

The Spectacle

Created by the Urban School of San Francisco



Illustration Credit: Emma Spivak

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Illustration Credit: Laz Xa-Chin



Illustrations

Page Design by Emma
Spivak



-The Big One-



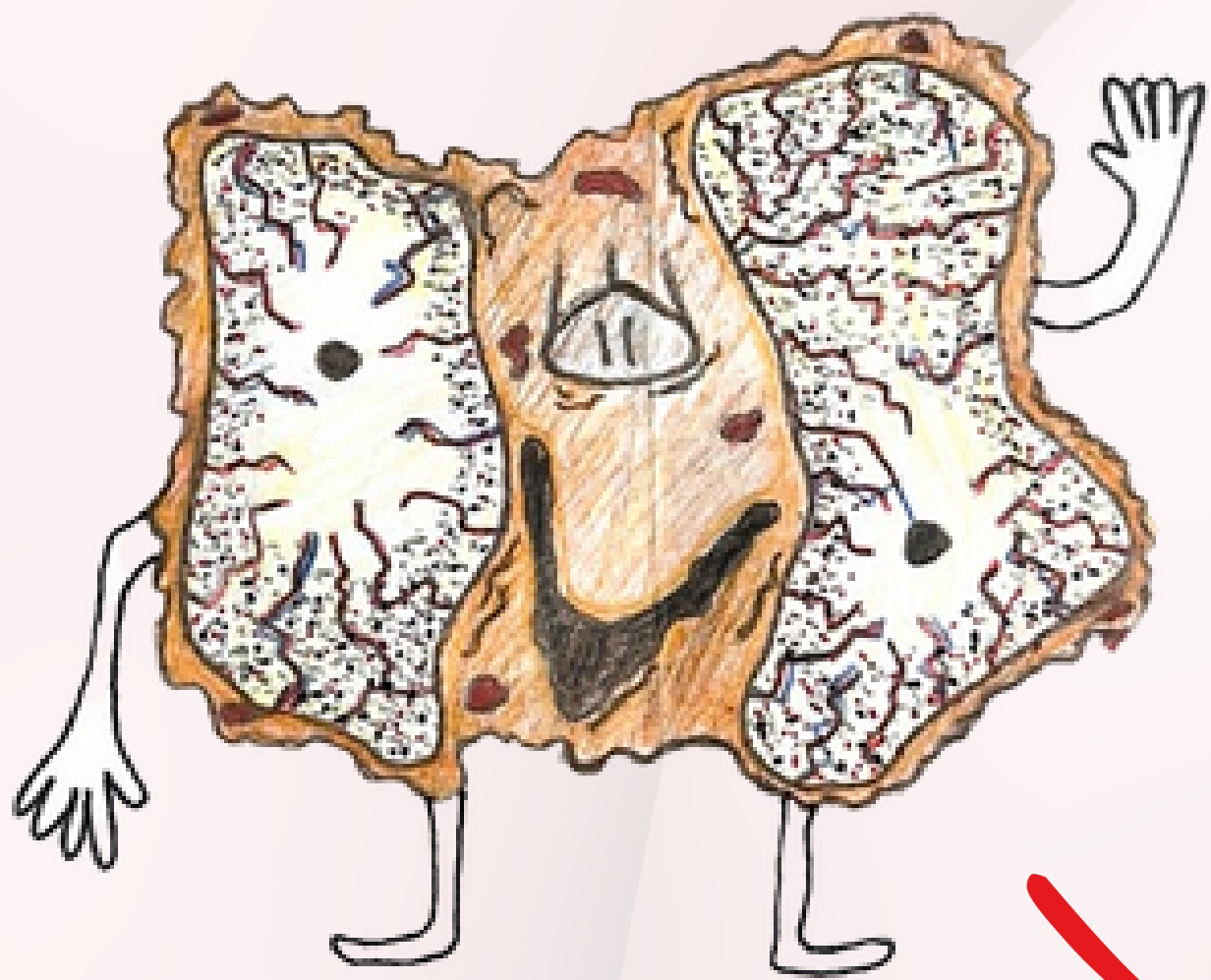
-stars and what have you what not so on and so forth -



