



## Copper by Copper

Copper Callahan // sophomore  
wire sculpture/jewelry

# Remembrance of Autumn

Sasha Barkan // rising freshman  
*free-verse poem*

Rain  
the color of deep  
ocean  
throws itself  
against my window.  
Winter  
hisses from the rafters  
as the draft dances  
mournfully  
across the floor.  
Wrapping the  
blanket  
around my back,  
fingers flexing  
reaching  
for fall

I close my eyes  
for autumn.  
For when the  
sky  
and breeze  
loved each other  
and the leaf  
became tattooed with  
the splattered paint  
of new beginnings  
before falling  
into a patchwork of

Crimson  
Mustard  
Copper  
And belonging.