

VISIONS

MAGAZINE

VOLUME 26 • SPRING 2026

ARTS & LITERATURE

NICOLE GONZALEZ-TELLEZ
HANNAH HARRINGTON
CATHERINE KRINER
BRIDGET TORRISI
LANNA GOVONI
ELLA LEVESQUE

**FEATURED
SENIORS**

PLUS WORKS
BY CENTRAL
CATHOLIC
FACULTY
& STAFF!

25TH
ANNIVERSARY
2001-2026



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 2025-2026 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.

This year marks two milestones - *Visions* is celebrating its 25th anniversary with the release of this magazine and Mr. Matt Joyal and Mr. Mark Svendsen are celebrating their 10th year as co-moderators of our organization. Over the last ten years, Mr. Joyal and Mr. Svendsen have hosted twenty-eight Coffeehouses which have featured approximately 700 student and staff performances! Here's to the next ten years!

2025-2026 Coffeehouse Events:

- December 20, 2025
- March 6, 2026
- May 9, 2026









teachers

TAKE THE STAGE







VICTORIA MONTMINY '28



BROOKE NELSON '28

AALIYAH VELOZ '26

Sailboat for Lionel





CRISTOPHER SEGURA '26

Yeferson el Rey

NAYLHEA AGUERO '26



KIMBERLY SANTOS '26



AILS A CARMISCIANO '28

Echoes of You

A shadow's embrace
The edge of a cliff
Echoes in an empty hall
A damaged soul

It pains me to see you go
Loving with your heart of gold
Through thick and thin by my side
And me by yours
You opened my eyes

A beautiful creature
A fleeting touch
A flower in a storm

Seen but not understood
Fragile, unstable, broken, dangerous
But they don't know
They don't see
The side of you shown to me

You and I against the world

A shoulder to lean on, bearing the weight
I pull you from that dark place
The saddest stories
Are the ones that go untold

The stars I can't reach
The souls I can't save
Guilt consumes me

You taught me so much
Empathy
Love
Strength
Selflessness

Your future, unknown
Two become one
I'm sorry, I'm sorry
I'll hold these memories close
But let you go

I'm sorry love, you have to leave
Fly, be free
Free of this darkness
Free of this pain
Leave this fear behind

Leave me.



LUCIA CATALDO '28



ALYSSA SIMARD '26



KADENCE POLLINGER '26



ARIANA PEREYRA '26

ENRIQUE SANCHEZ GOMEZ '27

Pillars

I am a pillar,
An obstacle in the way of a crowd
No matter the style - same cursed purpose
Their shoulders crash into me -
Curse my presence
What am I?

I would be removed,
But the ceiling cracks, temple falls
Part of the monument, but am I?

Outsider, pushed from the glory
Let me in!
Included - yet not
Silent strength, an error in the blueprint
Cracking,
Slowly,
Inevitable destruction,
I never asked for this!

Necessary but unwanted, reluctantly accepted
They're glad when I'm gone
What am I?



2025

one times square

The all-new
2027 Kia
Telluride
Turbo-Hybrid

It's coming

SEPHORA

LE PARTY

Krea

SARINA MOTAMEDI '27



NICOLE GUZMAN-DEFUSCO '28

NASHALY GONZALEZ '28

Disagreements

Words that are redundant,
end up being said.
Slipped out.
Staying silent so it can all pass.

They want a reaction,
expecting you to fight back.
My eyes are watering,
“Do they really want a reaction?”
Can they bare it?

I end up saying too much.
I'm anger from inside out.
I didn't want to say those things,
but I fell for the bait.

They're dragging my limits,
exploding words left to right,
their words coming right to left.

My anger speaks.
Now, we're just staring at each other.
Disbelief and disappointment in oneself fills
the room.

Was it really worth it?
After silence is nothing.
Our lives go back,
as if nothing was said,
not a single “sorry” in sight.