-GIANT TOILET!-

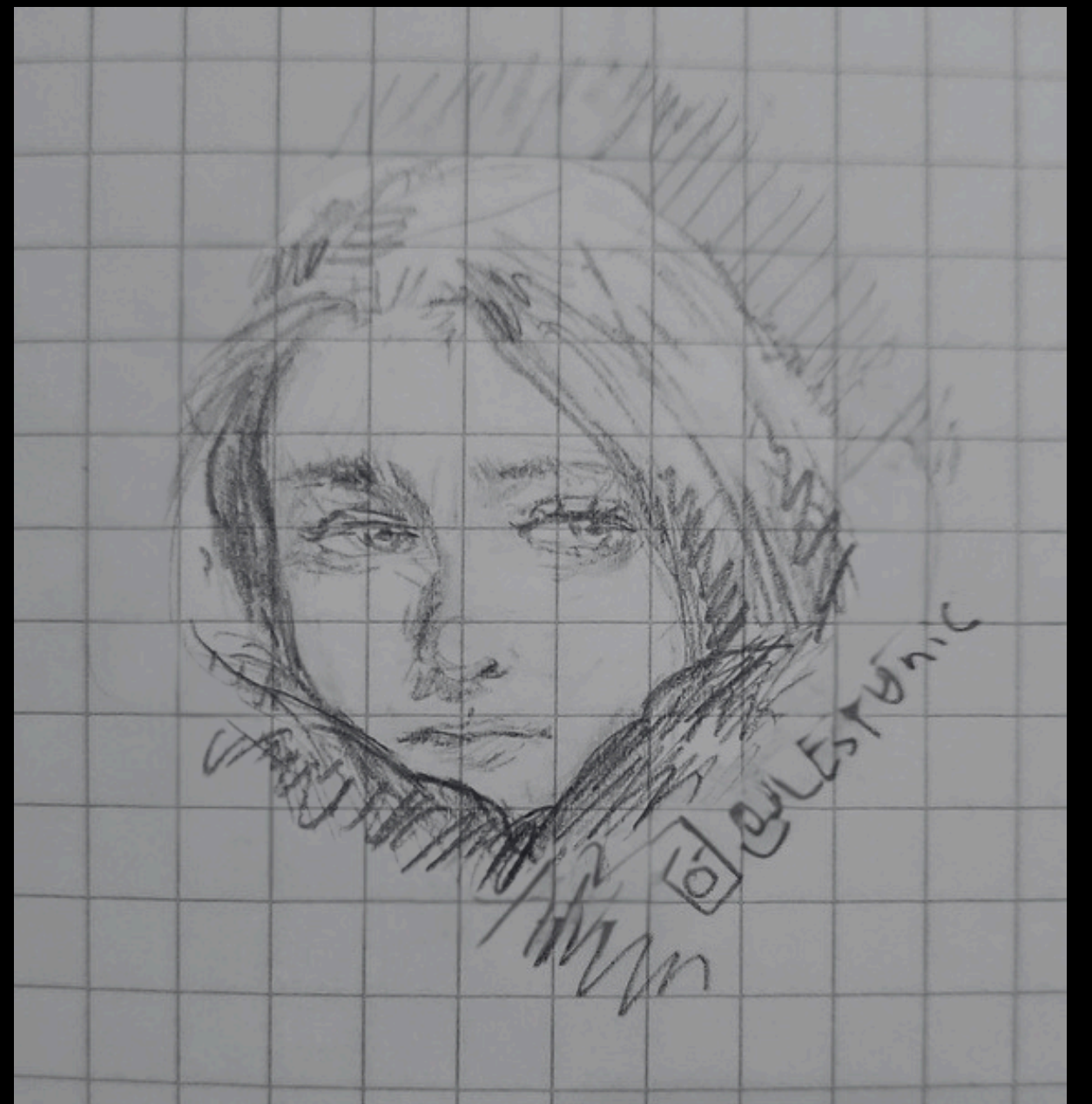
S I M O N A

BLONKENFELD

