



F O R U M 2021

The Forum 2021 Staff

Advisor Ms. Laura Tyler

Editor Helena Duke

Student Editors

Paige Andrews

Annie Bialt

Gianna Carcelli

Ana Lukenda

The Forum 2021



Prologue

Art is a collaboration between God and the artist, and the less the artist does the better

~ Andre Gide

Everybody born comes from the Creator trailing wisps of glory. We come from the Creator with creativity. I think that each one of us is born with creativity.

~Maya Angelou

Dedication

*In honor of long time Lake employees retiring this year,
who have contributed
their talents to educating students at Lake Catholic High School,
we recognize*

*Mr. Colacarro, Mr. DeSantis, Mrs. Ebner, Mr. Elber,
Mr. Grebenc, Mrs. Scheer, Mr. Soria, Mr. Stege, Mr. Troha*

Table of Writing Contents

Page	Title	Author	grad year
12	Bagel Rhapsody	Mason Mager	'22
18	Song of Myself	Laura Obergefell	'22
22	My Story	Armand Washington	'21
25	Song of Myself	Elise Bertone	'22
28	Mask	Antania Webb	'22
35	Feels so Good to be Alive	William Kotheimer	'22
39	My Favorite Place to Be	Sophie Rako	'22
44	A Girl with One Dream	Mackenzie Kerestman	'22
50	Mallory	Mallory Slowey	'22
56	A Man in the Mirror	Anonymous	'22
60	A Song of Myself	Ben Keeper	'22

Table of Artwork

Page	Title	Author	grad year
Cover	Cougar Glass	Gianna Carcelli	'22
11	平静的水域, Píngjìng de shuǐyù (Calm Waters)	Helena Duke	'21
13	Princess Clamellia the II	Helena Duke	'21
13	Spring has Sprung	McKaylah Szalay	'21
14	Dwindle	Alaina Martin	'22
15	Flowers	Paige Andrews	'22
16	Girl With a Mirror	Helena Duke	'21
17	Creeper...Aw Man	Helena Duke	'21
17	Ocean Blue	Emma Courtot	'22
19	Wake up, Maggie	Shannon Woodruff	'21
19	Self Portrait	Helena Duke	'21
20	Meet Marley	Paige Andrews	'22
20	A Snowy Day	Helena Duke	'21
21	One of Many	Ryan Clendenning	'21
21	Meemaw	Elise Bertone	'22
23	Bravo	Norah Vargo	'22

Table of Artwork

Page	Title	Author	grad year
23	Play Ball!	Ben Keeper	'22
24	Flowers in the Garden	Jordan Leighey	'22
25	A Face that You Usually Don't See	Helena Duke	'21
26	Mr. Bentley	Cameron Gabele	'21
26	Bird of Happiness	Ana Svets	'22
27	Ostrich in a Fedora	Helena Duke	'21
27	Summer Sunset	Madison Kangas	'22
29	Pride, Pain, Portrait	Luke Rako	'21
30	Color Me Blue	Kaylan Taylor	'21
30	You're So Golden	Maria Nunes	'21
31	Voiceless	Maria Nunes	'21
31	Pondering in Purgatory	Luke Rako	'21
32	Papa's Pond	Megan Petro	'21
33	Father Daughter Dance	Megan Petro	'21
34	Trapped in My Mind	Kaylan Taylor	'21
34	We're All Mad Here	McKaylah Szalay	'21

Table of Artwork

Page	Title	Author	grad year
36	External Response	Luke Rako	'21
37	Hidden Message	McKaylah Szalay	'21
37	Frankie	McKaylah Szalay	'21
38	Boots	Joseph Schauer	'21
39	Summer Sunset	Madison Kangas	'22
40	Wheel's Up	McKaylah Szalay	'21
41	Pink Azalea	Joseph Schauer	'21
42	Being One with the Frn	Helena Duke	'21
42	Freaky Fest	Ana Lukenda	'22
43	Water Droplets	Ana Lukenda	'22
45	Center of Cleveland	Olivia Vitello	'22
46	An Apple a Day	McKaylah Szalay	'21
46	Rocco's Portrait	Kaylan Taylor	'21
47	Wake up and Smell the Cereal	McKaylah Szalay	'21
47	BROKEN	Kaylan Taylor	'21

