

HAUTE COMMODITY

Issue No. 8

2025-2026

LETTER FROM THE EDITORS

The overall theme of Haute Commodity this year is "rebuilding" and "a new era." We found this theme fitting due to all the changes coming to our school and the magazine. There are many new teachers this year, new coaches, big changes for the band program, and so many more. For the magazine, we are moving forward with physical copies for the first time since 2018. And the biggest sign of a new era, is the welcoming of the next generation into our school. Change can be scary, and moving forward can be challenging. We use HC to express our feelings through creativity, and hope that you may find comfort in the stories of your peers and what they have to say.

The first part of any rebuilding process is picking up the pieces and scraps of what was left before you. This is the theme of this issue. We have taken lots of inspiration from the incredible students that came before us in this issue, and we hope one day students may be able to take inspiration from us.

Welcome to the beginning of a new era, we can't wait, and we hope you will join us.

- HC Editing Team



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have you picked up your scraps?

These pieces are a part of you.






BOARDING P
NORTHERN AIRLINES
SEAT NO.
B64
FLIGHT CLASS
ECONOMY
DEPT. GATE
E4-YRW
FLIGHT DATE
MAR12
DESTINATION
LOS ANGELES
PASSENGER NAME
SEAT NO
B64
DESTINATION
LOS ANGELES
NORTHERN AIRLINES



Painted by Ajax.

Genuine

By Jonathan V.

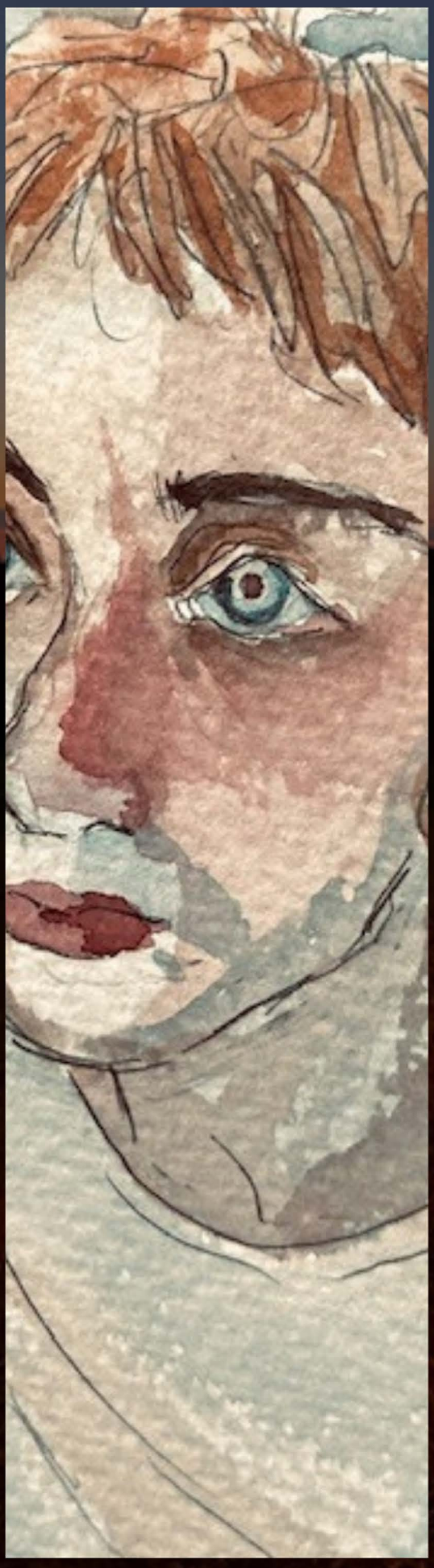
I don't think I've ever met someone who has the same unique and vivid human characteristics as you. You'd appreciate the beauty within nature. You helped me see nature through your lens and how much we as human beings overlook everyday. You were nonverbal when I first met you. I thought you wouldn't be interesting to talk to at first. Like a rock in the wild, you looked so uninteresting and inanimate. That is, until I finally turned that rock to another side, and beneath it was hiding the candid and beautiful side of your persona. You had a passion for many things, especially photography. You'd let me go to events with you all the way up to Tampa, and would always talk about your true home in Ohio. Then, there were times you'd tell me stories about your life. You made me realize how everyone has their own story to tell, and it's always interesting. You were one of the very few people I've met in my life who to me seems alive. You then influenced the way I see the world, my music taste, and even brought back my passion for art. I looked at your photographs, and I wanted to recreate it through my passion. I painted this as a way for me to remember the way you have influenced my life, and the way I perceive myself. In a world where God gives everyone one face, and yet still make another, you were one of the very few that kept theirs and embraced it. I hate saying goodbye, because it means I won't see you again. So, instead I'll say to you, thank you for everything you have shown me, and I'll see you later.







Artwork by: Jax A.



BURNING BRIDGES

Lyrics by: Phoenix A.

You said forever but you meant tonight
I caught your whispers in the morning light
Your lips still stained with someone else's lies
And now I'm drowning in your alibis

You broke the promise we built on stone
Left me standing in this house alone
Your love was poison in a sweet disguise
Now I'm burning bridges with your goodbyes

The bed is colder though the sun still shines
Your shadow lingers where the truth unwinds
I gave you everything but now I see
You were never really here with me

You broke the promise we built on stone
Left me standing in this house alone
Your love was poison in a sweet disguise
Now I'm burning bridges with your goodbyes

The mirror shows a stranger staring back
A heart once whole now fades to black
But through the ashes I'll rise anew
No thanks to the lies I heard from you

You broke the promise we built on stone
Left me standing in this house alone
Your love was poison in a sweet disguise

Going Nowhere, Fast

Killing time – Magdalena Bay

Swimming – Kero Kero Bonito

Frou-Frou Foxes In Midsummer Fires – Cocteau Twins

Girl Like Me – PinkPantheress

Ascension – Gorillaz

Rain – Bôa

Lockjaw (feat. Tranks) – King Geedorah

Hide & Seek – Sui Uzi

Backseat Girl – Jane Remover

Ben's My Friend – Sun Kil Moon

Trinidad – Geese

Magic I Want U – Jane Remover

This whole playlist is just about coping with emotions and Killing Time by driving.