THOMAS SKARBEK '27

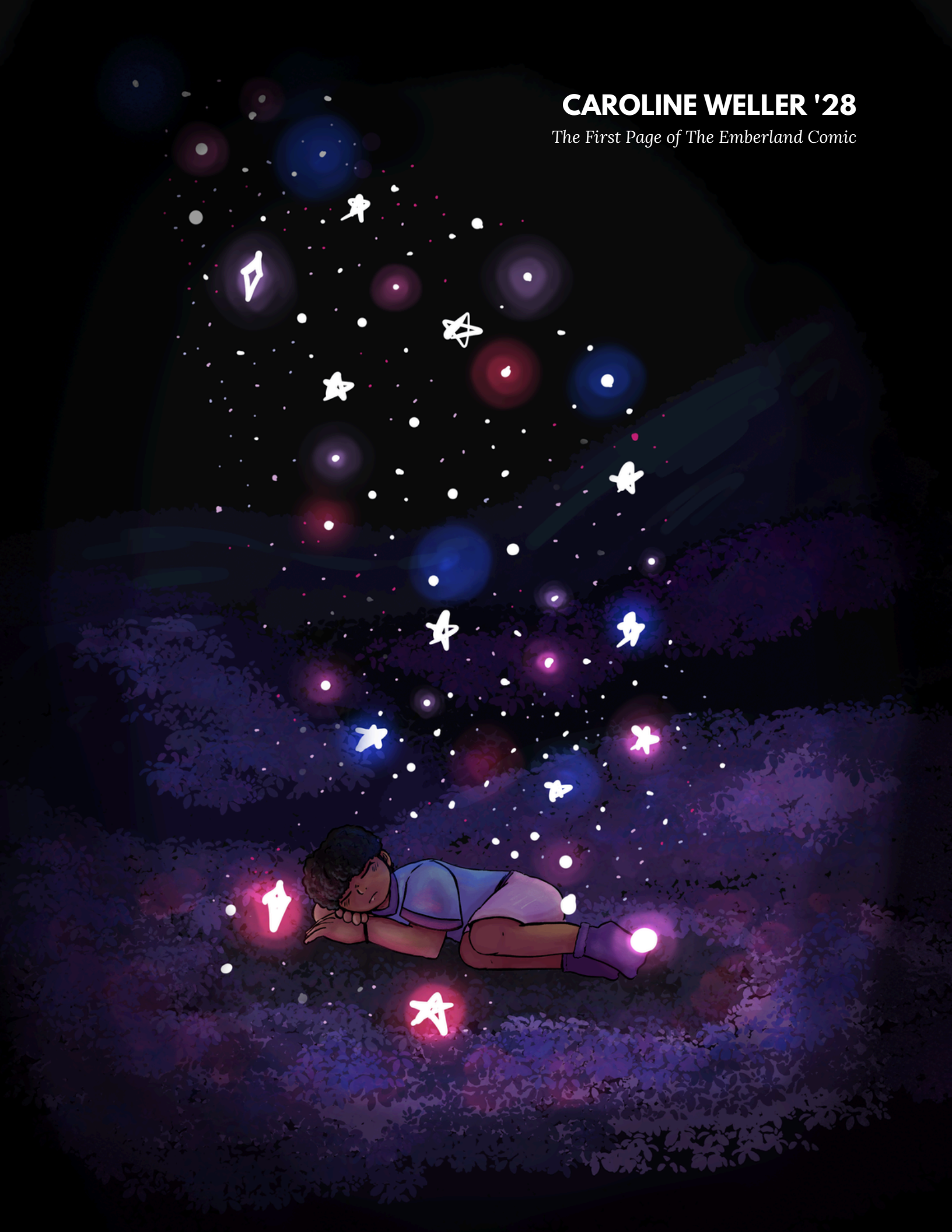




EVOLET TAVERAS '28

CAROLINE WELLER '28

The First Page of The Emberland Comic



ENRIQUE SANCHEZ GOMEZ '27

Stars

Eyes like stars, burn bright

Eclipse the shades of my mind

I need not fear night



GRACE CAREY '27

ROSE MULLER '26

War from Within

Navigating through life often feels like flipping through a black and white newspaper
Feelings of numbness cloud over my body, my mind, my vision
Motivation hinders as the tasks mound builds high
Overwhelment consumes the energy from my body

The self blame begins
I blame my laziness, my lack of spirit, my state of mind, myself
I blame my everything
And as darkness caves in around me
I pray for peace of mind to revive inside me
To liberate and alleviate me from this war from within

This forsaken abyss burrows me into holes too steep to reach out of
I hibernate in my own thoughts, letting them consume me,
letting them take hold of the truths I refuse to accept
The truth of my strength, my love, my happiness, my ability to find
peace and comfort within myself
This winter feels long, bare and cold, as if spring will never again awaken
Stinging at my finger tips until every nerve inside me converts to numbness

Yet the truth still lives inside me
Hope dwindles still
Time ticks on
Life advances onward
Dreams set me free from my tears, my fears, my insecurities
Dissociating me from this war from within

I am not alone
I am loved, and I love back
Hope for improvement is the key to unlocking the chain around me
Reminding me there are avenues for growth
Choices in how I wish to live my life
Not to let this mentality hold me back from flying free

I am not weak
I am fearless in my pursuits, in spite of pain, in spite of loss
In staying courageous my life is limitless and my roads are opened widely
Awaiting me
Accepting me
It is in my strength that I find the means to move forward

I am worthy
Of change, of accomplishments, of joy, of love, of life
In the world beyond the shadows
A world, I...we, are eternally entitled to
Satisfaction in appreciating my journey
Confidence in celebrating the beauty within me
Motivation without arrogance, without blame

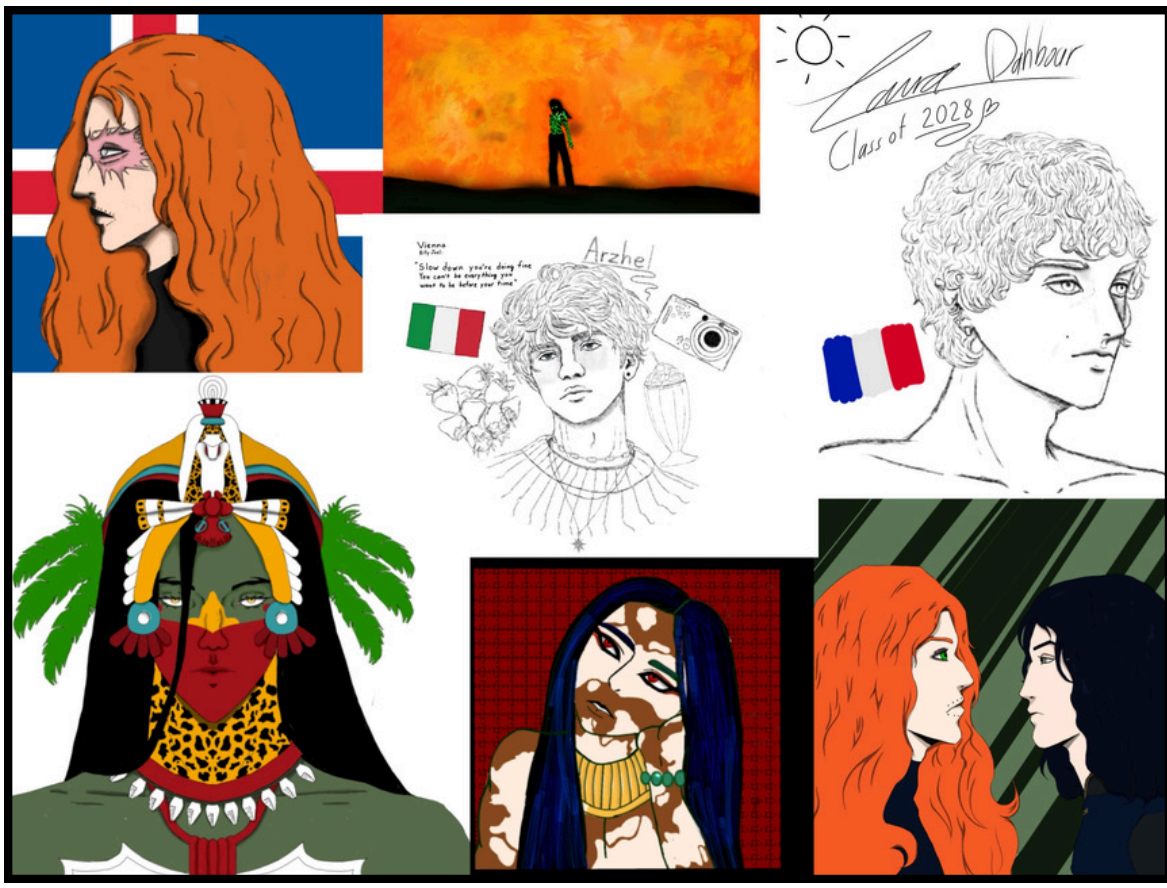
I am perched upon the highest branches
With a world of pure beauty below me
Where successes, love and peace await me
And with tethers slowly constraining the life out of me
All I can do is have hope guide me
And jump...

