



COLORS
ARE ALL
AROUND US;
OUR STORIES AND
MEMORIES ARE
CONNECTED TO COLORS.
WITH THE
PANTONE POSTCARDS.
IN THIS PACKAGE
WE UNVEIL
MEMORIES.

PANTONE

18-4530



Photography by Ella Rosewame

“I remember just lying on the ground with our heads back to each other. I would see Julia’s hair in my face when we were talking about stuff. It was like a sense of warmth.”

BY SAM CAO

IONIE STEUDLE

As the cold weather rolls around every winter, Ionie Steudle experiences sadness. For Steudle, the color has two meanings.

When she was looking through the box of colors, Pantone 18-4530, “Celestial Blue,” instantly clicked with Steudle; it was the color of her friend Julia’s hair. Julia is Steudle’s friend who is always there to support her.

The color has another side though — it’s the blue hue that she associates with the sadness that comes with winter for her.

Going into winter, Steudle faces the beginning stages of a seasonal depression. With the gray clouds and sunless days, Steudle begins to get melancholic and down; however when these feelings come around, Steudle’s friend, Julia, is by her side.

“My best friend Julia dyes their hair this color around the same time of year,” Steudle said. “Around this time we just talk about everything going on in our lives and it makes me happier.”

“Celestial Blue” brings a warm feel to the cold winter season and

a reminder to Steudle that she has support around her.

“I remember just lying on the ground with our heads back to each other,” Steudle said. “I would see Julia’s hair in my face when we were talking about stuff. It was like a sense of warmth.”

This year Julia dyed their hair the same blue color again, bringing Steudle a sense of nostalgia to the past year remembering the cold, hard times that became good memories because of her friends who supported her.

PANTONE 18-0119



Photography by Ella Rosewane

“Feeling green is kind of like being an observer.”

BY CLAIRE LEWIS

ZANE SWERDLOW

Zane Swerdlow, sophomore at CHS, describes the color green not only as something you can see but as something you can feel.

“Feeling green is kind of like being an observer,” Swerdlow said.

For Swerdlow, green is his quiet place. The color green is first to come to mind when the question of emotion within color is brought up. And he is reminded of nature through the simplicity of the color.

During the summer of 2021, Swerdlow spent five weeks at Agree Outpost, a wilderness camp in Canada. Looking back on this time, he is filled with nostalgia and appreciation. He spent those weeks taking a break from life, spending his time taking in nature, stillness and green.

“I think a lot of times, life is really busy. And there’s lots of things that you have to think about and things to do. And if you’re outside and you’re surrounded by things

that are green, like plants and trees, then there’s probably not anything you have to be doing or anything you have to worry about,” Swerdlow explains.

Swerdlow planted his feet into the forest. He walked in nature, looking around and taking things in, he didn’t have to do any sort of specific action, no assignments or space to fill up with ongoing chatter. All he had to do was breathe.

“You can just kind of relax and walk around and look at all the things that are out there,” Swerdlow said.

The color green is neutral. The space in between blue and yellow. Not crazy bright pink or as virtuous as browns, grays or tans. It’s simply even-handed. When everyday life becomes too loud, Swerdlow is reminded of the peace he can find between the trees and the green.

PANTONE 1797



Photography by Ella Rosewarne

“Red, according to this guide, is like manifestation in the world.”

BY ELLA GLASS

AMY BOEVING

Junior Amy Boeving sees herself in Pantone 1797 and they have a second opinion to back themselves up. Every year, Boeving and their mom visit a Detroit based small-business owner to interact with her main project: a photo booth that reads your aura. The first time they stepped into the studio, Boeving was confronted by their character's color.

“My mom and I both did it,” Boeving said. “We did it separately. And [we] get the photos back on film, they print with all this color over your face. The different colors mean different things. And my mom's comes back and it's all purple and green and blue and white and all these beautiful colors.”

Theirs was red.

