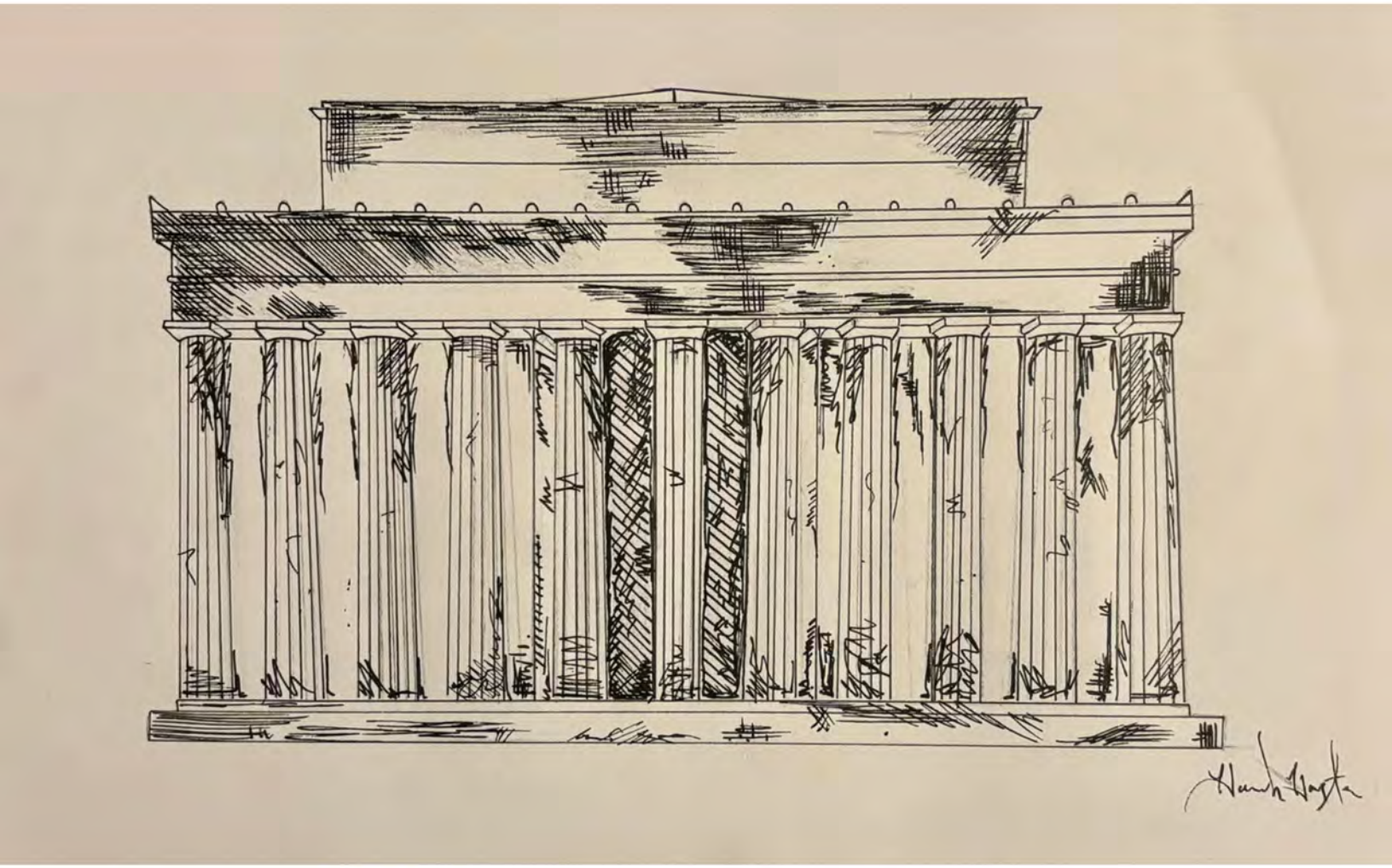
THOMAS SKARBEK '27

AMONY ESPINAL '27

SCHOANNA QUEZADA '28

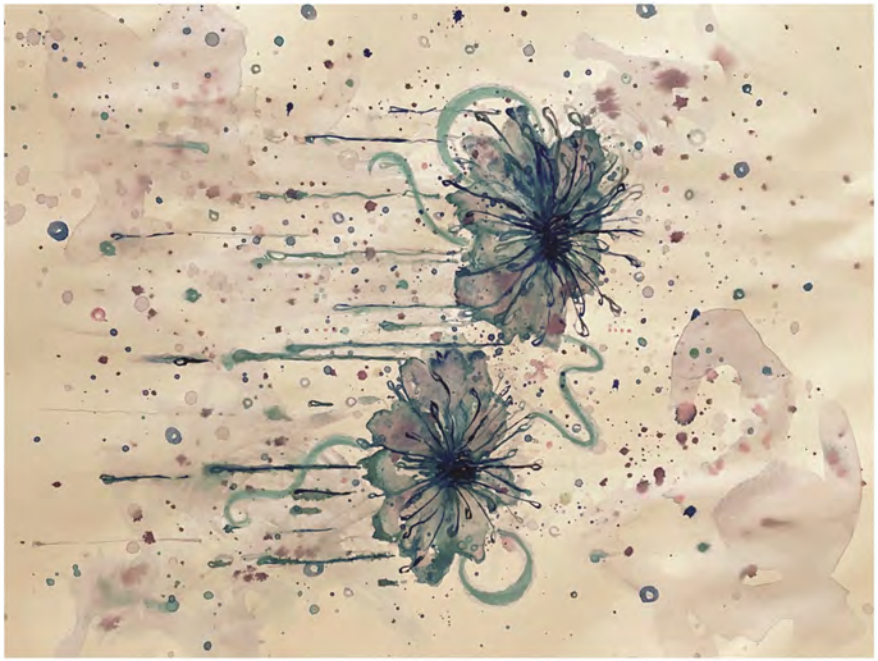


AMONY ESPINAL '27



HANNAH HARRINGTON '26

LANNA GOVONI '26



KIMBERLY GIENG '28

ROSE MULLER '26

You are Enough

These masks you wear
They conceal your inner beauty.
Your imperfections
Your vulnerable selves
Preventing you from accepting the beauty of who you are.