...escaping from this war from within

ERYK PETRILLO '28



LAURA DAHBOUR '28





DARWIN MENDES '28

DAROLD CANALS '26

Curtains/Masks

A nice sunny day
A bright white smile
Thoughts and actions, words to make the day worthwhile
Laughing out loud with friends by your side
Everything you do, you take pride
From the surface your day looks perfect and fun
As the moon rises up the curtain closes down right over the sun
A dark and gloomy night
A smile turns to a frown
Miles of overthinking thoughts
Who's to save you when no one's around
As the curtains close, feelings begin to emerge
An overwhelming feeling reembarks and returns
Dealing with pain all alone
You once again feel like a pointless king on a empty throne
You hate yourself for no apparent reason
You go through the same cycle through all four seasons
You wake up restless opening the curtain
A bright sunny day shadowed by a dark burden
You put on your mask and continue the day
Hoping no one notices the pain you can't convey
You slip into routine putting on masks
Haunted everyday by your unforgettable past
You go to sleep with the pain as your covers
Wondering if your life could be perfect like the others
You start the day dreading ever waking up
You think to yourself when did life make me feel so stuck
You continue the routine day and night
As time goes on something in you starts to stir up
Something in you wants to fight
So you do
I mean you try your hardest to

I was constantly looking for my place
I looked between church pews and old textbook pages, never finding a trace
Searching for something that would just...click
Trying to master this "well known" party trick
Always feeling behind

I started to question if that's true or all in my mind
I'd ask myself: What even is a place ?
If it's something I'm destined for then why does trying to find it feel like a race
Like if I don't find it by 23
My life will implode on me

But you know what I've learned
By looking everywhere leaving no stone unturned?
Your place isn't something you find
It isn't predestinately assigned
It's something you have to create
By taking a risk and talking to a classmate
By putting in effort to not only be a good friend but find some
And by fearlessly walking to the beat of your own drum
So don't worry if you haven't made it yet and don't quit
Because the place you'll make for yourself is worth it

GRACE CAREY '27

Place

RAFAEL SANCHEZ GOMEZ '27



LUCIA CATALDO '28



L.C.

when i was 11
you got confused like me
you were normal like me...
when i was 12
you went to the doctors...a lot...like me?
you were normal like me.
when i was 13
you messed up names like me
but you messed up me
you are normal like me..
when i was 14
you began to forget me
all the memories of me
the chalk the pavement left by me
the night you had to leave your bed to comfort me
the crazy schedule in the summer because of me
you began to forget me
the happiness you felt because of me
the fact your called nanna cause of me
you lost your connection to me
i don't think this is normal like me...
when i was 15
you completely forgot me
the Christmases you gave me
the laughter you gave me
the love you felt for me
the memories you gave me
the stubbornness you gave me
the personality you gave me
you forgot me
this shouldn't be normal
i can't stop this disease, just hope it does not get me
but i wish to help family members like me
navigate Alzheimer's like me