In the beginning, Boeving was confused. When the owner of the exhibit dissected the meaning of Boeving's aura, they didn't feel very fiery or fearless like she explained. They thought of themselves as “more like an indigo, more of a subdued type.” But as they grow up and keep coming back to see their red-ness photographed, they see the red in everything they do. For them, red has become less connected to “blare[s] of emotion and confidence,” and more connected to the passion and depth with which they feel every emotion. It's who they are.

It's become a special tradition for the two. Boeving's mom gets to see the ways that her aura changes every year and Boeving gets to see themselves in a frame that's consistently

ruled by a deep and powerful red, “like the really gross, red delicious apples that... aren't sweet enough.”

According to the interpretation guide Boeving read after their first aura photo, red doesn't only represent emotion. It can also represent the concrete world, in both feelings and objects.

“[Red is] a really tangible color,” Boeving said. “You... ‘see red’ when you get angry. Red, according to this guide, is like manifestation in the world. So red is known to be like... you're really good at putting things that you want out into the world.” Boeving's way of putting things into the world is to express their strong feelings and emotions, what makes them red. Communicating their red aura is what makes them, them.

PANTONE 3278



Photography by Ella Rosewame

“Everyday we gained more and more of a bond that will last us a lifetime.”

BY CLARA FREETH

JACQUELINE BOYNTON

She looked down at the enormous, bright green, curly wig she was about to put on.

Jacqueline Boynton, CHS Sophomore, was originally cast as a school girl in Young People’s Theater’s production of Matilda in 2020.

The pandemic postponed it two years.

January 2022: Boynton received an email asking if she wanted to continue with the production. At first, she wasn’t sure if it was going to be the best for her mental health, but after consideration with her parents and therapist, she decided to go for it. She was called in for a small group audition where she read for Ms. Honey and Mr. Wormwood.

During her audition for Mr. Wormwood, she decided to take a risk. She was going to try a British accent.

A few days later, she got a call from the producer offering her the role. The directors loved her take on Mr. Wormwood.

After getting cast, Boynton was nervous about a speaking role and a solo.

“I didn’t say yes at first because I was scared shitless,” Boynton said.

Throughout the many hours of rehearsals, this unease was broken down and friendship took its place across the cast and crew alike. “Everyday we gained more and more of a bond that will last us a lifetime,”

Boynton said, referring to the bond she created with the actress who played Miss Honey.

Lines, lyrics and cues later, tech week is upon the cast.

Tech week is a big week for any production. It involves hours of rehearsal after school every day making sure everything goes exactly the way it’s supposed to. For Boynton, this stress manifested itself around getting this wig on correctly. It had two clips that attached to her slicked back hair, which had to be combed tightly in order for the wig to be attached correctly. It sat beneath two sinks in the bathroom.

Boynton looked down, “There’s my green wig, right below my feet.”

PANTONE 152



Photography by Ella Rosewame

“[The color] reminds me of Halloween, but the ugly side of Halloween.”

BY SERENA O'BRIEN

NINA BEALS

The garish orange paint coating the walls of Nina Beals' bedroom just wasn't her. She preferred more neutral, cooler shades, like soothing purples and relaxing blues; she would have never picked the vivid, dark-toned orange that suffocated what was meant to be a relaxing space. Beals hated spending time surrounded by the off-putting color. She couldn't focus on anything but the deep orange that seemed to permeate the air. For years she begged to repaint it, but, for years, her parents refused.

Pantone 152 immediately stuck out to Beals as the color — ugly, bright and traumatizing — that she'd spent her childhood trying to leave behind.

“[The color] reminds me of Halloween,” Beals said. “But the ugly side of Halloween.”

The shade of orange brings to mind less attractive images of the holiday: a glimpse of a soiled Tigger costume through gaps in the foliage, an overripe pumpkin sagging with rot on a front porch and streets lit-

tered with bright construction cones entrapping frustrated drivers.

The room, handed down from Beals' older sister, already felt like it didn't truly belong to her. She wanted it to fit with her own personality, but here was a room that had been decorated for her sister, in a color her parents had picked for their eldest daughter. Not only did the color come second-hand, but it was also bold, loud and tacky, which only redoubled Beals' aversion to it.