When told how beautiful, strong, and capable you are
Your imperfections are often ignored
And you anticipate the worst.
You may raise a smile at the recognition of such beauty
But how often do you accept it to be true?

The distressing inner voice inside your head
Repels away from accepting the ability of love and being loved.
How often do you stand in front of a mirror and reject yourself?
Reject your own being, your own skin.
Quickly covering up the body you should be embracing.

Are you not made in God's image?
Individually unique and beautiful.
Placed on this earth to love and be loved.
Not merely to recognize the beauty in one another
But equally to recognize the beauty in yourself.

How lovely it would be to view your own skin as pure as milk and honey.
See your self-conscious shapes, marks and blemishes as acceptable and beautiful.

Still your mind is constantly spinning out negativities
Directed at yourself when you have nowhere else to direct them.
Preventing you from seeing your skin through anything but bitter and judgmental eyes.

You search and search for a reality that is not present.
Stumbling upon a feeling as dry as the desert plains
As painful as the sting of a fire.
Consumed by a rapid storm, spiraling with you inside.
Grasping a hold onto your insecurities, holding you tighter
Tighter.

But no!
You must break away from those ties
Which binds you to such undesirable insecurities and afflictions.

You are as beautiful as stars in a pure dark sky.
As strong as an oak tree in a raging wind storm.
You are truly capable of fighting those negativities that draw away from your self esteem.
You hold so much more strength than you will ever know.

You are uniquely you
There is not a single being in this world like you.
Don't let a negative mind steal away from the love, beauty, and strength that you have.
No one can take away from who you are.
You are your own ultimate enemy.

So turn a frown towards such negative thoughts
And open your heart in recognizing your own beauty.
No one else can convince you otherwise.
Know how powerful you are
How loved, uniquely gifted, blessed, smart, resilient, loving, growing, and wholesome you are.
And most importantly know that
You are enough.

