

The
Crimson Feather:
Heart and Mind



Spring/ Summer, 2020

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Editor's Note

Dear Reader,

It is my honor to present to you *The Crimson Feather* Spring/Summer edition: a literary and art magazine composed of the written and visual works of Cardinal Mooney High School's talented students.

The theme for this edition is "Heart and Mind," a subject that serves as the key to unlock an individual's true, heart-felt emotions. The past few months have thrown everyone into a chaotic whirlpool of mixed thoughts and feelings, each with a different point of view. Whether it is a feeling of hope, hurt, or resilience— just to name a few — students have interpreted these sentiments through their creative minds and artistic abilities.

From the point of view of a member of the class of 2020, the last few months of high school, and milestones such as senior prom and commencement, will be remembered in a different way than for other graduating classes. Through all of the highs and lows, the best part of the entire experience for me was completing something dear to my heart: *The Crimson Feather*. Several thoughts and emotions have crossed my mind during this tough moment in time, some not the most positive. However, the magazine has always served as my happy place, no matter how upset I was. Being editor in chief has certainly been one of the highlights of my senior year.

On behalf of every artist, writer, photographer, and mentor who contributed to this edition, I would like to say thank you for taking the time to enjoy *The Crimson Feather*. Open your heart and mind to each page of the magazine, indulge in each expressive voice, and know that, in times of separation, creativity is the glue that holds all of us together as one — the Mooney family.

Stay safe, and God bless!