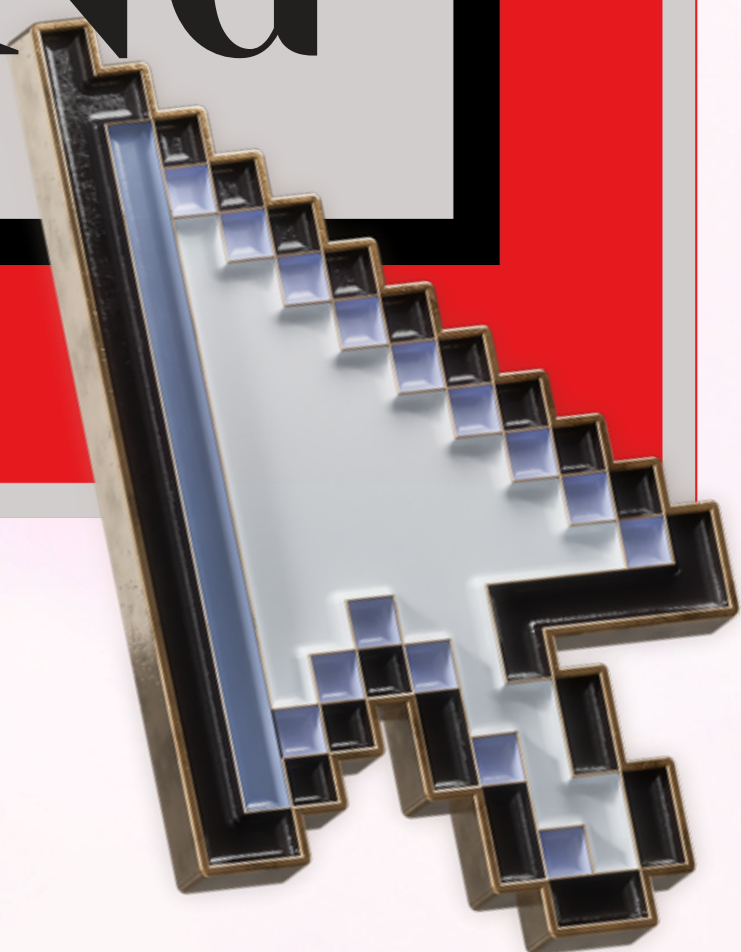
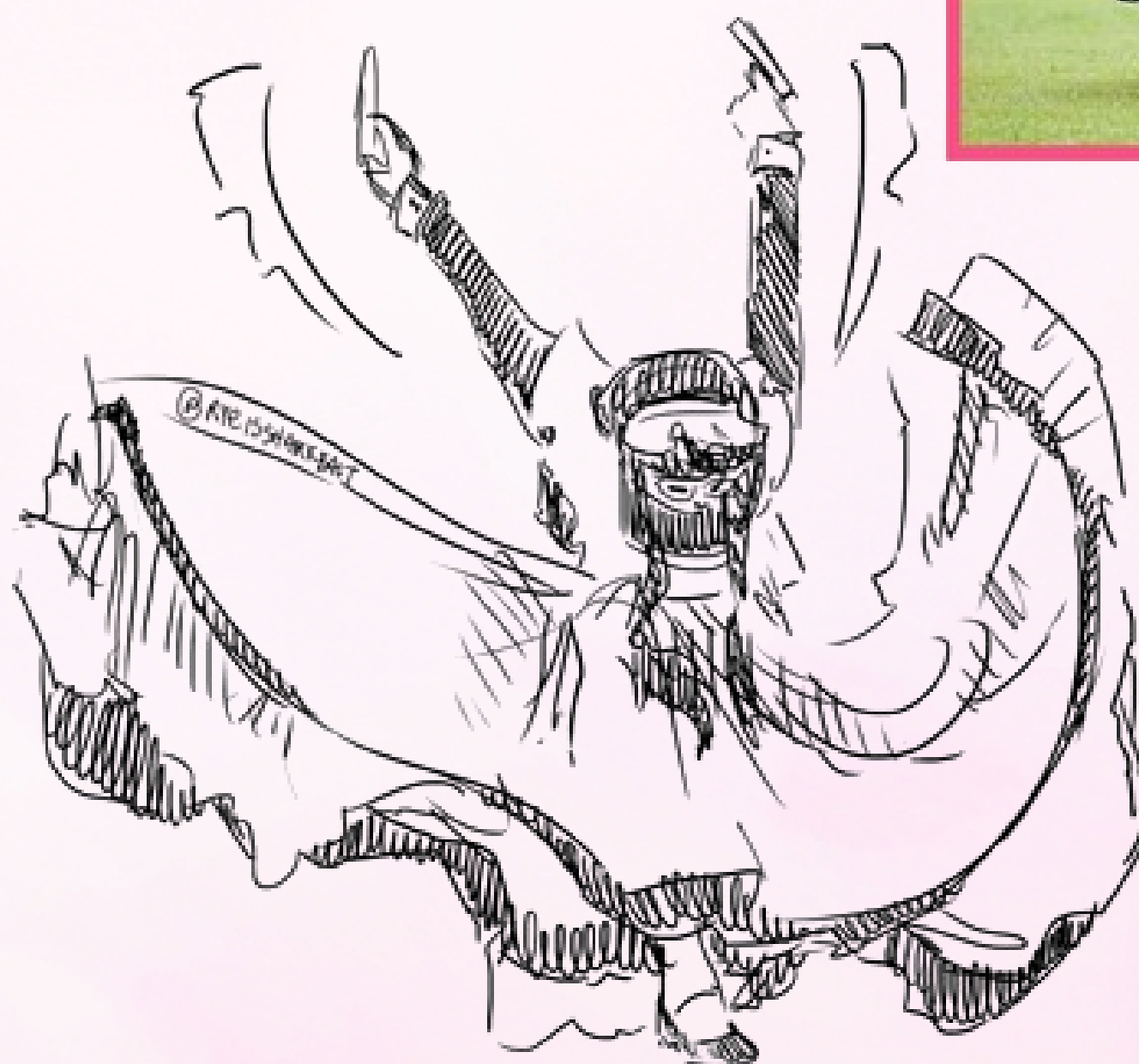