EMILY ROGERS '25

The Peanut Reindeer Jellycat

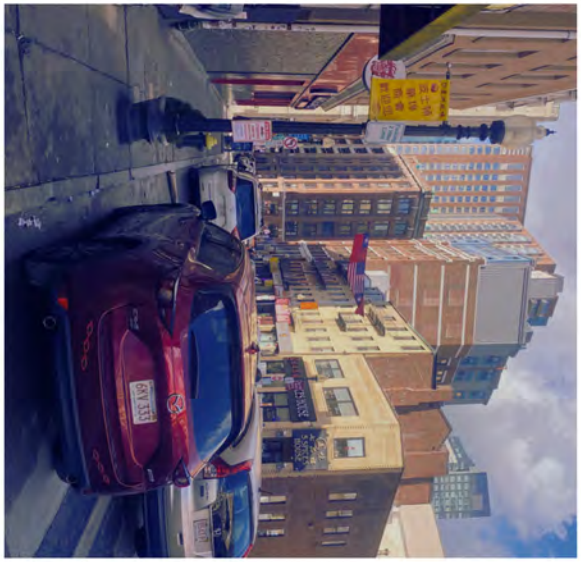
NICOLE GONZALEZ-TELLEZ '28

Christmas Visions

MARIA MUNTEAN '26

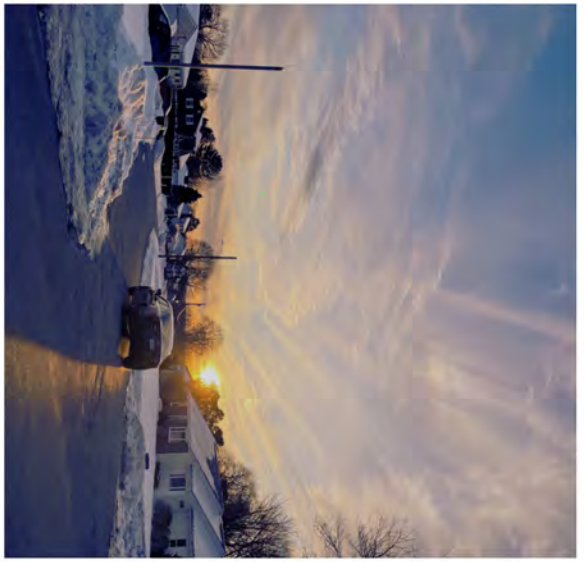
Crocuses

MARISA AARONS '28



LANNA GOVONI '26

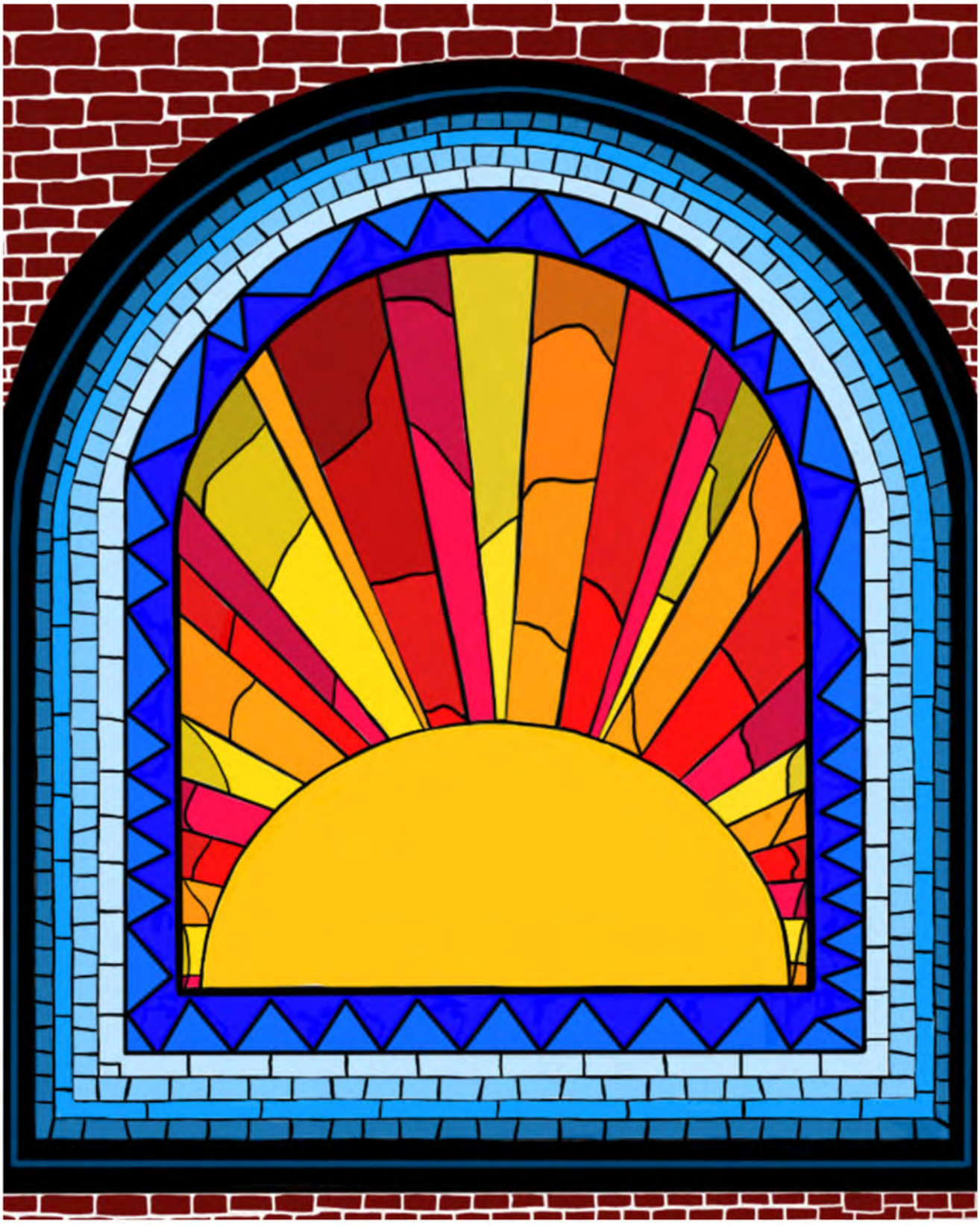
VICTORIA MONTMINY '28



NADIA WILLIAMS '27


JACOB ZAPATA '25

SHARNELL KANYI '25 **JOHN “QUINN” GREEN '26** **LAURA DAHBOUR '28**



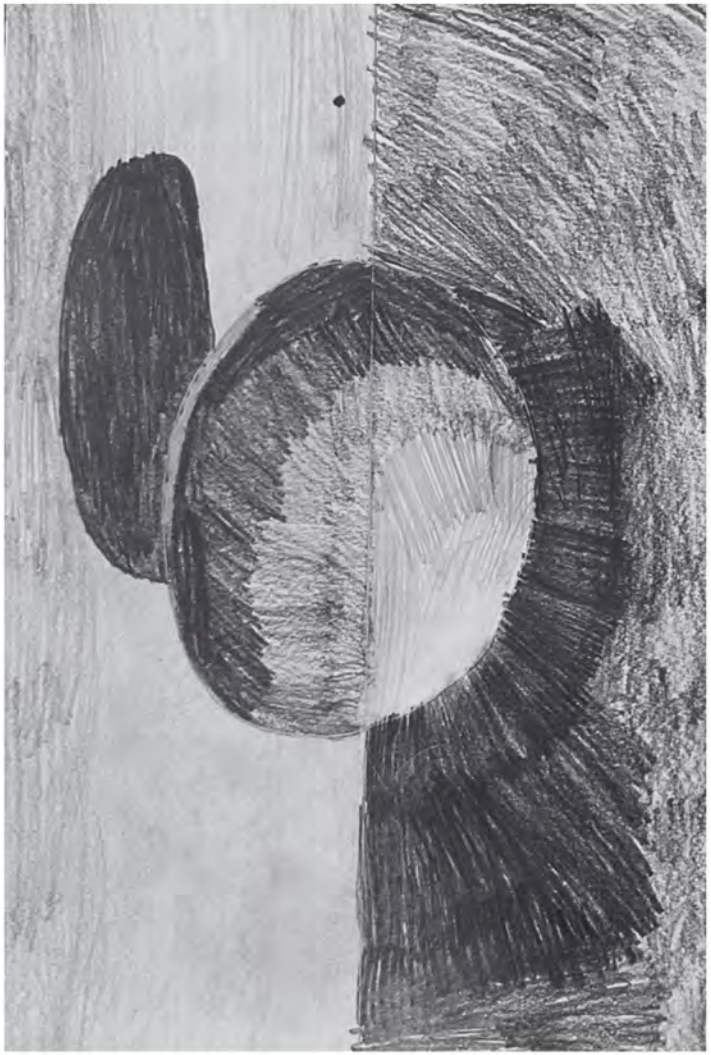
SOPHIA SIERPINA '25

A Geometric Sunrise

DALAINEY CACERES '27

EMMA CORREIA '28

RYAN FITZGERALD '28



JACOB MARCOTTE '27

ARAMIS AGUDELO '26

The Dream of Melchior

As I rest my head down on a full moon, I wake up to a disturbance in my mind and look outside my window. A battle between two tribes on the salt flats was erupting. One tribe had torches, stones and spears. The other had horses, daggers and armor.

Going outside was a risk, though I went with a lit oil lamp. No one saw me as I went out, though. In the distance, I saw a light in the sky. The tribes halted the battle. On the horizon, an army of a hundred thousand seraphim riding on their white horses wearing their equally white robes and drawing their curved swords was hurling toward them. Both tribes dropped everything and ran. As the battle dispersed, the sound of the thunderous hooves reverberated with intensity. Three seraphim rode out in front. I realized it was me they had come to see.

They arrived at my house and sheathed their swords. All of them unveiled themselves. One was a stout, wise, old man with eyes as blue as the Aegean Sea. Another, a young, meek maiden with hair as red as the fire on the altar. The third one, built like a warrior, was well-groomed.

I asked them who they were and what their business was here. They said they were messengers from a foreign land. The stout one spoke to me, “Listen, Melchior, son of Anthony, seeker of truth, peace, and justice. There is a war. A war that has covered the peoples of the Earth with darkness. They are blinded to the truth, and divided amongst each other.”