Alexandria M. Patrone
Editor in Chief
Class of 2020



Acknowledgments

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'20

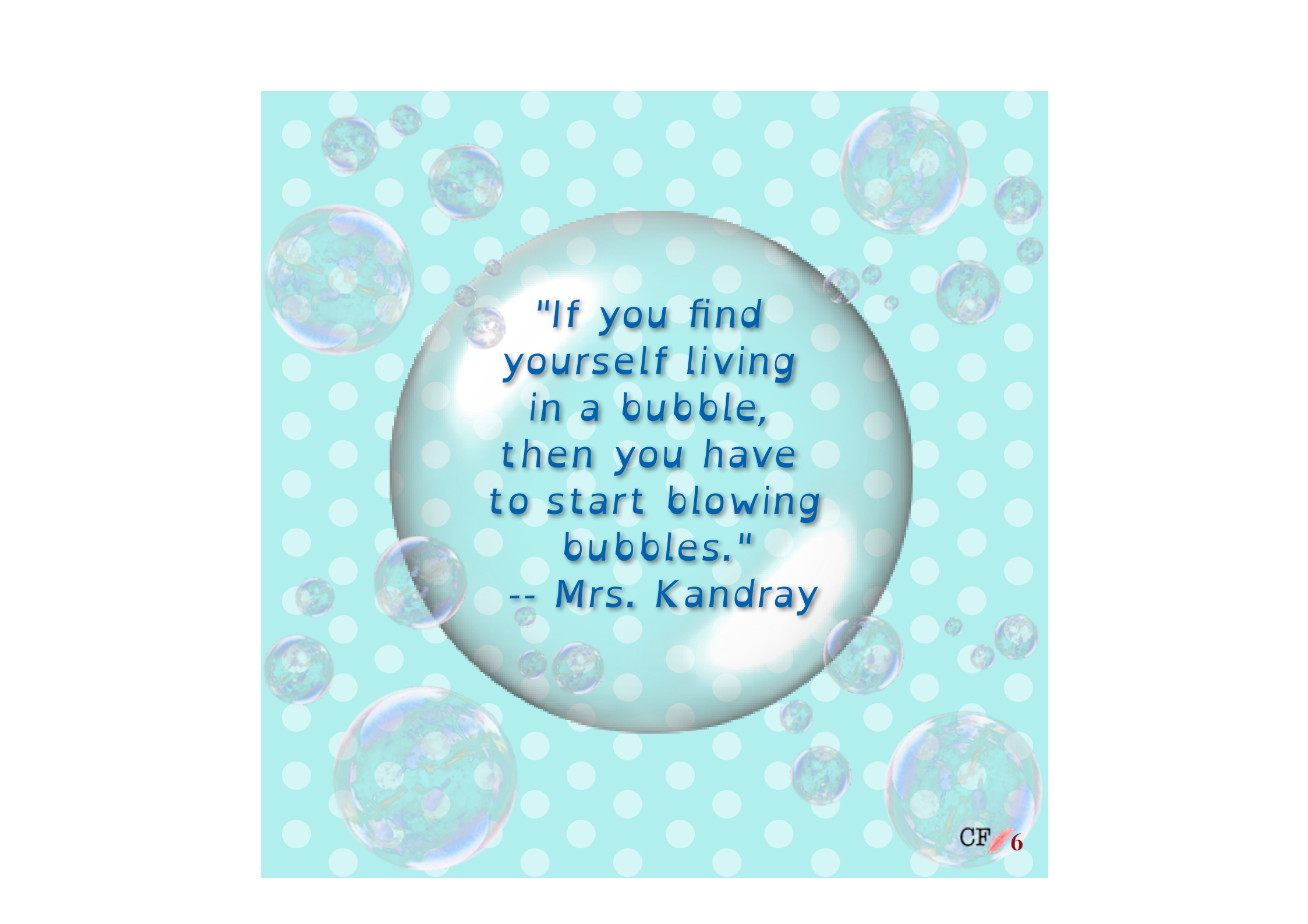
Cover Photo By: Caralyn Pelini '21

Published By: Book Creator

Visual and Literary Artists: Cardinal Mooney High School students

Founded By: Michelle Hanna '18 and Jennifer Hoang '18





**"If you find
yourself living
in a bubble,
then you have
to start blowing
bubbles."
-- Mrs. Kandray**



Blissful Bubbles

Mackenzie Avery '21



Lift Off

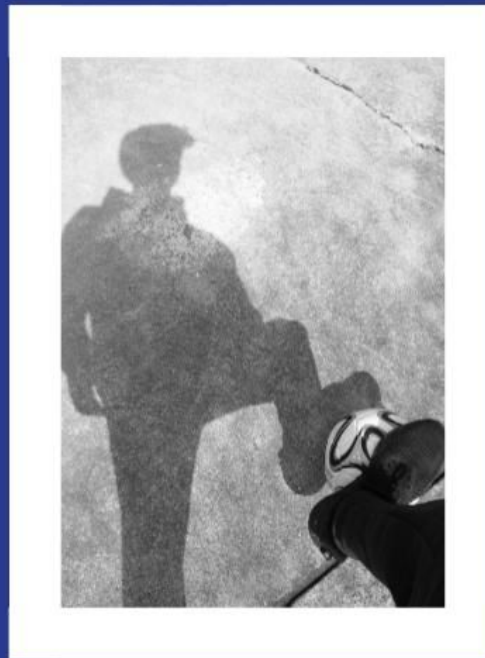
Annalise Daprile '21



"The morning wind spreads its fresh smell. We must get up and take that in, that wind that lets us live. Breathe before it's gone." - Rumi