Table of Artwork

Page	Title	Author	grad year
48	Tabloid Tears	Kaylan Taylor	'21
49	Rainbow Kitty	Caitlyn Arp	'22
51	Purple Sunset	Caitlyn Arp	'22
52	Our Beautiful Lake	Maria O'Keeffe	'21
53	Colorful Cosmos	Rose Obergefell	'21
53	Sakura Nightmare	Helena Duke	'21
54	Best Duo	Jessica Kropf	'22
55	Blooming Alliums	Olivia Vitello	'22
56	一起 Together	Helena Duke	'21
57	Help Me, Help You	Kaylan Taylor	'21
57	LakeSide Views	Olivia Vitello	'22
58	Pandora's Garden	Ana Lukenda	'22
58	I'm Happy	Kaylan Taylor	'21
59	My Eye View	Ana Lukenda	'22
61	Thanks For the Memories	Alexa Tulloch	'23

平静的水域, *Píngjìng de shuǐyù* (Calm Waters)
Helena Duke '21



Is this the real life
Is this just fantasy
Caught in the bakery
No escape from fresh smell

Open your mouth
Look on the table and see
It's just a bagel, with butter and cream cheese
Because it's a big bagel
Little hot, Little Cold
Any way the smell goes, it really does matter to me
With cheese

Mama
I just did a bad,
I ate the last bagel,
It was so scrumptious I nearly died
Mama
The toaster has just begun
And now i'm gonna slap on da cream'cheeesse

MAMA OOOOOH
Didn't Mean to burn the bread
If I'm not back at the bakery this time
tomorrow
Butter on, Butter on,
As if I never burnt the bagel

Too Late
My bagel's gone
Sent nutrients down my spine, tummy is
achin' all the time
Goodbye little bagel,
You have got to go
You gotta join da party in da belly

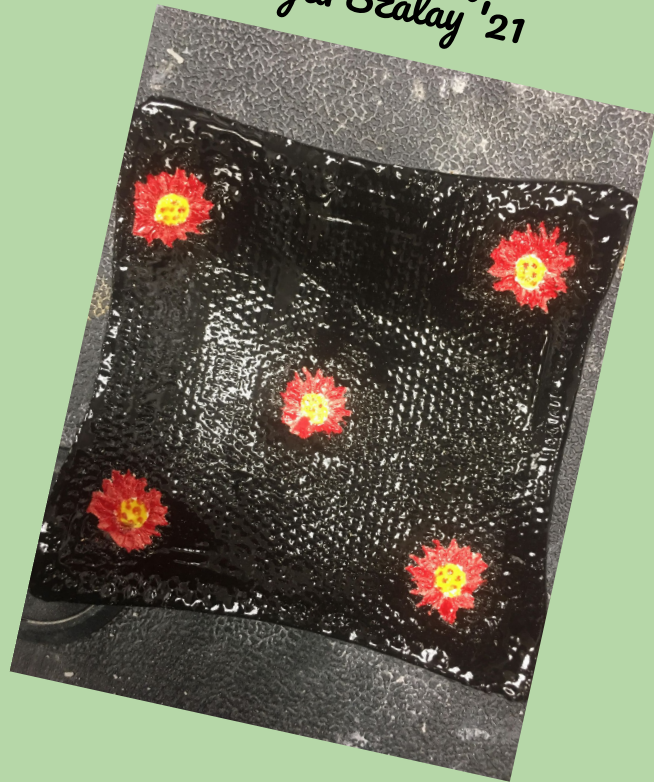
MAMA!!!! OOOOOH
I just wanna die
I sometimes wish I never ate that bagel