The meek one continued the message, “You have become an instrument of God’s protection. You have been called to reverse the curse that has plagued this sacred Earth. Take this medallion, and lead your brothers and sisters, for a prosperous future with a nation of kings from your bloodline awaits you.”

The well-groomed one spoke in a poetic tongue, “May your kingdom flow with milk and pearls, may doves and sunlight shine throughout, and may the darkness not cast you or your people in unbearable crisis.”

Without hesitation, I took the silver medallion, glancing at the Eagle on the front. Before I could ask them why I was chosen to lead, they started to ride away with the light blinding me before lightning restored the skies, hidden within the clouds. I stood there, profoundly, for I have been called by the army of Adonai.

LAURIE DILONE '25

Two Scuptures from *The Weirdos* Series

LUCA D'AGATA '26

SIERRA HUDSON '26

RYAN GENNA '28

LUCAS GOEBEL '27

Sushi Dream

TRISTAN GIDDARIE '28

I've been trying to write this poem for weeks
But each time I write it, it just isn't right
Or the words get so twisted
I'm worried you just won't like it
Because it's for you, this poem is for you
Because I feel like when I'm with you and I have to hold your hand
I feel it when we're in your car and you sing lyrics I don't understand
I feel it when your hair is wet and you're too small to kiss me back
Of course I love you - I just couldn't say it yet
Because I love you is all I had
Because you already stole my heart
I love you is the end of the world
But it feels like it's the start
Because there's nobody I'd rather wake up next to
Than the girl with your brown eyes
There's nobody I'm left to give my heart to
Than the one I know would hold it like a prize
I love you like it's the last secret I have
I love you like I don't care if you don't say it back
Because I love you is just for you
It's not a problem or request
I love you and it's the end of the poem
But I think you know the rest

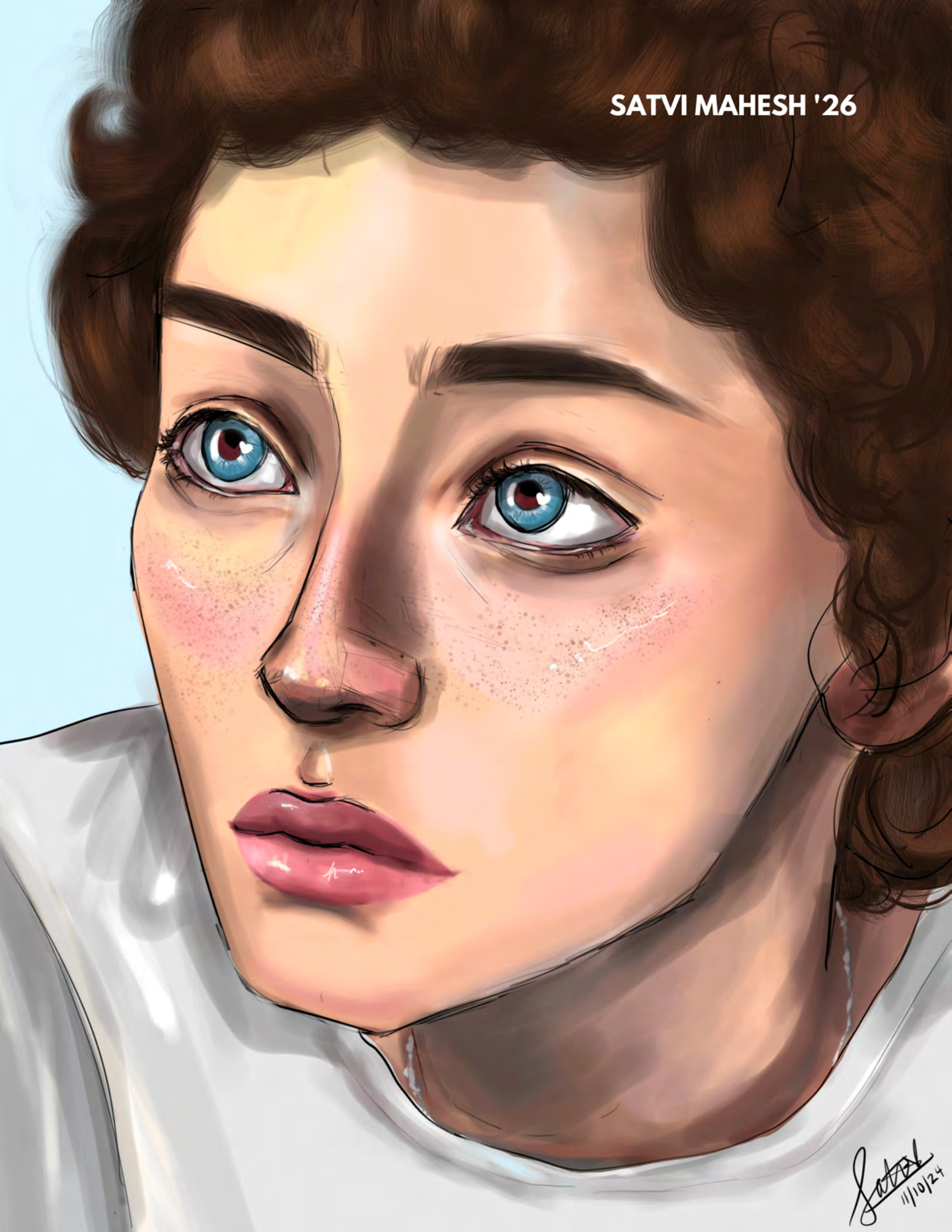
JEREMIAH CHAPPEL '27

The End and the Start

MR. MATT JOYAL

MRS. LAUREN ROESER

Excerpts from
Reflection Series


SATVI MAHESH '26
11/10/24

ROSE MULLER '26

The Mind of an Overthinker

Overthinking is the chaos in the wind.
It is the circles in a merry-go-round
It is drowning from complete exhaustion.
It is being consumed into the center of a tornado
where all our overwhelming thoughts are being
violently tossed around.