Nela Sutherland





ADORA FONG



I NEVER BLAMED YOU FOR LEAVING ME BEHIND



I JUST WISHED I KNEW YOUR FAVORITE COLOR

Photography



Photo credit: Isaac Katz

KAEDEN PASHA

KAEDEN PASHA



**CAPTURED BY
ANTHONY LARKIN**



Designed by Carolin Flanagan

Kaya Downs



Designed by Carolin
Flanagan





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12

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12



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12



Designed by Carolin Flanagan and Zoya Sarangan

Isaac Katz

Isaac is an Urban sophomore/nature photographer who loves to take pictures.

He's traveled to Israel, the Pacific Northwest, and throughout San Francisco capturing what's around him. The most meaningful picture to Isaac is the picture he captured of a man looking out to the western wall in Jerusalem.



Designed by Giulia Campos and
Zoya Sarangan



BRODY IZUEL

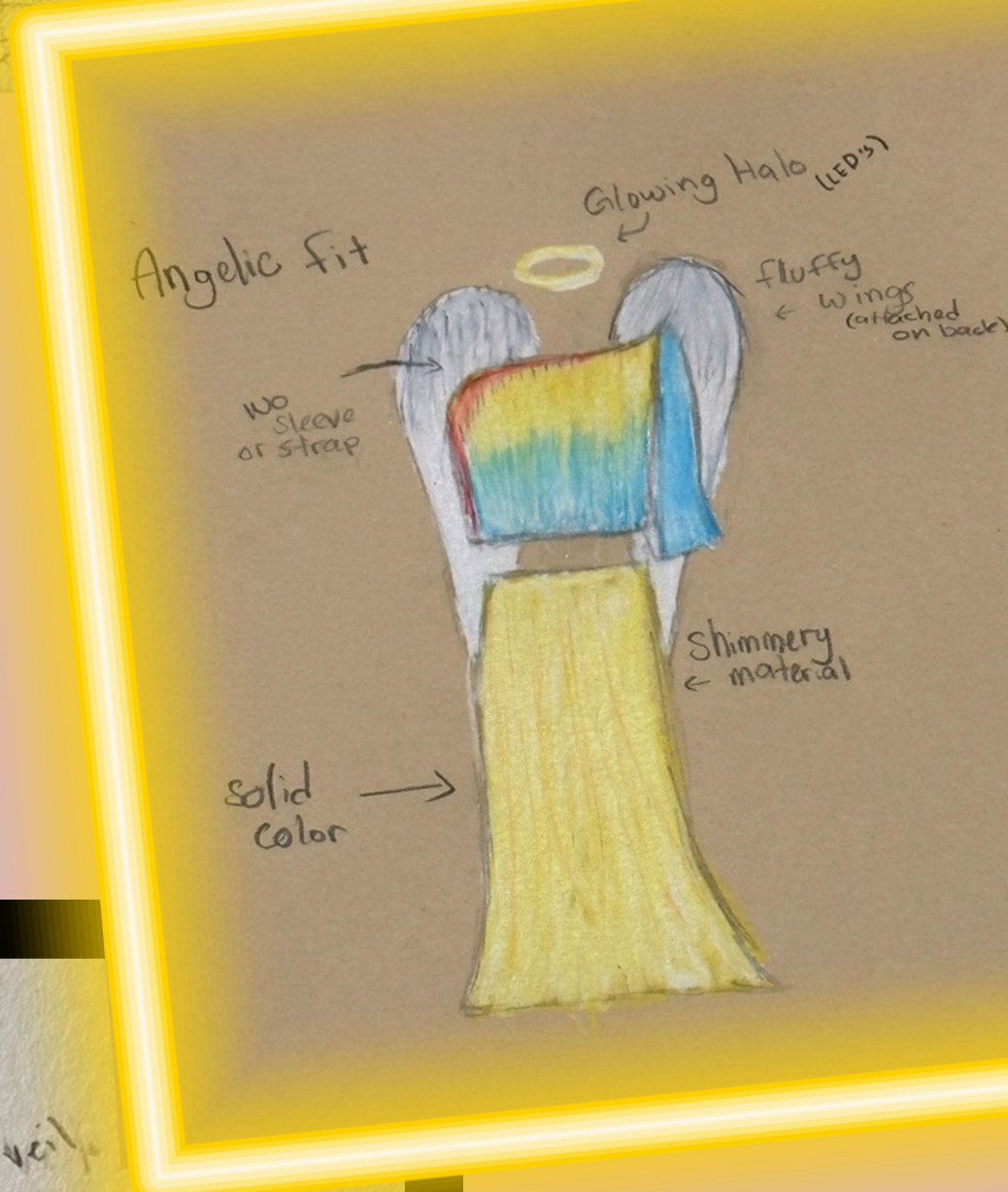
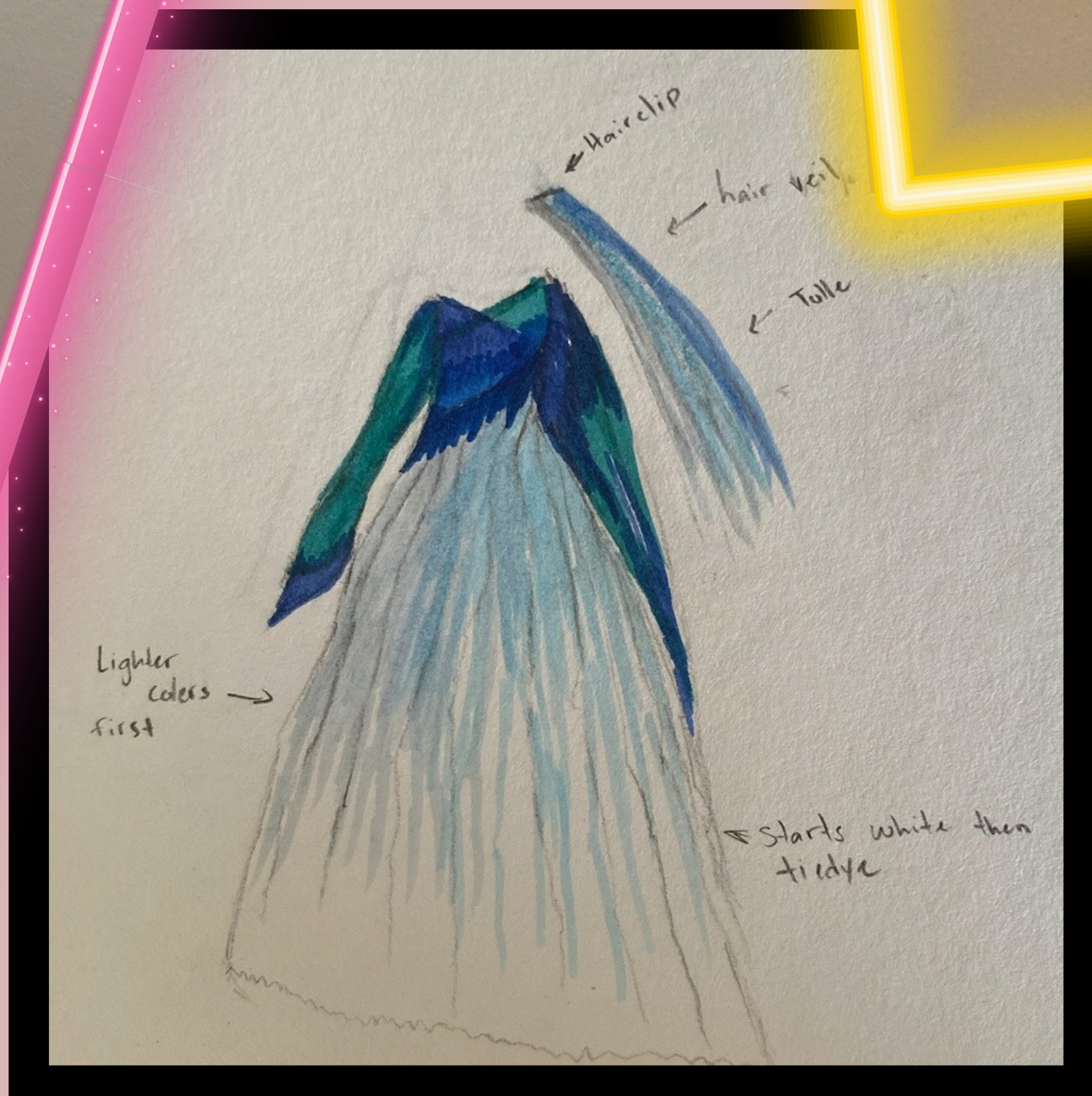