“I just really wanted it to be my own room,” Beals said. “It was kind of a sign that [it was] not really mine if that makes any sense.”

When Beals and her family moved out of her childhood home, she finally got her wish, as their new and custom-built home came devoid of color — perfect for her to decorate with her own palette and fill with her own personality.

In her new bedroom, Beals spends her time enveloped by a soft, calming purple, a sharp contrast to the bright and distracting orange of the past.

PANTONE

291



Photography by Ella Rosewarne

“When the skies clear, I feel like it’s [going to be] a good day. It was nice, being happy [to] be back, and the sky reflected my mood.”

BY ELLA ROSEWARNE

KARIM MOHAMED

Walking off the 13 hour flight, having watched “The Other Woman” a few too many times, the bright and calm blue caught his attention. There was only one thing on his mind: ice cream. As he walked off the runway, the clear, sunny day urged him awake with the one hope of a fresh waffle cone filled with cold, delicious cookies and cream home-made ice cream from Blank Slate.

Karim Mohamed, CHS senior, had just gotten off a plane from a two month visit to Egypt.

Mohamed, who hadn’t slept for days and later slept for what felt like days, had one mission for the day. But why was ice cream such a must? Because, in Mohamed’s opinion, the ice cream in Egypt didn’t stand

a chance against Ann Arbor’s ice cream. Luckily, Mohamed succeeded in his mission that summer day.

Mohamed has traveled to Egypt many times throughout his life, but after his most recent trip, he felt ready to come back to Ann Arbor. Prior to this trip, he was stuck in Egypt due to COVID-19 for a year when he returned in January, 2022. After returning then, he and his family had to quarantine for two-weeks. After returning this summer, because of new regulations and vaccines available, there was no mandatory quarantine.

Walking off that plane, Mohamed, excited for ice-cream and sleep, was ready to return to life in Ann Arbor. The blue sky welcomed him home.

“I looked up at the sky and it was

completely blue,” Mohamed said. “And since I associate that color with happiness, I was happy to be back in Ann Arbor. When the skies clear, I feel like it’s [going to be] a good day. It was nice, being happy [to] be back, and the sky reflected my mood.”

Because of Egypt’s weather, generally hot and sunny especially in the summer, the skies were also generally clear and painted blue. As Mohamed traveled across the world this summer, he felt his mood reflected in the sky, blue in Egypt and Ann Arbor.

Once back home — and after his ice cream, of course — Mohamed dedicated the day to, much needed, rest, for about 16 hours straight.

PANTONE 16-1329



Photography by Ella Rosewarne

“When I see that color, it gives me some kind of nostalgia because I love that place so much.”

BY RIA LOWENSCHUSS

ALLAN AUTHIER

When Allan Authier sees the color Coral Haze, or any other iteration of salmon pink, he is flooded with nostalgia. Immediately, he closes his eyes and can smell his preschool lunchroom, where he spent many of his formative years eating clementines, sandwiches and pigs in a blanket.

Authier, a sophomore at CHS, went to the Discovery Center for preschool. At lunch time, he and his classmates were shepherded to a different room to eat, where they had assigned seats. Each desk was labeled with a name tag that had a name and a bird on it. Authier’s bird was colored salmon pink.

“I always saw [that bird] at lunchtime and it gets me every time,” Authier said. “When I see that color, it gives me some kind of nostalgia because I love that place so much.”

The Discovery Center allowed Authier to grow into himself by giving him lots of freedom. During the day, he was allowed to do whatever he

wanted, with teachers there simply to keep the children safe and help if needed. Often, Authier would sit in the corner, take a piece of paper and draw whatever he desired.

“I think [the Discovery Center] let me engage more with things that I liked and let me learn more about what I enjoyed doing rather than enforcing routines and not giving me as much freedom to do what I enjoyed,” Authier said.