There is no visible off button
No way to extinguish the voices in my head
The twisting of my thoughts continue to tangle
And even though I search and search for a loose end
These thoughts continuously stretch
And the entanglement never ends

I am an overthinker
I know I am worthy of love, of kindness, of acceptance and success
But the chaotic voices in my spiraling mind leave me second guessing
Leave me struggling with realizing my own worth

I hope and pray that the chaos is simply a storm passing
But then why is it continuing to flood my mind
And destroy my self-esteem

I am an overthinker
I immediately blame myself for overthinking the way I do
For continuing to allow the screws to twist in my mind
When I know they shouldn't

But it's never simply overthinking.
It's a reminder of the hurt and pain we've suffered
It's analyzing all that we've been ignored for
It's a reminder of all that reasons why we've lost self respect and love

It's taken years of experiencing to understand
this world of endless overthinking
Our stress, perfectionism and fear of flaws pulls us
further and further away from self
appreciation and control
That is when overthinking strikes
It distracts us from our beautifully acceptable imperfection,
the growth we are normally experiencing

We must recognize our journey is going to take multiple different paths
Perfection is simply impossible
The mistakes and struggles we face are what make up our overall success

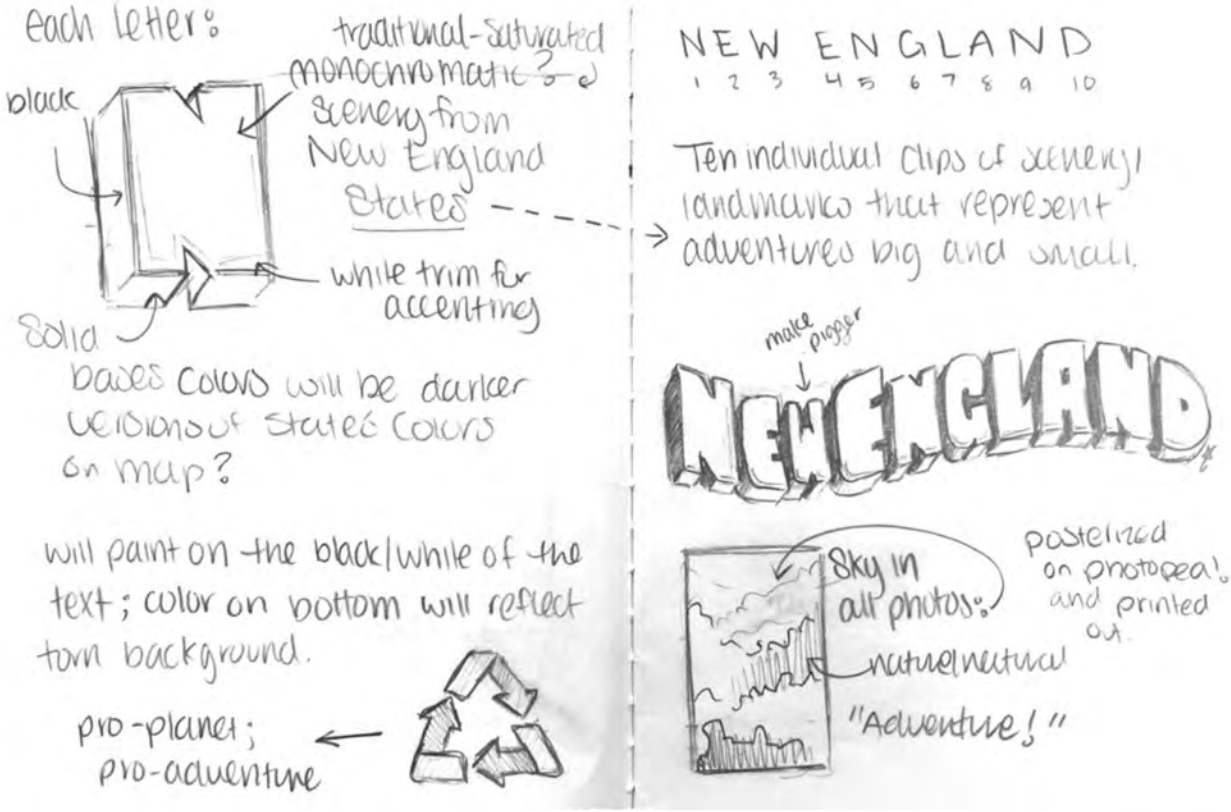
We must ground ourselves in appreciating our present journey
All the accomplishments, successes, difficulties, mistakes, and failures
which enlarge our understanding of a healthy growth
All of these aspects of our journey impact our ability to find achievement, to flourish
Even when we find our success, we will constantly be growing
Growth continues until we die, whether we recognize it or not

And although it is emotionally exhausting and often seems ineffective
Overthinking is simply a part of that journey
So embrace your successes
Recognize the growth from your failures and mistakes
And appreciate the opportunities that arise from both in your life's journey.


SENIOR
FEATURES


MACY
ANTONOPOULOS


SYDNEY BERARD


each letter:
traditional-saturated
monochromatic
scenery from
New England
States
black
white trim for
accenting
solid
bases colors will be darker
versions of states colors
on map?
will paint on the black/white of the
text; color on bottom will reflect
torn background.
pro-planet;
pro-adventure
NEW ENGLAND
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10
Ten individual clips of scenery/
landmarks that represent
adventures big and small.
make bigger
NEW ENGLAND
Sky in
all photos.
nature/neutral
"Adventure!"
posterized
on photoreal
and printed
out.


NEW ZEALAND

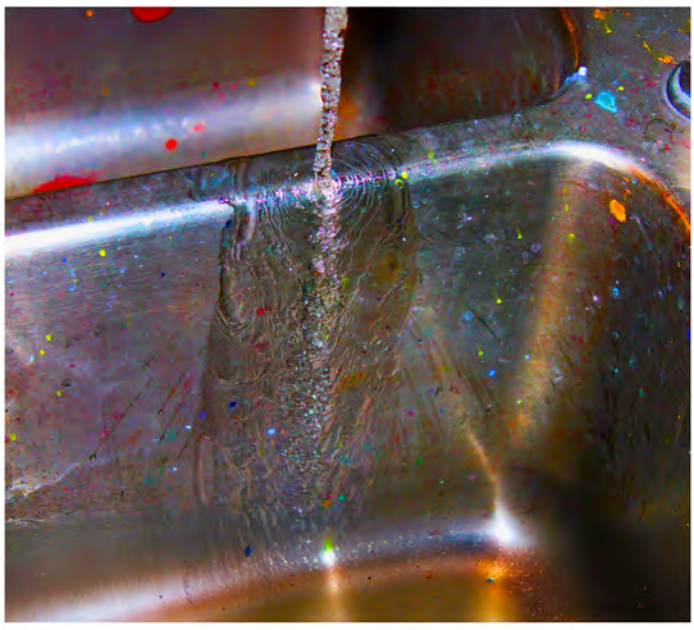
3

To celebrate our twentieth year, *Visions* unveiled a new cover concept for our magazines in the spring of 2020. Since 2022, we've been lucky enough to feature Sydney Berard as our cover artist. Her considerable artistic skills and ability to capture the spirit of adventure have become part of our visual vocabulary. We are beyond grateful that Sydney has shared her work with us year after year, and we can't wait to see where her vision takes her next!