ABIGAIL D'AGATA-LYNCH '28

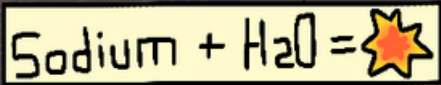
Like Me

19-11-25



Sodium

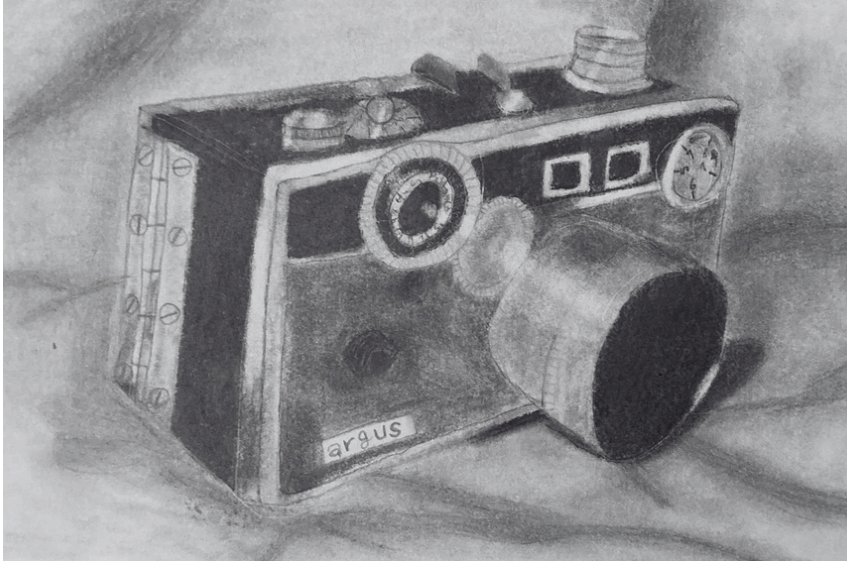
H₂O



ERYK PETRILLO '28



CAROLINE WELLER '28



JULIEN HENG '29



KAYLEIGH MCINTYRE '29



AILSA CARMISCIANO '28

NASHALY GONZALEZ '28

Form of Art

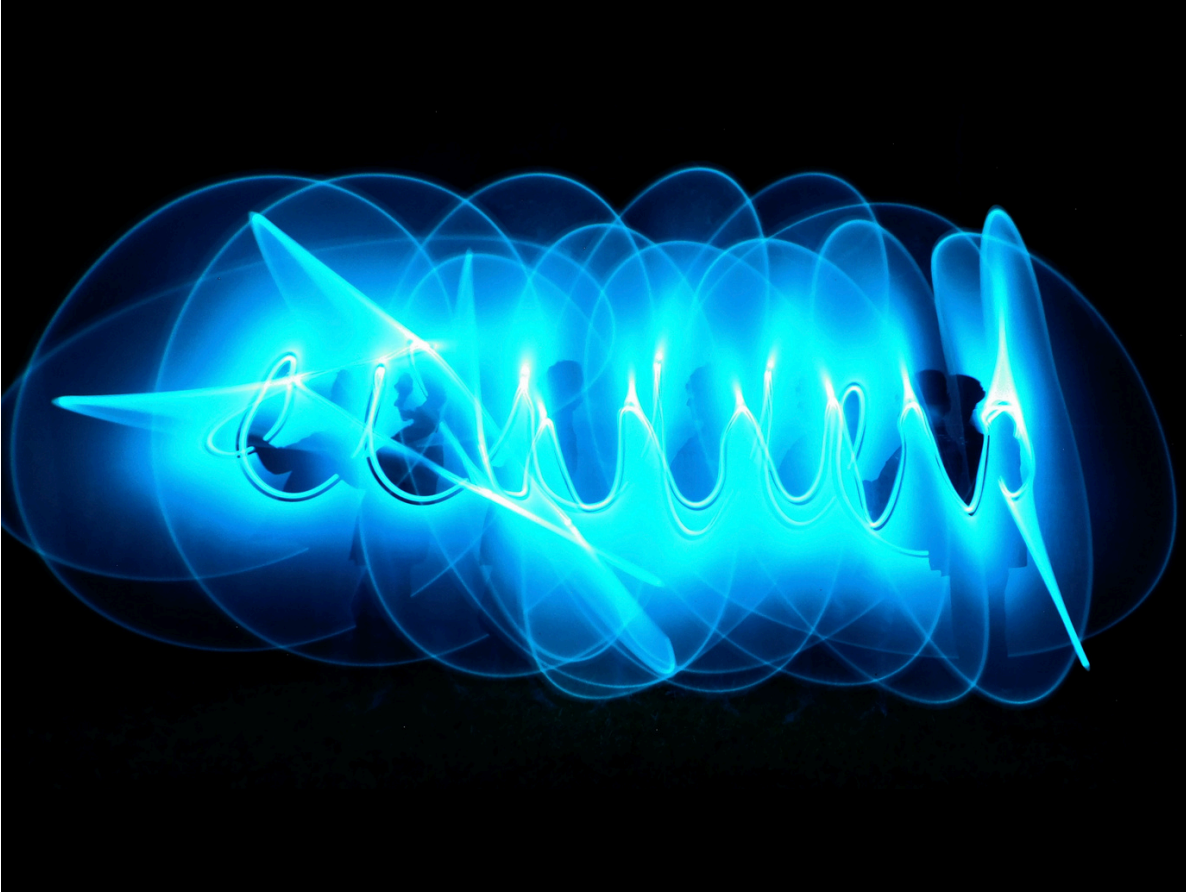
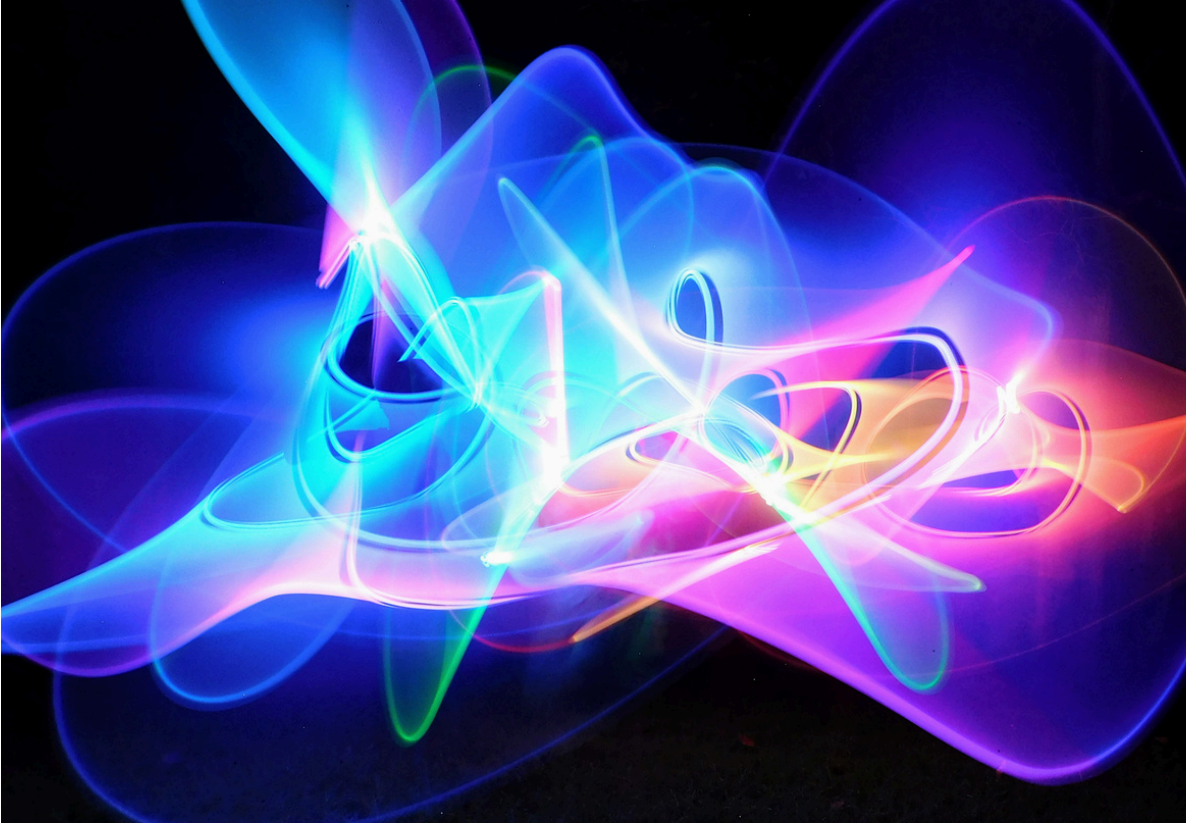
It defines who you are.
Your taste, how you perceive the world.
It calms you,
healing your mind, but also quieting it.
Keeps you focused on the lyrics,
to your surroundings.
Headphones blasting, wishing the volume could
go up louder,
quieting the world.

Into your own reality,
the one thing keeping you sane.
The thing you look forward to everyday.
On bus rides, roadtrips, running, walking; regular activities.
It'll never be forgotten.

Genres that bring people together.
R&B, hippie, pop, Latin
Artist going from Bad Bunny to Taylor Swift, to The Beatles.
Its a piece of art created by everyone for anyone to enjoy.

However, it doesn't exactly define who you are.
Its a reflection of your emotions and personality that makes you, you.
Music or self-expression?
I pick both.
Music keeps this world connected,
like how it connects with your mind.