*Bagel Rhapsody
Mason Mager '22*



Princess Clamellia the II
Helena Duke '21

Spring has Sprung
McKayla Szalay '21





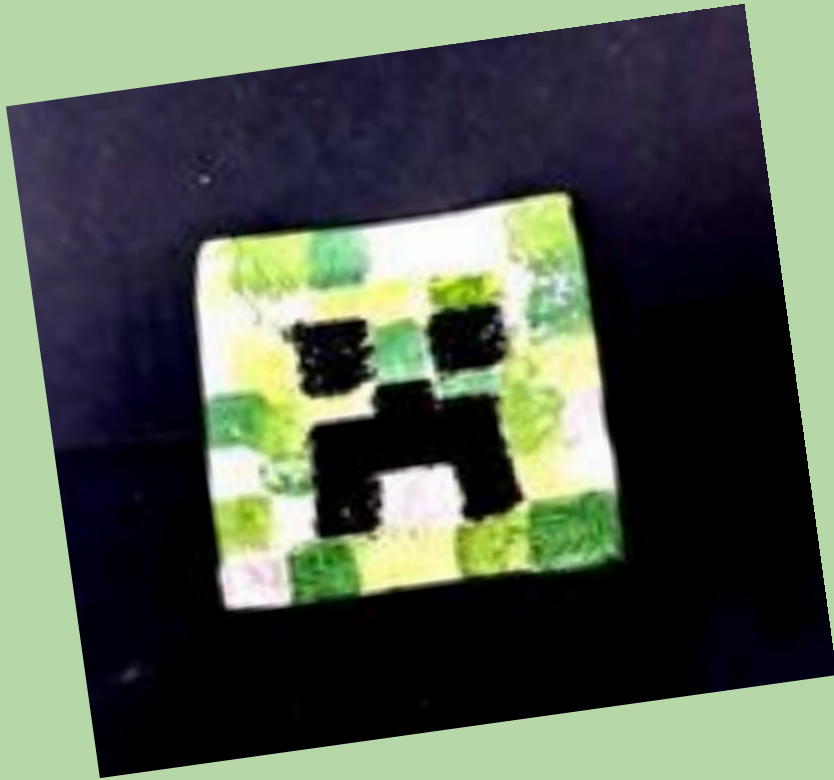
Dwindle
Alaina Martin '22



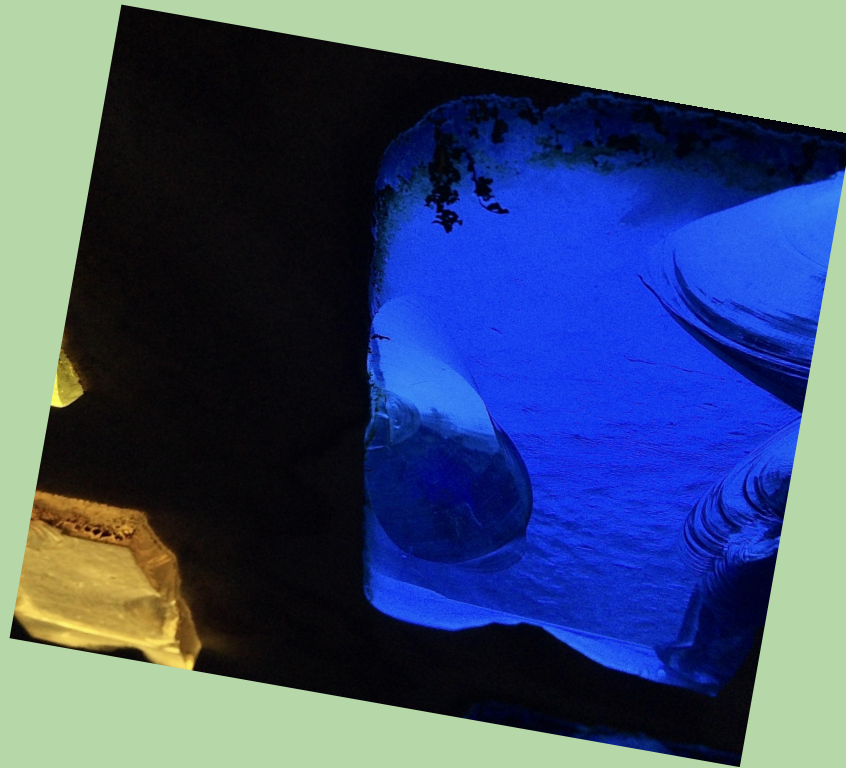
*Flowers
Paige Andrews '22*



Girl With A Mirror
Helena Duke '21



*Creeper..... Aw Man
Helena Duke '21*



*Ocean Blue
Emma Courtot '22*

Song of Myself

Laura Obergefell '22

This song of myself is an anthem of sorts,
To all of the things that give me joy and life.
Two important things make up a lot of who I am,
The first I'll bring up is music and singing.
The wash of sound when you all start in unison,
The powerful feeling after a hard passage or long belted note,
The sense of community and unified love for singing,
The constant feeling that you are an important part of the group,
The confidence gained after achieving something that seemed out of reach,
The shattering applause that replaces the sound you were just making,
The exhilarating performance that causes you to focus 120 percent, to avoid making
any mistake,
The art of creating and just having fun,
The relaxing feel when you are doing what you love.

A song of myself would not be complete,
Without mention to the outdoors so sweet.

The cool sting of snowflakes touching my face,
The cloudy sky with no stars or moon in sight,
The tree above me with winter buds just waiting for the spring,
The perfect layer of shimmering snow unscathed by any worldly thing,
The peaceful quiet of the neighborhood and the soft muffled sound of snow,
Me watching in peaceful silence.

The happy squirrel as it patters left and right in the woods,
The tiny bird just doing it's own thing,
The looming crow as it sits in a faraway tree,
The curious, careful, and quiet deer as it moves through the woods,
The mysterious creatures hiding until the storm passes,
Me watching in quiet solitude.