FASHION & WRITTEN WORK



ANONYMOUS FASHION PIECES

Designed by Zoya Sarangan



EXCERPT FROM: THE BIG MILK INITIATION GUIDE™

We've gone by many names: udder destruction, the horns, the lactose liquefiers, milk duds, milk studs, the fifth horseman of the apocalypse, the worst birthday party clowns ever, milky mugs, calcified cretins, the society of strong-boned gentleman, the creamers, the milkmen, got thugs?, and many more. We are all of these and we are none. We are the sploosh in the night, the name those nut squeezing sissy's curse, the haven for lactose lovers everywhere. We are Big Milk. Well, more specifically we're the compliance wing of Big Milk. The compliance wing was founded in the 1940s after a mass milk hysteria brought on by inadequate farm sanitation. Big Milk itself, of course, was founded much, much earlier; though its exact origins are shrouded in mystery (or a good PR campaign), Big Milk probably began in ancient Rome.

Caesar needed someone to fill his baths with milk, and so Big Milk was born. Big Milk survived the fall of Rome, with its founders hitching a ride with some cultists who were emigrating to Europe. The founders eventually set up shop in Germany, with outposts established in Britain and France. Big Milk was largely dormant for the next hundred or so years, right up until a group of British emigrants announced their plans to travel to a promised land across the sea. Most of the original members were doubtful, but one, Darius M. Calsialis saw the promise in this new land and set forth along with his trusty cow, Bertha. Darius and Bertha were among the first settlers, carving out a piece of land through what we can assure you were extremely civil and humane means, and set up Big Milk's first outpost in what would become the founding point of our empire: America. Darius recruited some of his fellow settlers and started a company by the name of "Calcalis Incorporated".

Darius would then go on to lead an illustrious career, jumpstarting the post-revolution economy with milk distribution jobs, and the rest is history. Milk has been, whether people admit it or not, widely accepted as the superior beverage for many generations now. For example: saying dad left to get water and never came back would be unthinkable—what patriarch in his right mind would desert his family for something as trivial as a few hydrogen atoms slapped onto an oxygen ion. I mean the earth is nearly covered with it, there's nothing precious about a few drops of the tasteless slop we call "water". Milk derives its superiority both from its scarcity, as man needed to put in the time and effort of actually squeezing to obtain the ambrosial ichor known as milk rather than just put his face over and slurp; and its taste: pairing perfectly with everything from jalapenos to cookies, milk is the closest to perfection mankind has achieved. And, just to be clear, I'm talking about real American cow milk—not that lab-grown swill the nut-squeezing, legume-loving vegans with their disgusting false milks would have you drink. At Big Milk we stand for America, for truth, justice, and good bone structure.

– ASHER ALBERS

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If you are interested in joining the Spectacle, reach out to us at zsarangan26@urbanschool.org or come to Tabula Rasa on Wednesdays!