RAFAEL SANCHEZ GOMEZ '27





EMALISE RUIZ '29

NAYSA GEORGE '28

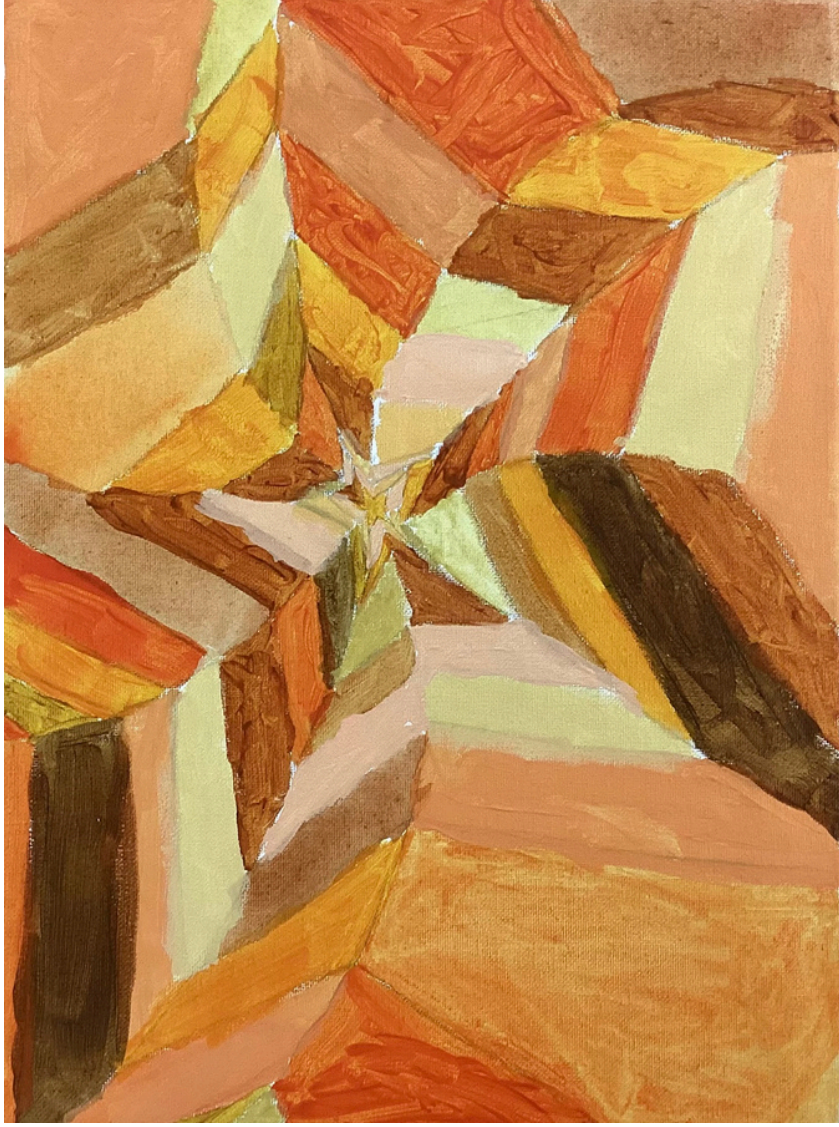




BRIDGET TORRISI '26



ALEX COLOMBOSIAN '26

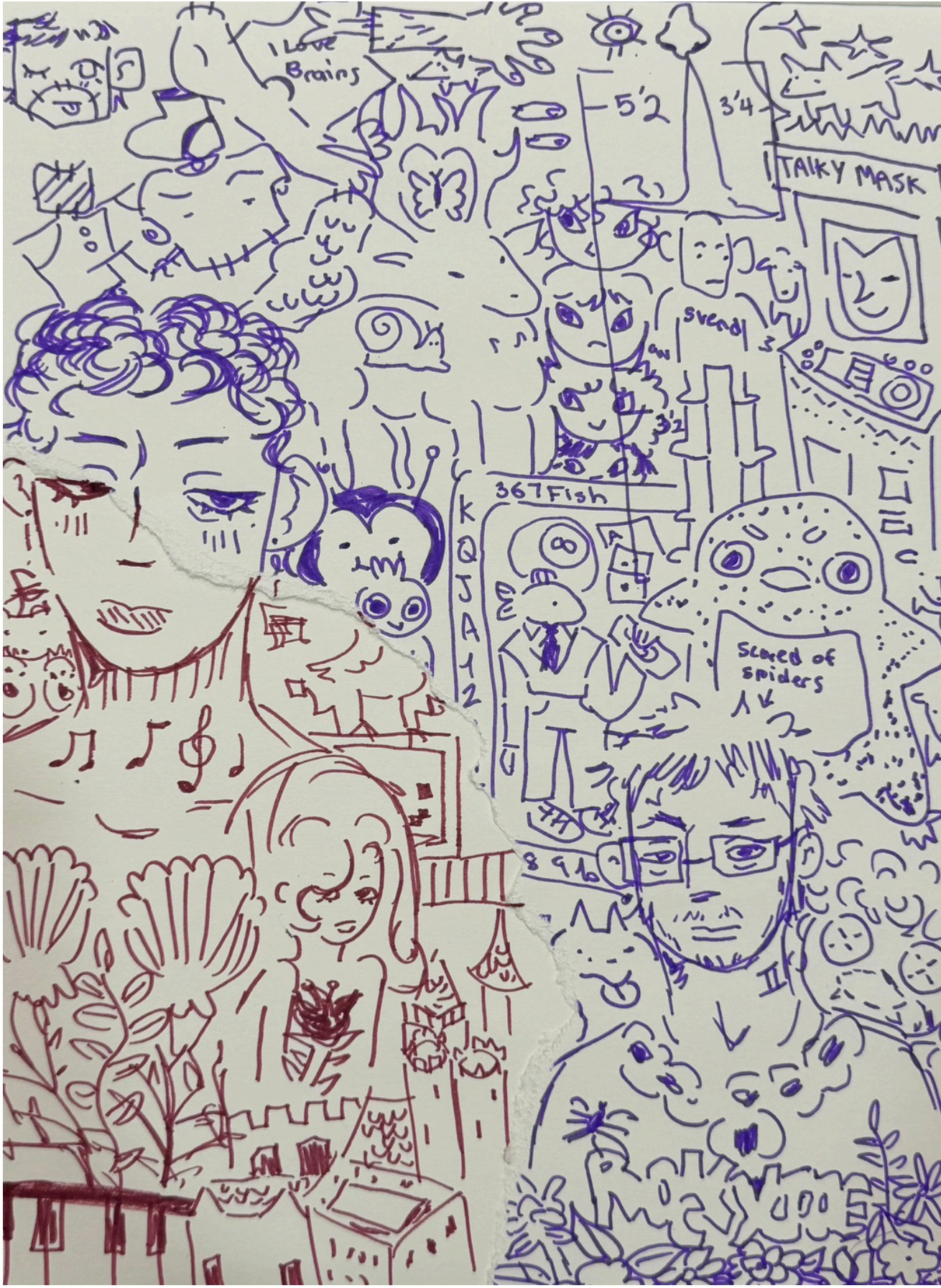


CRISTOPHER SEGURA '26
Sunset Star



KIMBERLY SANTOS '26

KIMBERLY GIENG '28



EMILY LANDERS '28



EMILY LANDERS '28



LAILA KIM '28



DAROLD CANALS '26

False Mate

It started in my first year of high school
A young kid, innocent, dumb, and trying to look cool
Now looking back I was such a fool
I remember the day I met her
A friend introduced me
She was breathtaking
As I looked into her eyes, I saw my future go up in flames
I fell so madly in love with her but she didn't feel the same
It was like I was her game
I never thought such a sweet girl would haunt me for this long
Hearing her voice is like hearing a siren song
Seeing her face is like staring at medusa, I turn to stone
I remember everyday staring at my phone so anxiously for a text
I was hexed I was under a spell
I was so in love and you can tell
So when we stopped talking
I did too
I became silent
My life was crumbling, falling apart and I needed glue, I needed you, I needed love
In reality I needed me
Not some dove
She was a mistake
A false soul mate

CAROLINE WELLER '28

The Last Portrait of the Princess of Graceland



LAILA KIM '28



If we could meet ourselves through the eyes of somebody who truly loves us,
we'd finally understand why we are worth loving.

I don't think we truly realize just how much beauty we carry because we are too close to it.

We live inside our own heads

We pick ourselves apart

And focus on the flaws

But on the outside, we are someone's favorite person.

Change your perspective of yourself by seeing yourself the way those who truly love you do.