- Mr. Matt Joyal & Mr. Mark Svendsen, *Visions* Moderators

EMMA BORRERO


HAPPY
BIRTHDAY!



DENNISE DUARTE

Borinquen

Leah Kassie Josie Araya Yesenia
Cathy Maria Karina Manuel Nick
Reyita José Carmelo Yazmyne T.J.
Denise Wanda Aida Ramón Nilsa

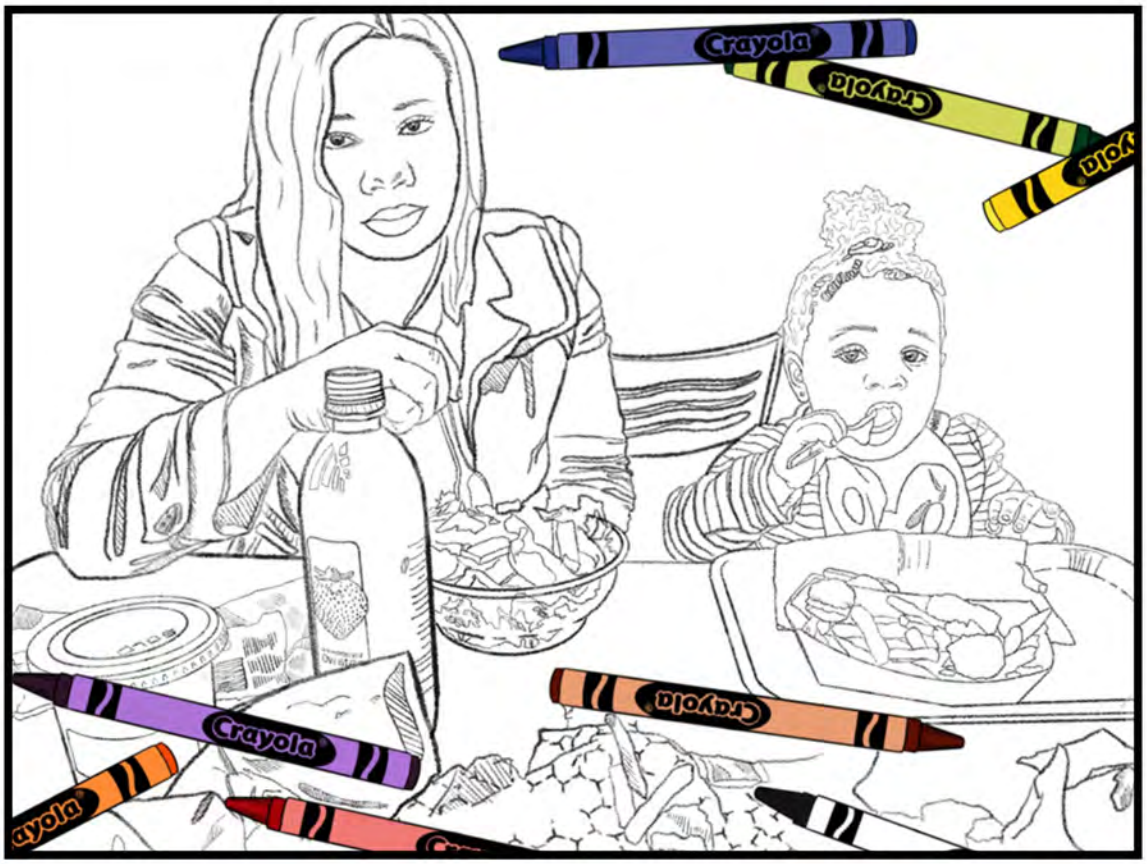
PUERTO
RICAN

JULIAN IACONO

ALLIANA ICART


Koté
Ou
ye?


Ile de la Gonâve
Magasin
ARCAHAIE
Ouvalie
Baie de Port-au-Prince
PORT-AU-PRINCE
Cressier
DELMA
Carrefour
Léogâne
Petit-Goave
Etang de Miragoane
Grande-Goâve
Trouin
Riviere Gauche
Cayes-Jac
JACMEL
Byen Pre
Pa LaKay.