The uncomfortable position 30 feet in the air,
The 360 view of the sky as the sun sets,
The slightly cool breeze that sends a chill through me,
The texture of the wood as I grasp it in my hands,
The gentle sway of the tree as the wind disturbs its peace,
Me sitting and wrapped in nature.

The tiny caterpillar barely seen hiding on a leaf,
The leaf as it is munched away at an alarming rate by the hungry
caterpillar,
The adhesion to a leaf and the perfect chrysalis formed,
The glimmer, when caught in the right light, of the little dots on the
outside of the shell,
The changing colors underneath the skin until some black and orange
appear,
The peeling skin as a new creature emerges,
The wrinkled wings as the butterfly hangs upside down,
The perfect pattern on the wings and the grace at which they open and
close,
The tender feeling of the body and wings as I move to release it,
The flighty pattern as the butterfly leaves on it's journey home,
Me watching all of these things in peace.



Wake Up, Maggie
Shannon Woodruff '21



Self Portrait
Helena Duke '21

Meet Marley
Paige Andrews '22



A Snowy Day
Helena Duke '21



Meemaw
Elise Bertone '22



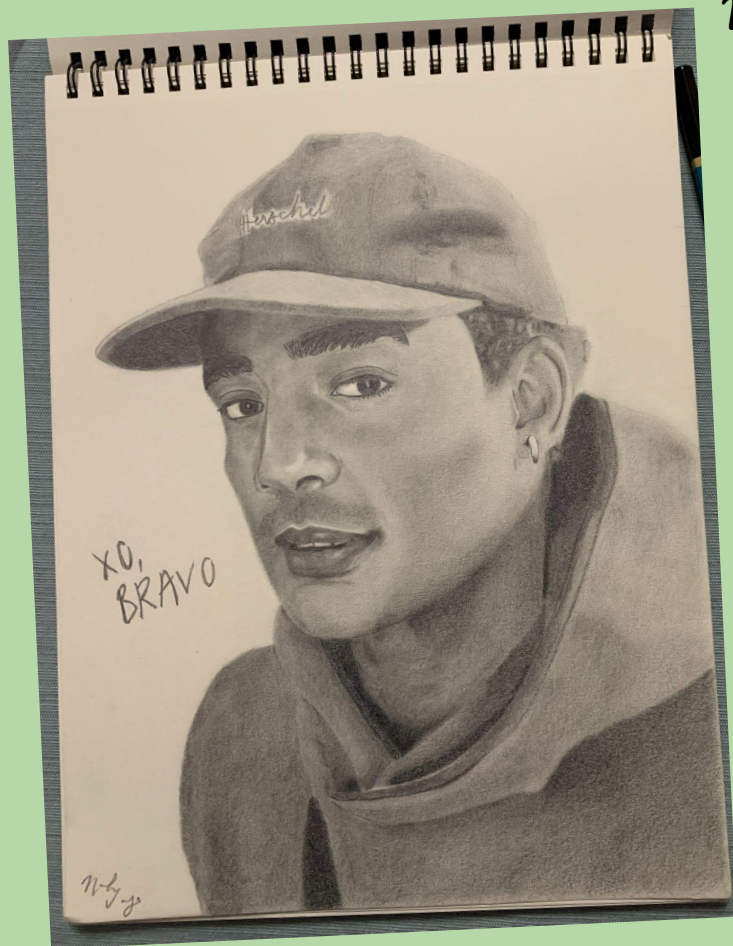
One of Many
Ryan Clendenning '21



Once upon a time there were four people living in a house. These people are the Washingtons and their names are Tiffany, Ameer, Armand, and Yamari. Armand was the house clown, he loved singing, dancing, acting, telling jokes, and overall making the most of life and having fun. Ameer was a stone cold businessman who was always at work, and barely spent time with any of his family members. Tiffany is a loving mother, who was always there for her children, while keeping a steady job. Last and definitely least was Yamari. Yamari did nothing but sit in the house, eat, and watch Netflix all day. Armand was starting to hate his life because he always felt that his talents would go unnoticed, and he felt like his career would never take off the way that it should. He felt that he belonged on a big stage in front of a million people, every single day of his life, for the rest of his life. Ameer hated his life because he was always at work to provide for his family, and he wished that he could learn to love them the way that he should, the way that his father never could. Tiffany disliked the fact that she was always the parent that would do everything with her children, while her husband was always working. She felt stuck and she never knew what her next step was. Yamari despised her entire being for the simple fact that she didn't know what to do with her life. She was always shy, very antisocial, and she didn't have any talent that she knew of, and she always felt like she was stuck in the middle. She went to college very briefly, but she soon dropped out because she felt like she would never go anywhere.