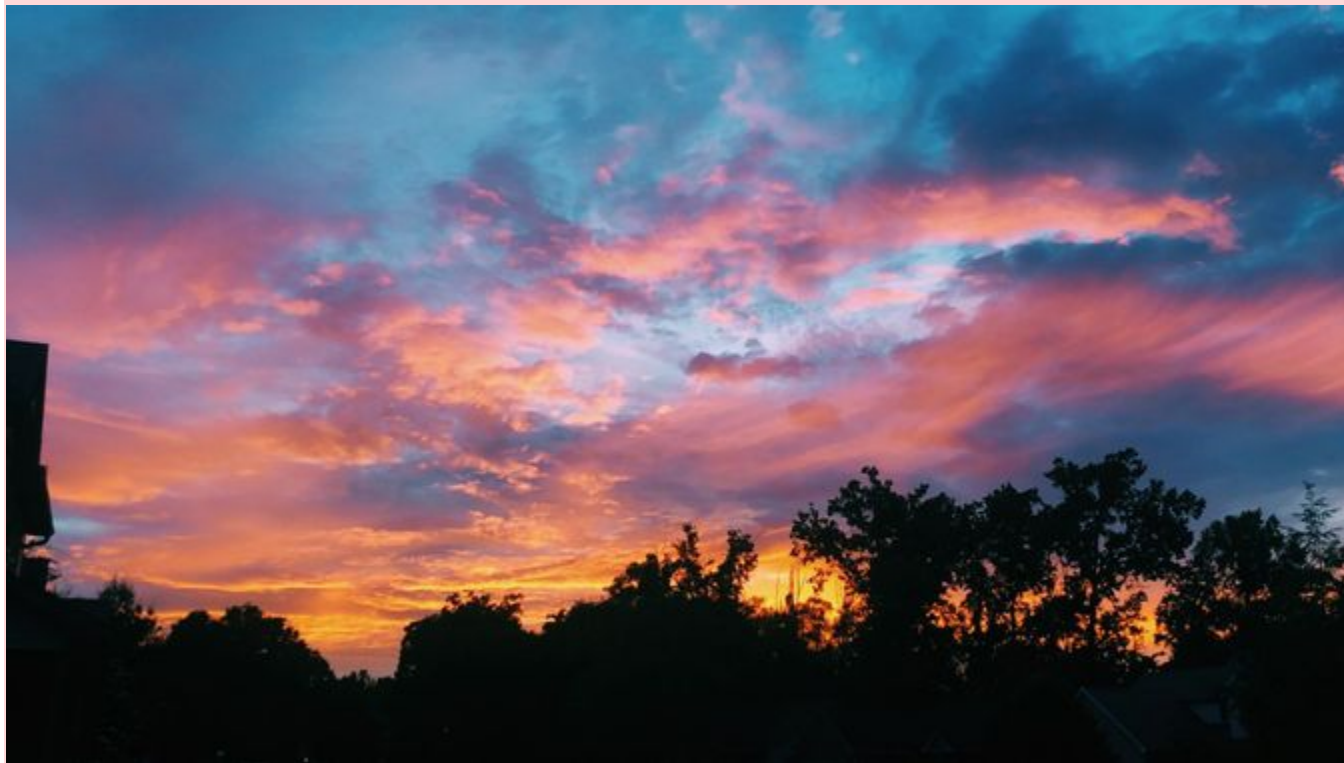
High Ground

Erik Vargo '21



Fairy Floss

Ashley Angiolelli '20

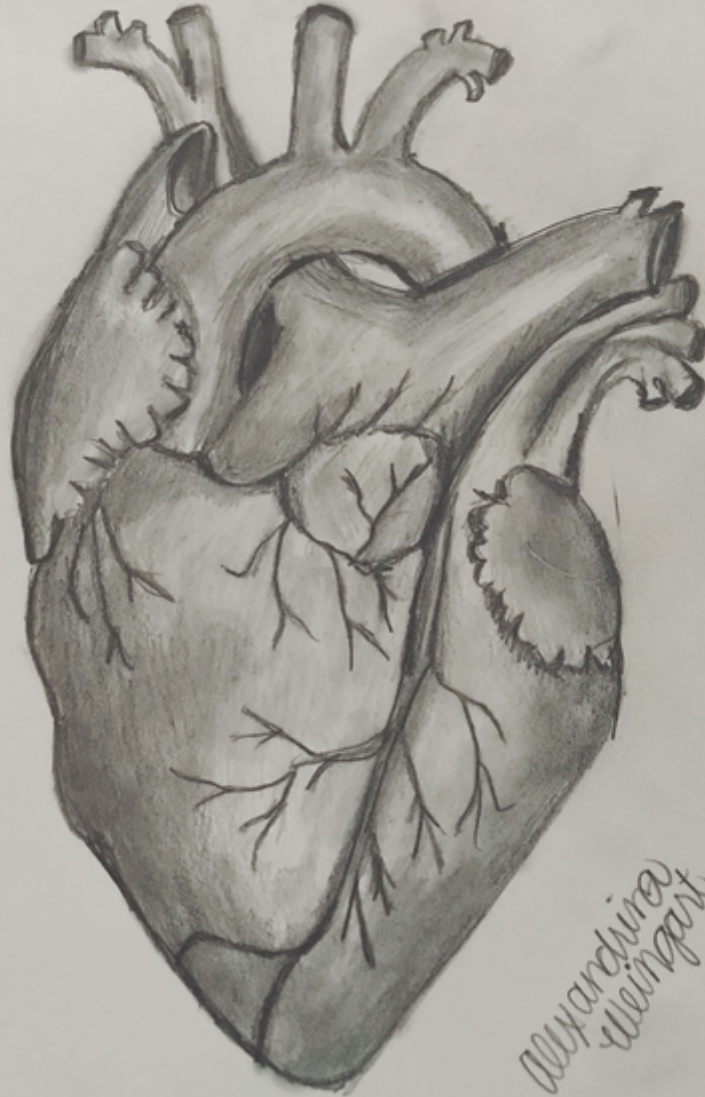


Walking on the Clouds

Madison Richey '21



Eternal Heartbeat



"Keeping Us Apart"