KAYLEEN TINEO '28

Loving Yourself



NICOLE GUZMAN-DEFUSCO '28

NICOLE GUZMAN-DEFUSCO '28





NAYLHEA AGUERO '26



JANICE MEJIA '26



HANNAH HARRINGTON '26



CAROLINE WELLER '28

The Emberland Comic Cover Image

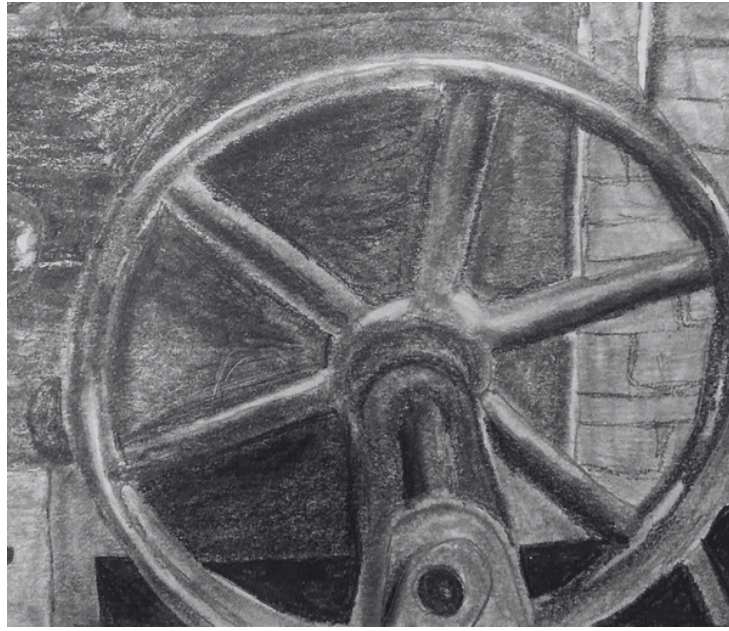
ANONYMOUS '26





MELANIE VARGAS '26

YANNERYS CEBALLOS '29



AMELIA MANRY '29



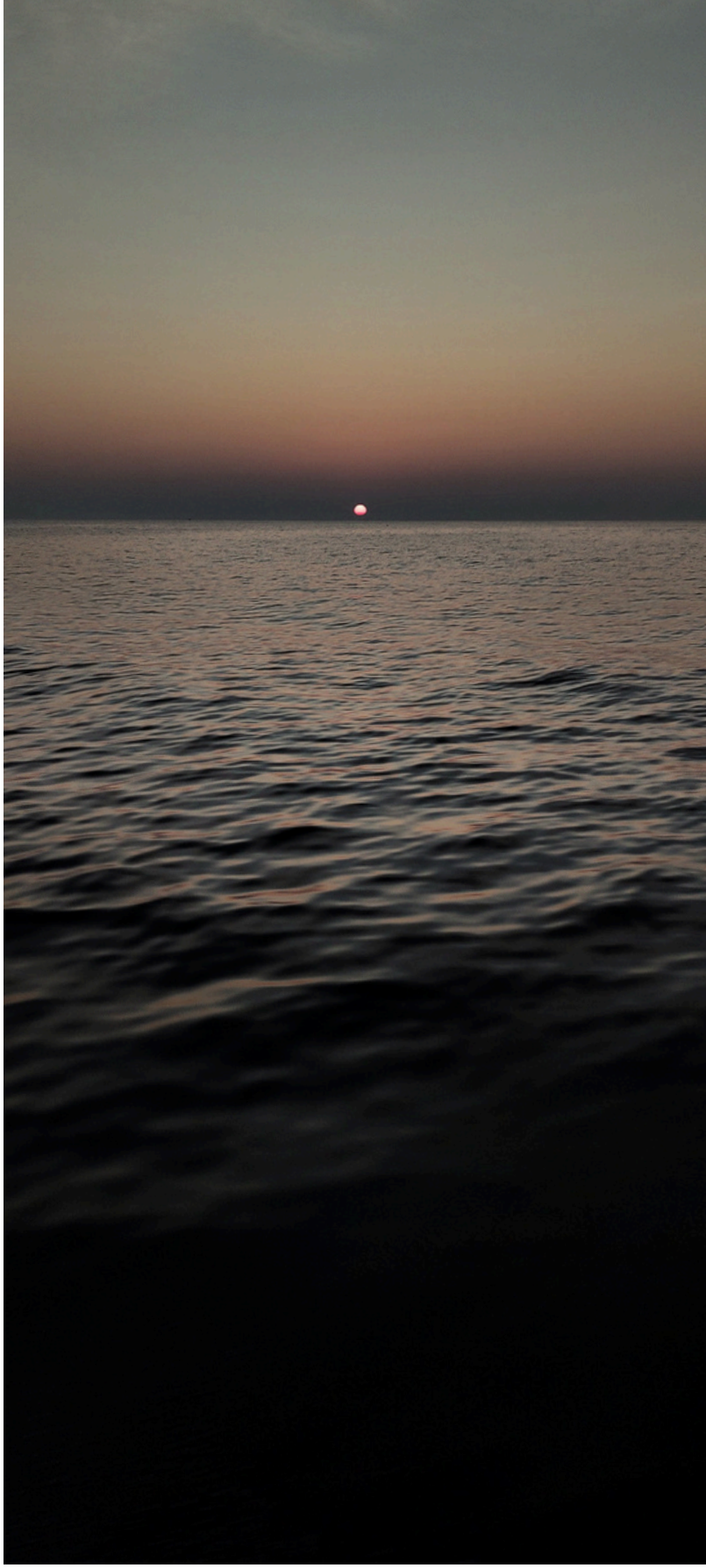
NAYSA GEORGE '28





our talented teachers

WORKS BY FACULTY & STAFF



MR. JOSEPH WELCH

MR. ROBERT BENEDETTO

REFLECTIONS

I stare out into the ocean

It stares back at me

A SUNNY DAY

LOOK!!!!!!

Butterflies

RUMMAGING THROUGH OLD ADVICE

Be happy

For the sake of being happy

Be sad

Because then you will know what it is like to feel empathy

Be angry

Because it is your right

Then let go and BE KIND

Because it is your responsibility to make the world a better place

MRS. KATE DELGIACCO





MR. MATT JOYAL



MRS. KATE DELGIACCO



MRS. LAUREN ROESER



MRS. LAURA O'CONNOR

MR. PATRICK MCCAFFERTY

Central

The Book's only question-
Golden calf?
God's people or a nation like all the others?
The rich man who went away sad
for he had many possessions

What is central?
God?
Neighbor?
Our choice
Our joy



MS. JENN CHATIGNY

**SEMINAR
FURNISHES**



NICOLE GONZALEZ-TELLEZ



NICOLE GONZALEZ-TELLEZ '26

When the Tassles Turn

When the tassels turn,
Loud cheers will shake the room.
Applause for a time well lived,
Celebrations for getting through
The thick and thin,
And the turner will laugh
While proudly they say:
I have made it here today.