Authier remembers loving the ability to make his own choices, which inspired him to enter the CHS lottery in eighth grade. Although he had little knowledge of what makes CHS unique, when he got in, he decided to go. Now that Authier has spent over a year at CHS, he recognizes that in some ways it is similar to his preschool experience. Whenever he sees Coral Haze, Authier will be reminded of how going to the Discovery Center allowed him to learn more about himself and what he loves.

PANTONE

345



Photography by Ella Rosewame

“At first, I wasn’t excited at all because I was going to miss our old house. But, it ended up being great because it gave us the space we needed during Covid.”

BY ANJALI KAKARLA

EMMY WERNIMONT

Emmy Wernimont is surrounded by Pantone 345 as she sits in her room. It’s the complexion of her comforter, her favorite sweatshirt, her phone case, the pots her favorite plants sit in, the lamps next to her bed and the fabric of the clothes that fill her closet. The light teal color gives Wernimont “happy vibes” and reminds her of the independence she is gaining as she grows older.

Although the color is a constant presence in her life now, it didn’t start out that way. For the first 13 years of her life, Wernimont was forced to share a room with her younger sister. Having been too young to decorate their room, it

was full of “mismatched” colors and patterns their parents put together.

In March 2020, when Wernimont’s parents told her she was moving, she was unhappy. Wernimont wasn’t ready to leave her former house, but looking back, she believes it was the best decision her family could have made.

“At first, I wasn’t excited at all because I was going to miss our old house,” Wernimont said. “But, it ended up being great because it gave us the space we needed during Covid.”

Wernimont’s excitement only grew when she found out she’d have her own room. A self-described

messy person, Wernimont was glad to not have to worry about having her plants and decorations in her sister’s space.

The day before the Wernimonts moved was the last day of in-person school before the COVID-19 hiatus. Due to everything being shut down, Wernimont turned to online shopping to customize her new room. Scrolling through the site, a teal comforter caught Wernimont’s eye — the same one that covers her bed to this day.

“It was one of the first times I got to choose a major decoration,” Wernimont said. “We had had all the stuff from before we moved for forever and I was too young to pick those out. But, this was something I got to pick for myself — for my own space.”

The blue-green comforter kept Wernimont company through the pandemic and continues to bring her a sense of comfort.

PANTONE

350



Photography by Ella Rosewarne

“I snuck into his chambers and pushed him out the window, and then I pretended to be the queen.”

BY ELLIOT BRAMSON

NADYA MATISH

For Nadya Matish, dark green calls to mind a hazy, mysterious forest with tall, dark green pine trees. It makes her feel tranquility, but also a sense of mystery and adventure.

Matish plays Dungeons and Dragons, a fantasy game which involves players going on adventures involving secrets and magic. Matish has been playing Dungeons and Dragons for three years. She was introduced to the game when a friend of hers from middle school invited Matish to play with a group from a different school. She likes Dungeons and Dragons because of the endless possibilities the game offers.

“I like creating characters because it’s a time to step into another point

of view, and then make decisions as someone else,” Matish said. “It widens your view of the world.”

Matish’s favorite memory playing Dungeons and Dragons was in the first campaign that she did. Her whole party was evil and trying to take over the world. They made a plan that Matish’s character should assassinate the king, and then pretend to be the queen.

“I snuck into his chambers and pushed him out the window, and then I pretended to be the queen,” Matish said. “That was just really cool. It was the first time I got to do one thing by myself, because I was a new player.”

Matish wants to major in Classics

in college. She likes reading about mysteries of the ancient world. She is busy and can’t do much adventuring, but she makes up for it by solving the mysteries and studying the adventures of the past.

Matish lives near woods, which she likes to walk in with her dog. Dark green brings back memories of walking in the forest with her family. When she was younger, her parents would give her a sheet of things to find on their hikes, such as mushrooms, seeds and nuts that grow in the forest.

“It was their way of getting me to participate in the hike, but it was nice to have a purpose when going on a hike,” Matish said. “Looking for things [that are] around gets you to see more things.”

When Matish enters the woods, she feels grounded. Dark green reminds her of that. In the midst of this stressful semester, she tries to go back to the woods to de-stress as much as she can.