Alexandrina Weingart '21

what comes to mind
when you see the word heart?
the big organ in our chest
keeping us apart
pumping blood through our bodies
beating with ease
like the sound of little drums
never failing to please
what else do they do?
all those arteries and veins
giving us joy, peace, sadness,
even love and disdain
until the time comes
when our lives are complete
the big clock will stop
and our hearts cease to beat.
so the next time you feel
the rhythm in your chest
don't take for granted
your life which has been blessed



Resilient Reflections

Joe Zeno '23



"In a mirror is where we find a reflection of our appearances, but in a heart is where we find a reflection of our soul" - Anonymous

Brake

Maureen Baker '21



Disheartening News

Mackenzie Avery '21



Ripples

Alexandria Patrone '20



A Transparent Gate

Leanne Chandler '21



Sanctuary

Mackenzie Avery '21



*"There's nothing like staying at home
for real comfort." - Jane Austen*

Hope and Despair

Andrew Philibin '20



"Endlessly Empty"

Sometimes it is best to not question things.

For one can't predict what the future will bring.

I—among others—never saw this one coming.

Now for countless days, I've been around bumming.

Ashley Angiolelli '20

I almost forget the feeling of my feet hitting the road,

The rhythm it gives me to set me in my mode.

To my inner self, running is completely freeing.

It helps me to unleash my true self-being.

Running is a release that helps to let my stresses go,

And takes me to so many places that I just love so.

My dripping sweat resembles my defined goals,

As I beat against the pavement with my very soles.

Anticipation was consuming me for this year's season.

But now I'm internally suffering, because of an unimaginable reason.

I was looking forward to running this spring,

And seeing what adventures my last year would bring.

It's hard; this year is just no longer the same.

I get angry and upset, but who do I have to blame?

Granted, I can still beat against the pavement, alone.

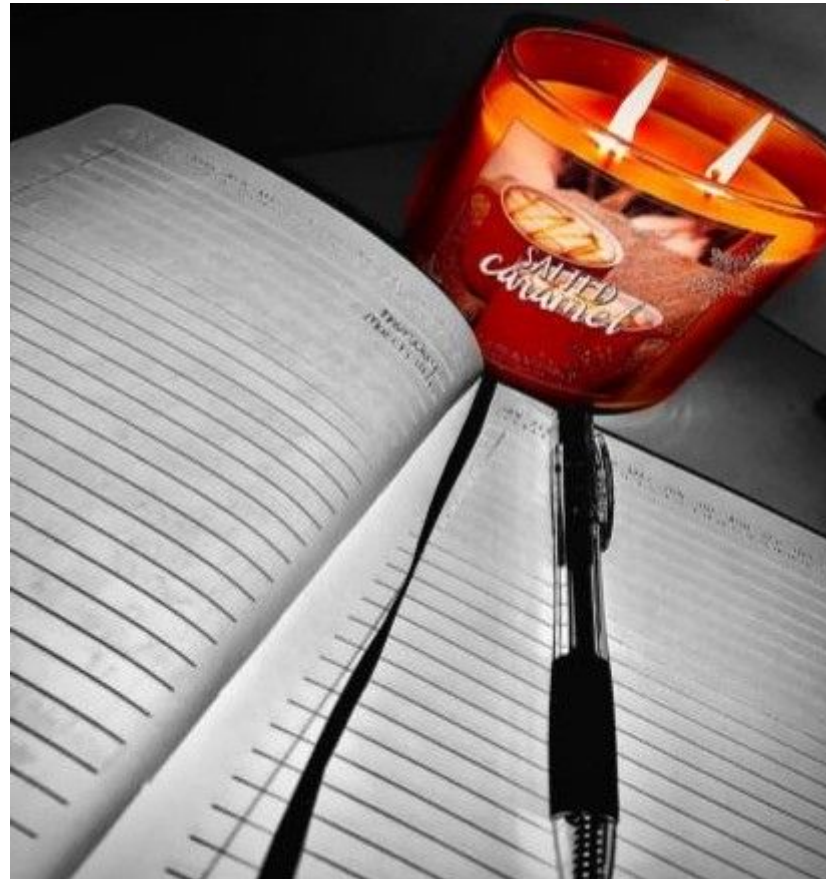
But I just would have never seen this coming, who would have known?