When the tassels turn,
A new road lies ahead.
Cloaked with dense white fog,
Concealing whatever's to come.
Just one step
To start anew,
And the turner will say,
It's time for a new day.

When the tassels turn,
This chapter ends.
Caps will fly free
Everyone sighs relief;
The joy,
The pain,
Brought them all the way.
And as the turner turns—
Taking in all they've done,
Waiting for what's to come—
They will say:
I graduated today.





LANNA GOVONI







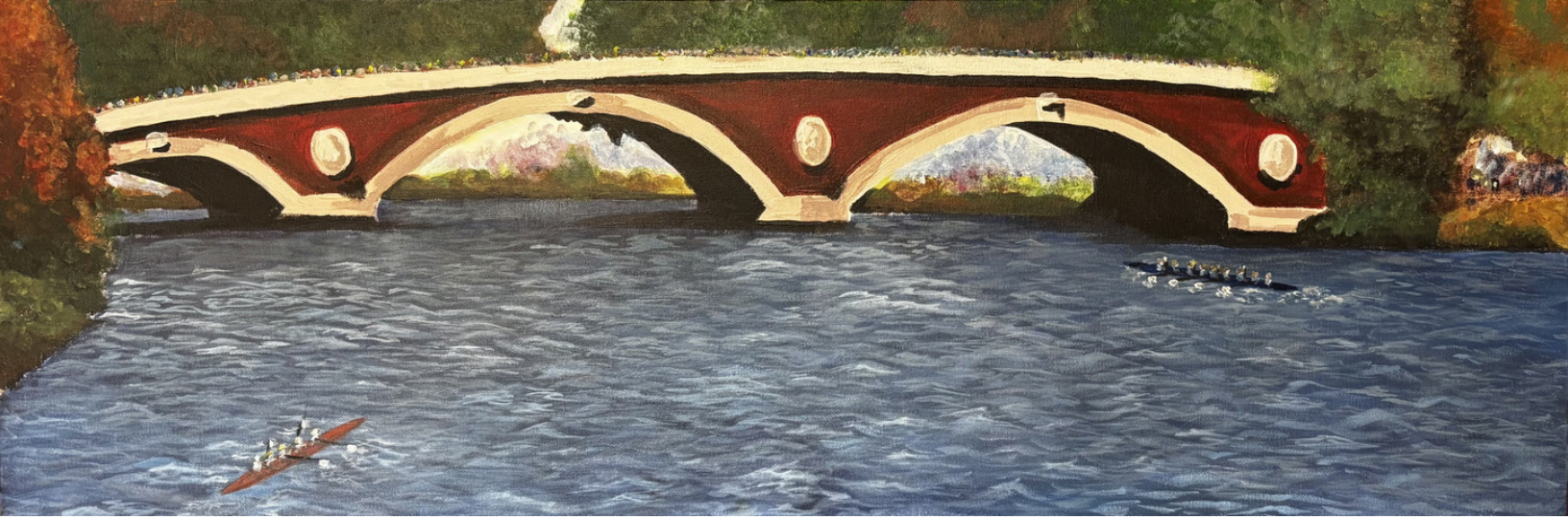




HANNAH HARRINGTON

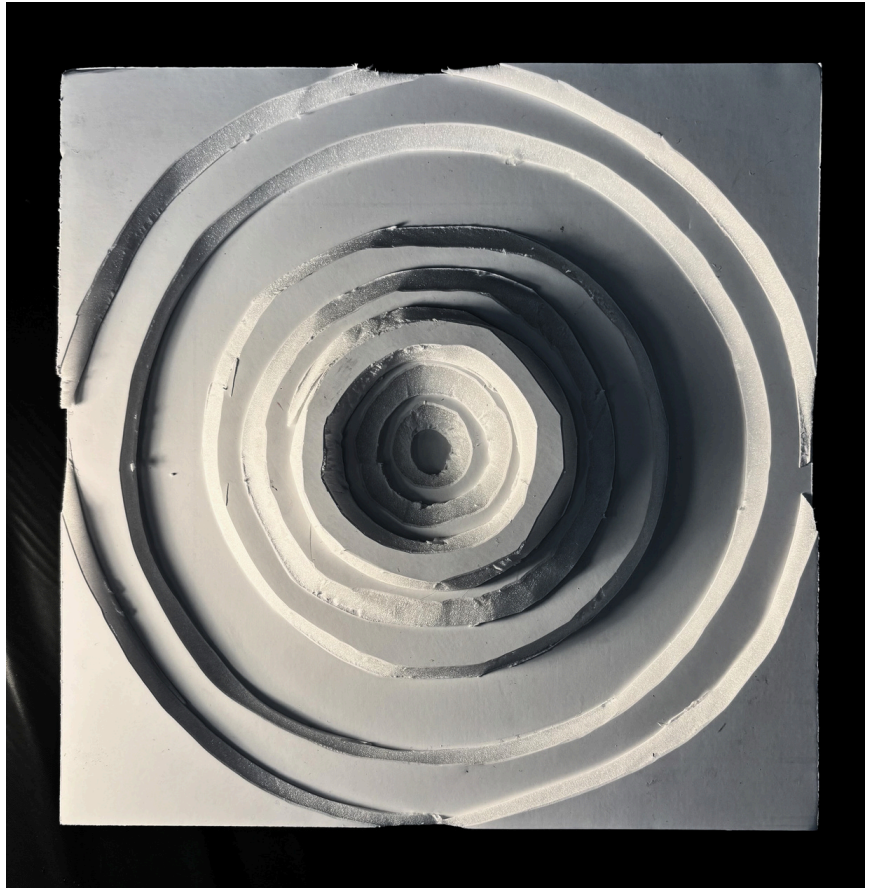












CATHERINE KRINER







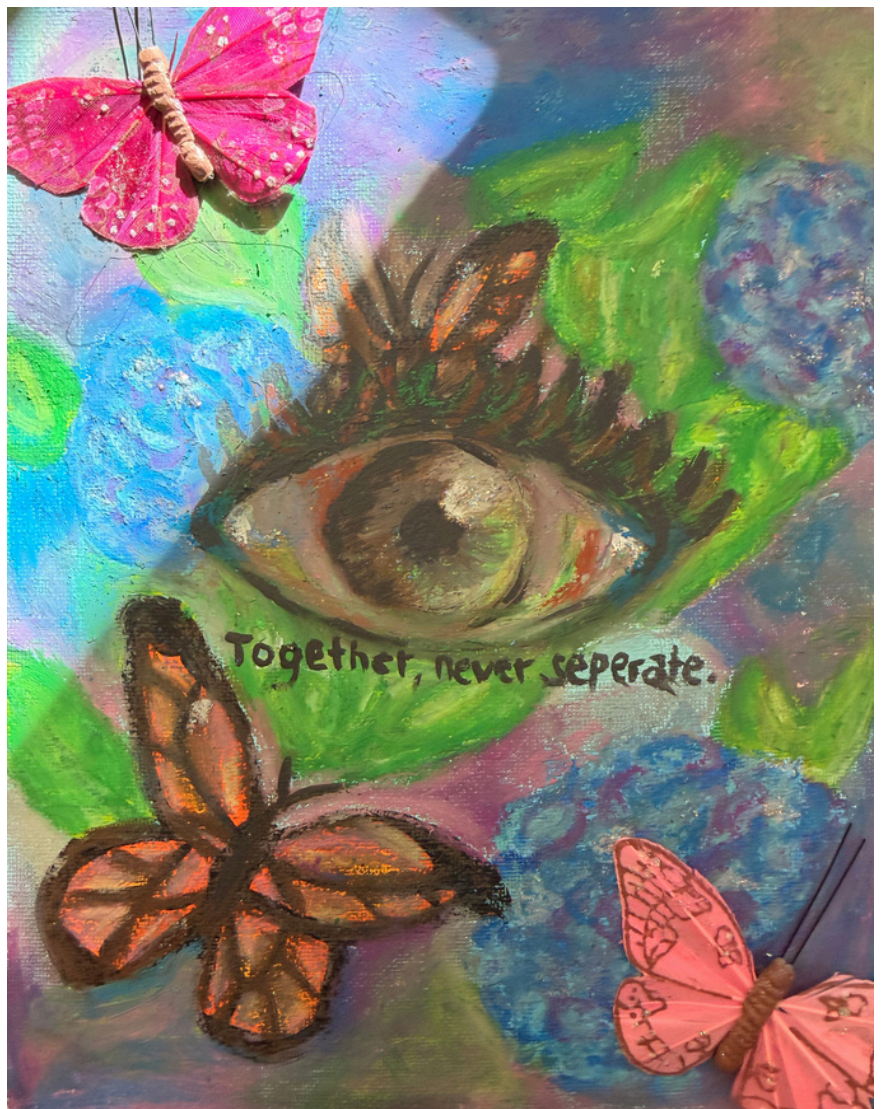


ELLA LEVESQUE

I grew
up, but...



I am
still a
princess?
I hope so.



Dear reader, I took the reference picture for this artwork. I was mesmerized by the view I **SAW** in front of me, in awe of God's creation. No, one part of this landscape is planned, all mother nature. As I was standing there, I **FELT** so many sensations, the cool fall breeze on my face, the tickling of my hairs on my face, and the warmth from the sunlight on my back. I **SMELLED** pine, my grandpa's bark and my mom's perfume from her scarf next to me. I **TASTED** my hot cocoa and the crisp, fresh air in the back of my throat. I could hear millions of things, but mainly I **HEARD** the trees rustling, the birds chirping and the fallen leaves drinking beneath me. It's moments like these where the human body of its **SENSES** time, utilizing parts; your ears, hands, simultaneously wonderful **HUMANS** are unique in this us to not miss beauty God the world. See nature, ones, taste, foods, smell ma's cooking peoples voices and last time. humans were all w them experiences into because of our chose every that we and understand in love put creation. No has these



is using all at the same so many **body** eyes, nose, and mouth to create a **Experience**. specially way, allowing any of the created in we feel love, see our love our favorite your grand- and hear for the first best of all, created to to form these **Lifelong Memory Brain**. God aspect so could see, his beauty into all of other create abilities that

The **human race**. We all experience life's gifts in the same way, showing the importance of your body, and taking care of it with love. It can be way too easy to eat the beauty in everything else but **you**. Just remember, without the perfectly created, planned out and designed personality and body God gave you, you wouldn't be able to love, feel, and **appreciate** all of the beauty out there. You are here for a reason, and you are just as beautiful **inside**, and **out** as the picture above. Be cause you were created with the same care and **intention**. Always use and appreciate the abilities you have, **because it is so rare**. Everyone is beautiful