Swimming is a very pretty song about growing up and struggling to find a new place to be.

F-F Foxes is emblematic of the dreamy feeling of driving fast, the lights are blurring together, and nothing yet everything is understandable.

Girl Like Me: when things aren't exactly how it should be, you gotta just let it all go.

Ascension is fast, body moving, and ever so noisy but not ignorant of the world around it so must i explain more?

Rain is the pain of going too fast in some fields.

Lockjaw is speeding and packing so much into such a short timespan.

Hide & Seek has the drums pumping like the pistons of an engine.

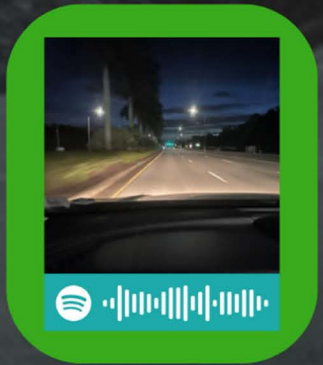
Sometimes its a sobbing, teary drive; in that case pull over and go to the Backseat Girl.

Ben's my Friend: Time is nice to nobody, so enjoy your people and those blue crab cakes.

Trinidad is for just getting enraged and fed up with your fellow drivers.

Magic I Want U is the other side of the same coin that Backseat Girl resides on.

Spotify



Apple Music

MEGAN METODIEVA '28



Things we never shared

By: Jonathan Vega

I remember,
The first time we talked.
December 21st 1987.
Your eyes resembling a nebula
Your smile bringing me warmth
Your presence giving me reason.
When we used to hold hands and
connect through our own troubles.
The chair in the living room, now empty.
I can still smell your perfume in the
air, as if you're still here.
I really miss you, and it's cold in here
without you.
I wish I spent more time with you,
for we still have a lot to share.
I miss you, I hope to be with you soon.

Artwork by: Sofia Bravo Mahecha



Artwork by: Sofia Bravo Mahecha



Inspiration

"I was inspired by the pressure and expectations that often surround athletics, performance, and body image, especially in cheerleading. In the drawing, a person stands on a scale surrounded by cheer shoes, socks, a bow, and a pom-pom—objects that represent the world of cheerleading—while the scale remains the central focus, symbolizing expectation and self-evaluation.

The theme centers on the pressure to maintain a certain physical image or performance level and how overwhelming that can feel, highlighting the emotional burdens athletes, particularly those in appearance-focused sports, frequently carry."



"I was inspired by a fish as a carnival prize and how it's trapped in a bag."

Work and Words by: Brooke Peacock '26

Lake Blue

By: EK Casto

My favorite color has always been red.
I'd wear it in my day to day outfits.
I'd wear it in my hair.
But one day, some random day, It all changed.
I saw a blue I've never seen before.
I could stare at it for hours.
The blue complimented me and it just felt right.
But the longer I loved the blue, the blue started to fade,
It faded till it turned grey.
I wish I could get back that color blue.
But, I know if I wait around for it, it will never come back.
So I have to go back to my red and only have the memories
of that beautiful blue.
His beautiful blue eyes.

The Smudged Glasses

Written By: EK Casto

Photos By: Litzy Elizabeth

My glasses have always been messed up.
The frames bent,
The glass scratched.
I never paid attention to how dirty they would get.
I thought I could see clearly with the glasses.
Especially with him.
His blue eyes bluer than the sky
His hair golden like the sun
His smile the purest
Even in the end I saw him as this perfect person.
One day my glasses fell and I truly saw how dirty my glasses were.
I cleaned them and everything came clean too.
I finally saw what he really was.
His eyes just blue and dull
His hair blonde and bland
His smile fake and deceiving.
What I thought was a man turned into a dishonest boy.
I find myself wondering at night,
How stupid was I to fall for the illusions the smudges on my glasses showed me.

FEATURED EDITORS

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KHLOVIR OLIVAREZ- GRADE 12
RAY ROSENBLUM- GRADE 12
JOSH SCOTT- GRADE 12
JONATHAN VEGA- GRADE 12
LITSY ELIZABETH- GRADE 11
EMMA PIZZOLORUSSO- GRADE 11

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THANK YOU!

A huge thank you to all the BCHS Haute Commodity SPONSORS! Your incredible support has been absolutely essential in bringing back our club and making physical copies a reality. We couldn't have done it without you!

Regards,

Haute Commditiy Pressidents
Khlovir Olivarez, Ray Rosenblum, Dylan Press

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WANT TO BE PART OF THE EDITING PROCESS?
MEETINGS EVERY MONDAY IN ROOM 531 (MR. RUDNICKI) DURING LUNCH!

NOTICE

THIS ISSUE WAS MUCH SHORTER THAN WE WOULD'VE LIKED IT TO BE!

The only way for us to make longer and better issues is from your contribution! We encourage you to share your ideas and with us through our submission email.


Vol.1
WELCOME
TO A
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ERA
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PERIODICALS DEVOTED TO PUBLISHING LITERATURE IN THE BROADEST SENSE LITERARY MAGAZINES USUALLY PUBLISH SHORT STORIES, POETRY, AND ESSAYS, ALONG WITH LITERARY CRITICISM, BOOK REVIEWS, BIOGRAPHICAL PROFILES OF AUTHORS, INTERVIEWS AND LETTERS.