To escape all the hardships and pain of everyday life, each one of these four family members would do something to keep themselves isolated from each other. Armand would often sit in his room, alone playing his video games or watching Anime, hoping that nobody would come bother him. Ameer would come home and have a few beers after a long day of working and then fall straight to sleep. Tiffany would often go in the basement and do someone else's laundry, while watching shows that took place during "Ye Olden Times" such as Game of Thrones and Outlander. Lastly, Yamari would lock her bedroom door and listen to sad music all day while eating chips and watching her Netflix shows. The family all hurt one another by staying away from each other and acting as if they don't even know each other at all. Nobody ever talks about their feelings but deep down each one of them know that the others are hurting. In conclusion Armand (the house mediator/clown) someday hopes that the family can talk everything out and become the loving family that everyone desires to have. THE END!

Bravo
Norah Vargo '21



Play Ball!
Ben Keeper '22





*Flowers in the Garden
Jordan Leigey '22*



Song of Myself
Elise Bertone '22

A Face You Don't Usually See
Helena Duke '21

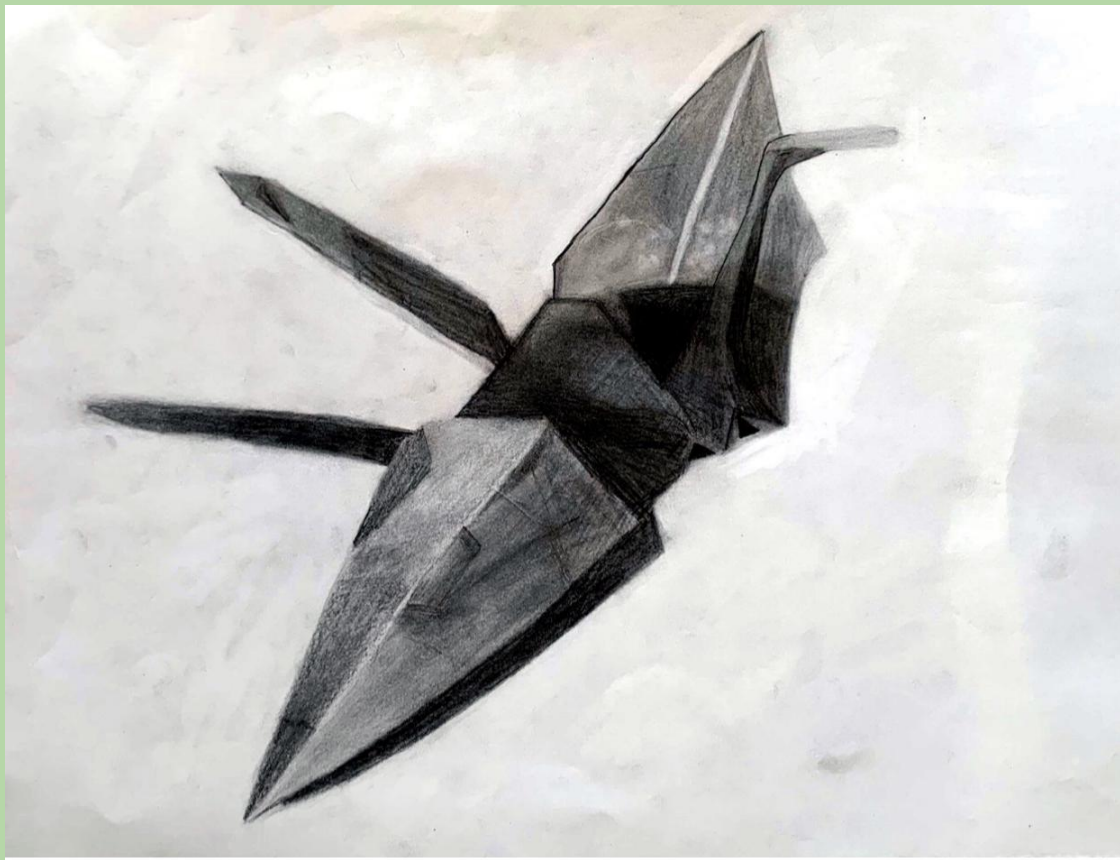
song of myself

They tell me to live in the moment,
And not to let life pass me by.
Every second I grow older,
While I am stuck living in the past.
I try to slow down,
But life moves too fast.
I can never get what I had back,
Or the potential of what I could've had.
It's easy to dream,
And the future seems so far away.
But really I am living the future today,
Never realizing it soon enough.
This version of me,
Exists in this exact moment,
And when that passes,
I will never have it back.
I want to enjoy,
the time I have left with myself,
Before I change again.





Mr. Bentley
Cameron Gabele '21



Bird of Happiness
Anna Svet's '22



*Summer Sunset
Madison Kangas '22*

*Ostrich In A Fedora
Helena Duke '21*



Mask

Who am I without this mask ?