THE BODY

God's gift
vulnerable,
friends,
values,
children,
The Dignity of the Human Person.
salvation
heart
name
brain
birth
Adolescence The period in the growth of the body when changes take place, leading from childhood to adulthood.
features
grow
Community
A baby is born
parents,
unique,
Why you are you
moral
baby
Justice for All
individual.



BRIDGET TORRISI





MAGAZINE CONTRIBUTORS AND COFFEEHOUSE PERFORMERS*



Kayleigh Abad '27
Naylhea Aguero '26
Portia Angelone '27
Lucais Balurdi '27
Paul Barbagallo '26
Mr. Rob Benedetto
Thomas Bernier '26
Addy Brown '27
Andrew Burke '29
John Calobrisi '28
Darold Canals '26
Grace Carey '27
Ailsa Carmisciano '28
Jacob Cascio '26
Lucia Cataldo '28
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Marissa Chandler '27
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Kimberly Gieng '28
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Nashaly Gonzalez '28
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Lanna Govoni '26
John "Quinn" Green '26
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Bridget Torrisi '26
Melanie Vargas '26
Aaliyah Veloz '26
Liam Vena '26
Michael Walsh '26
Mr. Joe Welch
Caroline Weller '28
Nadia Williams '27
Nicole Zhu '26

**Please note that the performers from the Visions Coffeehouse held on May 9, 2026 may not be included in the list above due to the limitations of our print schedule.*

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Addy Brown '27
Ailsa Carmisciano '28
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Alex Colombosian '26
Mason Crowley '26
John Dostoomian '29
Amony Espinal '27
Erin Farrell '27
Danika Fofanah '27
Saria Geha '29
Nayely Gonzalez '29
Nicole Gonzalez-Tellez '26
John "Quinn" Green '29
Sierra Hudson '26
MaryJo Jabbour '26
Caelyn Kabaria '29
Janelis Marte '29
Isabelle Moya '26
Rose Muller '26
Maria Muntean '26
Charlaine Nyarko '27
Schoanna Quezada '28
Molly Rennell '27
Aila Rodriguez '29
Caroline Weller '28

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!

SPECIAL THANKS

Mr. Alberto Balio
Mr. Zach Blaszak
Ms. Jeanne Burns
Mr. Marcelino Cairo
Mrs. Kerry Calobrisi
Mr. Edwin Candelario
Mrs. Jenn Chatigny
Mr. Mark Ciccarelli
Mr. Dave DeFillippo
Mr. Bruce Denmead
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Mr. Marcelo Rojas
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Mrs. Maria Vargas

FACULTY VOLUNTEERS

Mrs. Ashleigh Brown
Mr. Cam Hebert
Mr. Brian Griffin
Mr. Tim Hart
Mrs. Jessica LaBrie
Mr. Matt Sansoucie
Mrs. Christine Thompson

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back cover:
nadia williams '27

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matt joyal
mark svendsen

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magazine

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