

[Claire Kim–Cheot-Noon, First Snow](#)

Molly: Hi, Everyone! I'm Molly

Georgina: And I'm Georgina. And we're excited to announce the writing selection for the December edition of the Dispatch.

Molly: We've selected Claire Kim's poem, titled Cheot-Noon, First Snow, a piece we find resonates with the community as we prepare to leave our snowy campus and travel home, wherever that may be, for the holidays.

Georgina: In her piece, Claire defines what "Cheot-Noon", first snow in Korean, means to her, and contrasts this with the feelings, memories, and experiences evoked by the words "first snow" in English.

Molly: As you listen, think about the places you call home, and how your recollection of your unique experiences aligns with your identity. Consider what "first snow" might mean to you, and the cultural traditions that form your conception of these words.

Georgina: Appreciate the intentional, beautiful writing in lines like: "Why waste money on things / That love can solve?" which creates tension against the hurried energy of the first snow.

Molly: Please join us in welcoming Claire up to the stage to read her poem!

Claire Reads

Molly: Thank you so much, Claire! Just a reminder that we have our last 2 installments in January and February, before we start working on the spring edition of The Dome. Look out for an email from Ms. Cooper after break with a submission form!

Yuki Hu-ID, digital art

- Changed the name of the painting from nomad to “Id” (freudian)
- Chidera said something along the lines of “I feel like I’m in trouble when looking at it, but I like it”
- Getting lost in the swirls of the hair, while still feeling sucked into the face at the center
- [Here is a copy of Yuki’s artist statement](#); please work in an excerpt from this!

Id explores the raw and unfiltered impulses that sits beneath a person's outward composure. I was first inspired by the relentless, chaotic stream of thoughts that runs through my mind as I move through the day—following the every day student routine while being tangled in the randomness and absurdity of that brain activity. I soon saw a parallel between this experience to Freud's concept of the id as an instinctive core of the psyche, and this connection helped me visualize that inner turbulence.

I placed my face at the center of the digital canvas to create calmness along with a sense of intensity and directness. The color dynamic of the dark, drifting hair furthers the instinctiveness and organicness of the piece, almost floating forward as if pulling the viewer in. Ornaments inspired by traditional Tibetan headpieces are woven through strands of hair, which not only adds movement while also suggesting (a number of things you can fill in, e.g., heritage, identity, a sense of sacredness, ritual...).

I had lots of fun exploring the tension between control and chaos and translating the deeper, unfiltered currents of thought onto the canvas. The piece is quite open-ended, and viewers can interpret the combination of elements/emotions/message(s) in many ways.