I can not figure it out,
this mask is suffocating me without a doubt,
but I can not take it off without a route

I have worn this mask ever step of the way,
the real me has been left astray

Why am I such a people pleaser,
they're going to know I'm a cheater

As I try to find the real me, life becomes dark,
with uncertainty of who or where I am,
I am followed by just one big question mark

On this journey I start to become lonely,
all of my friends now know I'm a phony

But in the end I will know this is for the best,
so I hope I can make it out of this excruciating test

As I embark on this mission in life,
I am ready to encounter all my strifes

I know I'm not yet ready for this,
but in the end,
I will say goodbye to my mask with a kiss.



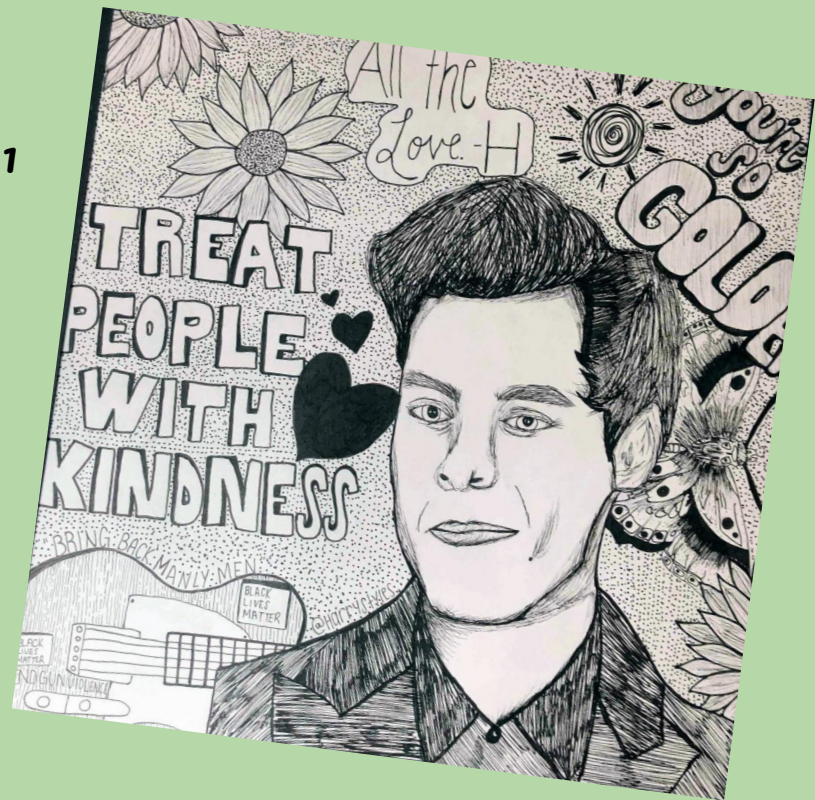
Mask
Antania Webb '22

Pain, Pride, Portrait
Luke Rako '21





Color Me Blue
Kaylan Taylor '21



You're So Golden
Maria Nunes '21



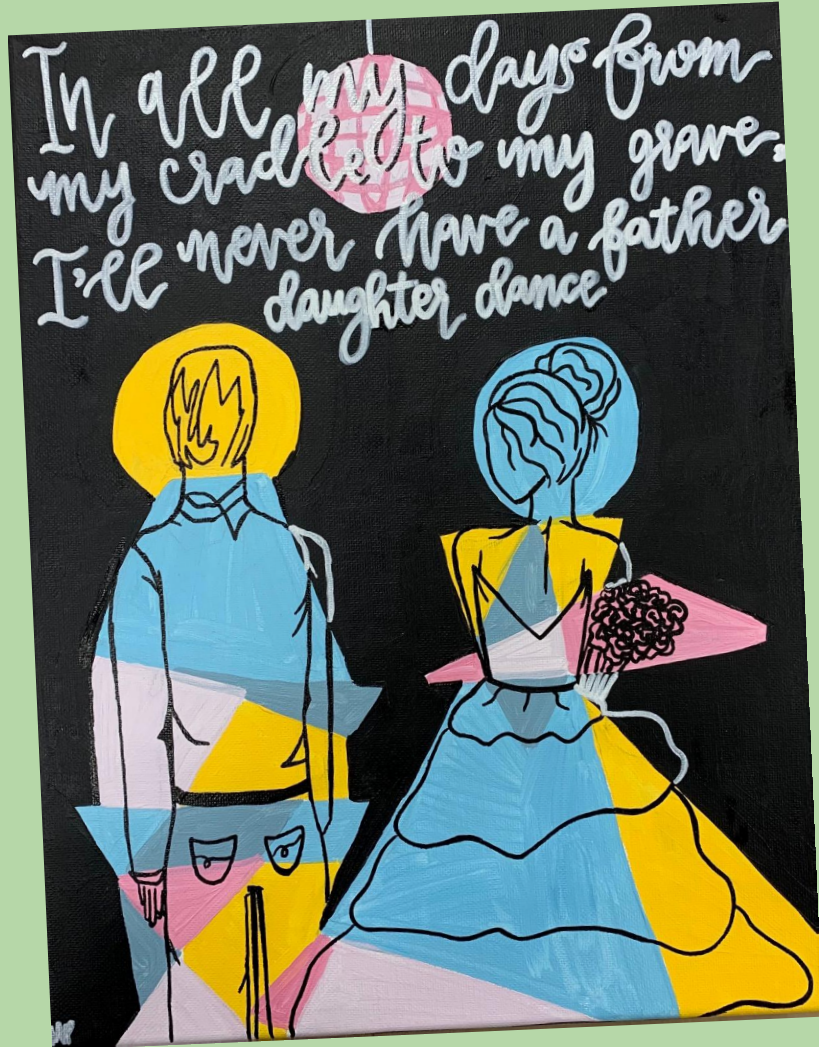
Voiceless
Maria Nunes '21



Pondering In Purgatory
Luke Rako '21



Megan Petro '21



Megan Petro '21



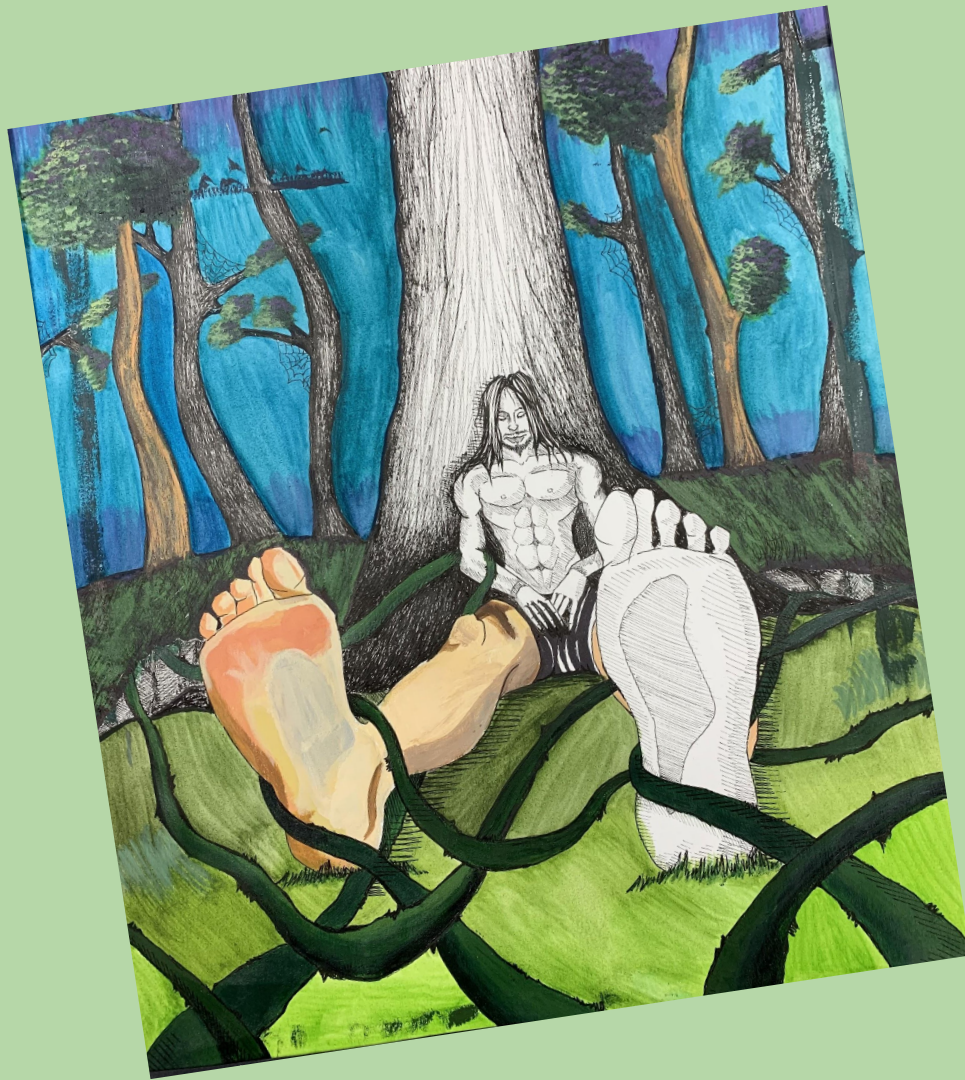
Trapped in My Mind
Kaylan Taylor '21



We're All Mad Here