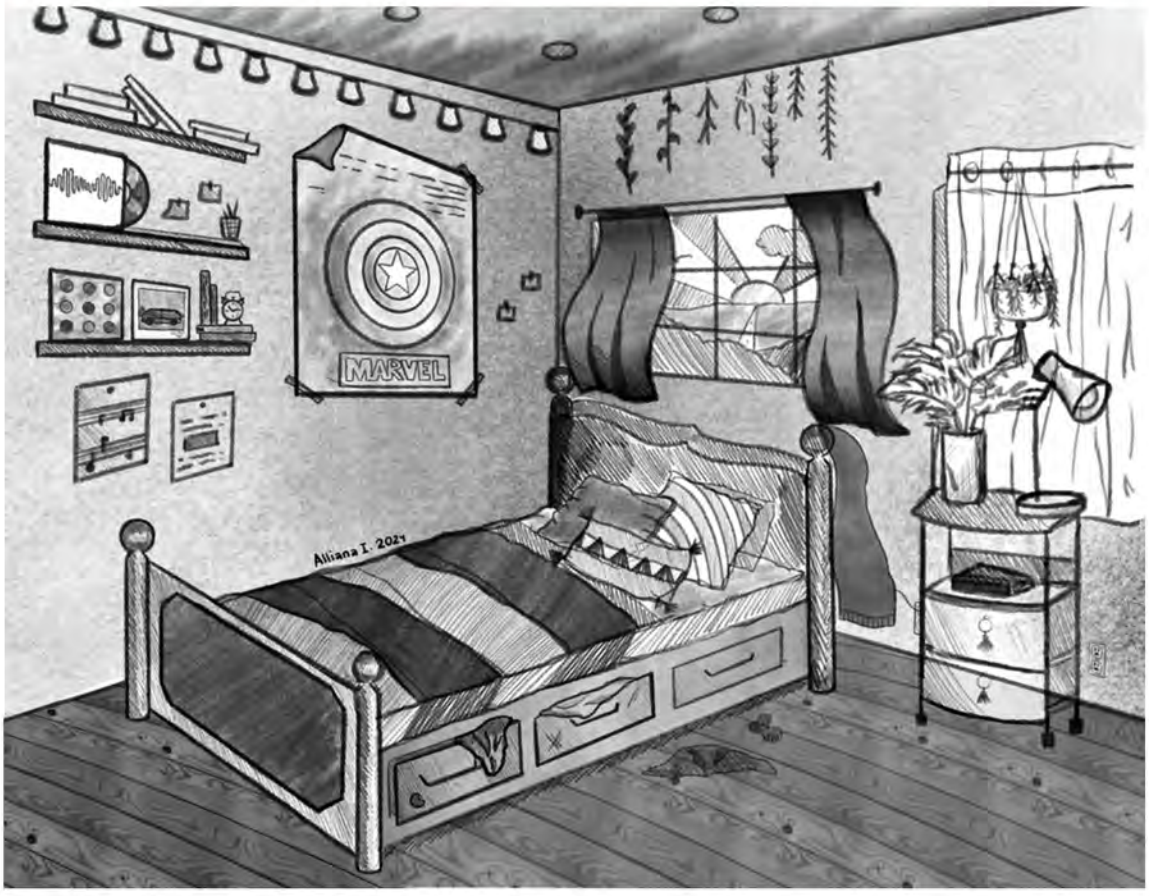

Crayola
Crayola
Crayola
Crayola
Crayola


LA UNION
FAIRE LA
FORCE

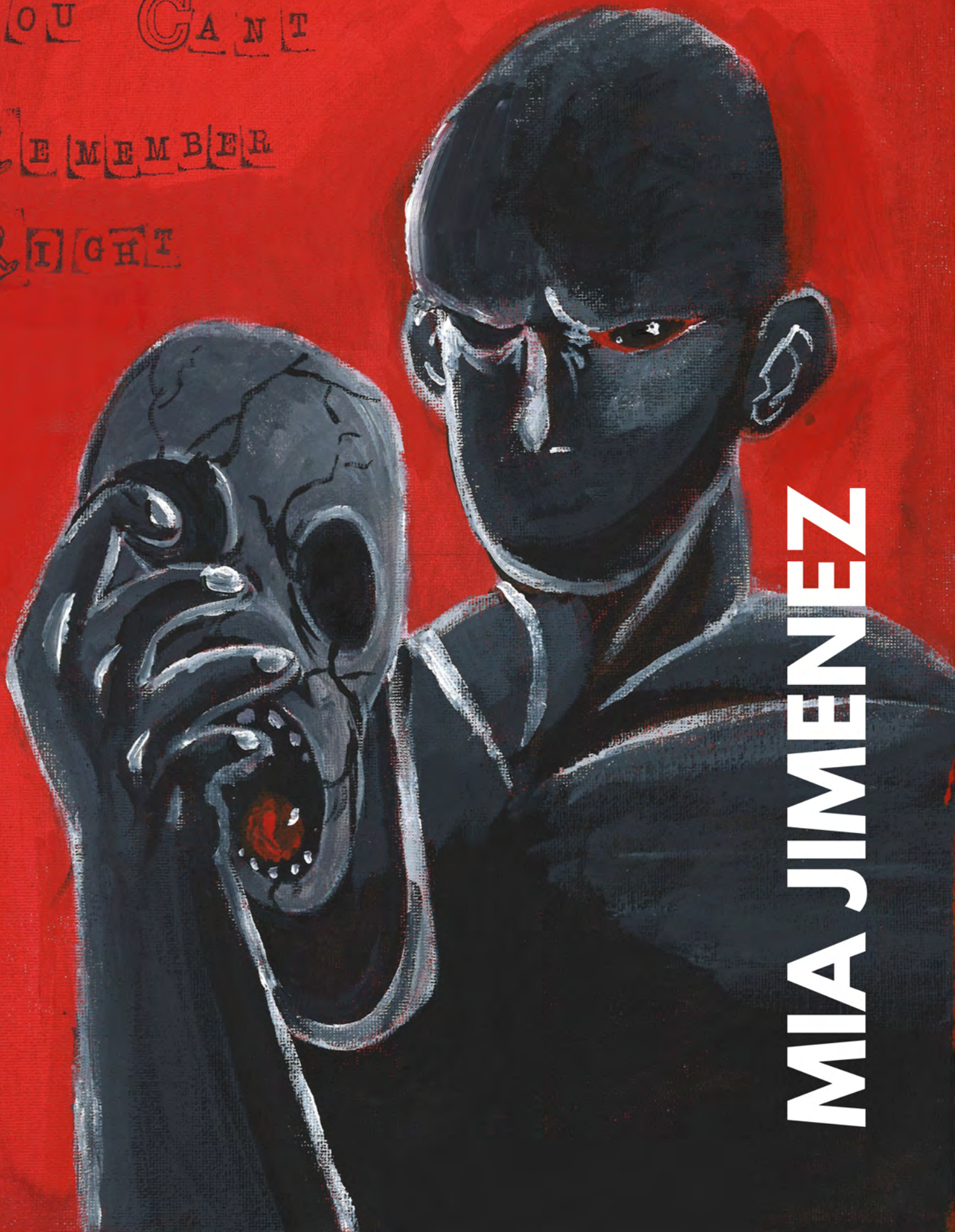

NEW YORK
WE ♡ MASSACHUSETTS
WASHINGTON MONU
18
WASHINGTON DC
FLORIDA
SUN SHINE
STATE
Welcome to HAITI♡


HELLO
my name is
Alliana Icart
Welcome to my
...