Not having my special, closure season, I feel so badly cheated.

Just the thought of it makes me painfully heated.

Something for the Pain

Skyler Huda '20



*"Sometimes the only way to express yourself
is writing it down." - Skyler Huda*

Home Plate

Matt Womer '21



Distances

Andrew Philibin '20



"No one realizes how beautiful it is to travel until they come home and rest their head on their familiar pillow." - Lin Yutang

Diary of Courage

Sydni Armstrong
'20



Something for the Soul

Skyler Huda '20



"Sometimes the only way to escape reality is reading a good book." – Skyler Huda

"The Daydreamer"

Alexandria Patrone '20

Why wait until night
To go somewhere larger than life?
Where the unthinkable is no more than an innocent thought,
The unimaginable yet ceases to exist,
The unapproachable is miles and miles up the road.
For every glowing heart, an alternative view.

The days float by in a distant daze —
Hours upon hours alike from one another —
The world, spinning with its own chaotic hustle.

And I choose to isolate myself from it,
For somewhere that seems all too real.
Dreams from the heart and mind take control,
That no one else can see or feel.

Then I wake up to the orange dusk on the horizon.
And under the starlit night—
The quiet of the sleeping world,
creates a blank slate for the owl's lively song;
My soul cannot help but dance to it.

The hours now rush by unlike before.
Soon, I find myself face-to-face with the ceiling.
The ticking of the taunting clock echoing through my head.
From the corner of my eye,
I see the navy sky turn pale.

The world starts up again.
And albeit all the noise,
I drift back to dreamland,
Like the typical Daydreamer.

Glancing and Gazing

Andrew Philibin '20



Branches and Veins

Mackenzie Avery '21



Drizzle

Alexandria Patrone '20



To Some Place New

Ashley Angiolelli '20



*"The woods are lovely, dark and deep. But I have my own
promises to keep, and miles to go before I sleep, and miles
to go before I sleep." - Robert Frost*

Into the Open Air

Leanne Chandler '21



Shadow Play

Alyssa Rapp '22



Shoreline

Alexa Mosca '20



Heart and Mind

Mackenzie Avery '21

Heart pumping,
Ears ringing.
Aircrafts soar,
Racing against time.
Their last moments,

Among the brave.
Nations at war,
Defending the front line.

Mind over matter,
Invincible flag.
Never ending patriotism,
Death for one, freedom for all.



Waves on the Horizon

Alexandria Patrone '20



Oshan'aizu
(Ocean Eyes)

Daniella Patrone '23



Embrace

Maureen Baker '21



"It takes a lot of courage to release the familiar and seemingly secure, to embrace the new." - Alan Cohen

"Faith"



Caralyn Pelini '21

In this time of great fear
We must rise together and find the hope we all need
A hope for a regular routine
A hope to smell the blooming of baby's breath
And a hope to one day again hug our loved ones.

But in the unknown there must be a place to harbor Our Doubts,
Our Fears,
Our Grief.
And a safe haven to place our burdens down
That place is God.

Yes, this time of year is usually a time of light, love, and renewal
But the beautiful idea of "Spring" has been crushed and mangled massively by a flood
And we wait for the day when the waters come to an end.

A virus has successfully twisted and weaved its way into the world,
Destroying those in the way of its path and crushing the spirits of those left behind.
But this flood, this virus,
It is a bittersweet lesson to us all that nothing can be taken for granted
And everyone has something to be thankful for.

God *will* come and save us from the flood, from *this virus* engulfing our world,
Just as he saved Noah from the flood sweeping his land
We are Noah, and we will survive. But we must have faith.

Commencement

Alexandria Patrone '20



Never Change

Daysia Brown '20



ETERNAL LIFE LIVES
IN THE HEART OF A FLOWER
DON'T MOVE, NEVER CHANGE

Onward

Alexandria Patrone '20



*"May the sunshine surround you each new day. And may smiles
and love never be far away." - Catherine Pulsifer*

Moonscape

Andrew Philibin '20



*"Aim for the moon. If you miss, you
may hit a star." - W. Clement Stone*



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