LE NOUVELLISTE
JOURNAL QUOTIDIEN
HAITI BRIEFING
Haiti's Hunger Games
ou reyèlman te panse nou te fini?
redacted.
éd pap vini
noubouKe.jpg
NOT FOUND
nou se lanmè, no pa Kenbe Kras


MARVEL
Alliana I. 2021

You Can't Remember Right



MIA JIMENEZ


*You can't seem to
remember them*


ALYSSA WAGNER
CENTRAL CATHOLIC

MAGAZINE CONTRIBUTORS AND COFFEEHOUSE PERFORMERS*

Marisa Aarons '28
Kiany Adames '25
Aramis Agudelo '26
Fiona Angelone '25
Portia Angelone '27
Macy Antonopoulos '25
Daniel Ballou '27
Lucais Balurdi '27
Kayla Barchard '25
Brady Barry '25
Laura Bennett '26
Hannah Benoit '25
Sydney Berard '25
Emma Borrero '25
Christian Boucher '25
Addy Brown '27
Dalainey Caceres '27
John Calobrisi '28
Grace Carey '27
Alejandro Carter '25
Reid Carter '28
Jacoby Cascio '26
Lucia Cataldo '28
Marissa Chandler '27
Jeremiah Chappel '27
Connor Chase '25
Emma Correia '28
Sloan Costa '28
Aivah Cruz '25
Yaritza Cuevas '27
Michelle Cuevas Tineo '26
Luca D'Agata '26
Laura Dahbour '28
Austin Demelo '25
Laurie Dilone '25
Dennise Duarte '25
Sophia Encarnacion '25
Amony Espinal '27
Erin Farrell '27
Ryan Fitzgerald '28
Danika Fofanah '27
Ryan Genna '28
Naysa George '28
Tristan Giddarie '28
Kimberly Gieng '28
Caroline Gnabasik '28
Lucas Goebel '27
Nicole Gonzalez-Tellez '26
Lanna Govoni '26
John "Quinn" Green '26
Nicole Guzman-DeFusco '27
Hannah Harrington '26
Mr. Cam Hebert
Madeline Henlin '28
Ethan Hildonen '27
Sierra Hudson '26
Julian Iacono '25
Alliana Icart '25
MaryJo Jabbour '26
Dariel Javier '28
Mia Jimenez '25
Mr. Matt Joyal
Sharnell Kanyi '25
Laila Kim '28
Moraiah King '28
Aniela Kwo '25
Mia-Noelle Laurent '25
Mackenzie Leal '28
Amanda MacFarland '25
Satvi Mahesh '26
Cristine Maniatakos '26
Sophia Manry '25
Jacob Marcotte '27
Milena Mataac '26
Cihara Mathieu '26
Anthony Merheb '28
Amanda Montminy '25
Victoria Montminy '28
Sarina Motamedi '27
Rose Muller '26
Maria Muntean '26
Haley Musumarra '27
Brooke Nelson '28
Erin Olverson '25
Jaiden Padlan-Andrade '27
Julia Padlan-Andrade '25
Emely Pena Fernandez '27
Hailey Peralta '28
Eryk Petrillo '28
Jacob Petrosillo '28
Liam Phillips '26
Addyson Plouffe '26
Lucas Porto '28
Schoanna Quezada '28
Trinity Reyes '25
Mrs. Lauren Roeser
Emily Rogers '25
Amaya Rojas '28
Serena Sader '25
Luana Saldanha '25
Bryce Seville '26
Sophia Sierpina '25
Thomas Skarbek '27
Maisie Spratt '27
Mr. Mark Svendsen
Kayleen Tineo '28
Bridget Torrisi '26
Alyssa Wagner '25
Corbin Walsh '25
Caroline Weller '28
Nadia Williams '27
Jacob Zapata '25

Please note that the performers from the Visions Coffeehouse held on May 10, 2025 may not be included in the list above due to the limitations of our print schedule.

VISIONS STAFF

Aramis Agudelo '26
Lucais Balurdi '27
Kayla Barchard '25
Emma Borrero '25
Addy Brown '27
Michelle Cuevas Tineo '26
Alex Colombosian '26
Sophia DeFillippo '26
McKenna Devanney '26
Erin Farrell '27
Danika Fofanah '27
Nicole Gonzalez-Tellez '26
Sierra Hudson '26
Alliana Icart '25
MaryJo Jabbour '26
Laila Kim '28
Cristine Maniatakos '26
Isabelle Moya '26
Rose Muller '26
Maria Muntean '26
Charlaine Nyarko '27
Erin Olverson '25
Schoanna Quezada '28
Kayleen Tineo '28

SPECIAL THANKS

Mr. Billy Benson
Mrs. Jen Benson
Mrs. Ashleigh Brown
Ms. Jeanne Burns
Mr. Marcelino Cairo
Mrs. Jenn Chatigny
Mr. Mark Ciccarelli
Mr. Bruce Denmead
Mrs. Susan Ferrara
Mr. Tim Hart
Mr. Bob Hebert
Mr. Rafael Henriquez
Ms. Kemnia Lantigua
Mr. Christopher Merrill
Mr. Andy Murray
Mr. Felix Nunez
Mrs. Jennifer Plouffe
Mr. Chuck Putney
Mrs. Lauren Roeser
Mr. Marcelo Rojas
Ms. Amanda Sabga
Mrs. Tammy Stott
Mr. Christopher Sullivan
Mrs. Maria Vargas

MODERATORS

Mr. Matt Joyal
Mr. Mark Svendsen

The beautiful photographs from our December and March Coffeehouses were captured by Mr. Christopher Merrill and Ms. Amanda Sabga!

FACULTY VOLUNTEERS

Mr. Cam Hebert
Mr. Brian Griffin
Mr. Andrew Joyal
Mrs. Jessica LaBrie
Ms. Taylor Sacco
Mr. Matt Sansoucie
Mrs. Christine Thompson

back cover:
luca d'agata '26

MODERATORS

matt joyal
mark svendsen

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