McKaylah Szalay '21

Feels So Good to Be Alive
William Kottheimer '22

I may not always know how to bake a cake,
But I certainly do know how to enjoy a milkshake.
Throughout my entire life,
I have always valued honesty.
And now with my emotions,
I incorporate it into poetry.
The Grand Canyon, I wonder what it is like to climb,
But I bet the experience is nothing but sublime.
I am never one to say no to a great movie,
Or say no to a plate of Japanese sushi.
In check, I tend to always hold my sanity.
I have been fortunate to never have a cavity.
Fascism and communism go to war,
While I ignore them both and slowly soar.
Drive, drive, drive, drive, drive,
It feels so good to be alive.



Eternal Response
Luke Rako '21



Hidden Messages
McKayla Szalay '21

Frankie
McKayla Szalay '21





Boots
Joseph Schauer '21

My Favorite Place to Be *Sophie Rako '22*

My favorite place to be

Hilton Head, South Carolina

The place I love the most

Walking barefoot in the sand

Along the sunny, warm coast

Spending long days at the beach

My face kissed by the sun

The fun has just begun

Next morning I wake up

To breakfast by the beach

This feeling is so sweet

Then the ocean all day

Wash all my worries away

The warmest of weather

I wish I could stay

On this beach forever

Summer Sunset *Madison Kangas '22*





Wheel's Up
McKaylah Szalay '21



Pink Azalea
Joseph Schauer '21

Being One With The Fern
Helena Duke '21



Freaky Fest
Ana Lukenda '22



Water Droplets
Ana Lukenda '22



A Girl with One Dream
Mackenzie Kerestman '22

I am compassionate and courageous
I wonder if I will ever own my bakery
I hear my affectionate family talking
I see an extraordinary life ahead
I want to conquer my dream lifestyle
I am compassionate and courageous

I pretend to understand why the world is how it is
I feel adventurous and ready to overcome anything
I touch my favorite bike I ride
I worry I am growing up too fast
I cry because I want more time
I am compassionate and courageous

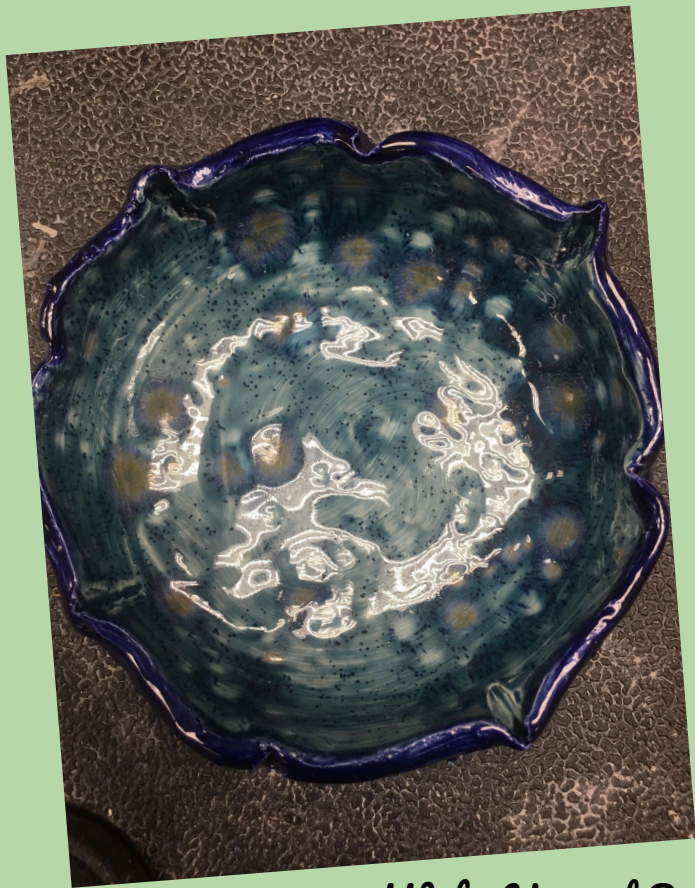
I understand we all need to grow up
I say we all need to live in the moment
I dream I will do something I love for a living
I try to strive to be like my parents every day
I hope I can grow up to be just like them
I am compassionate and courageous

Rocco's Portrait
Kaylan Taylor '21



An Apple a Day
McKayla Szalay '21





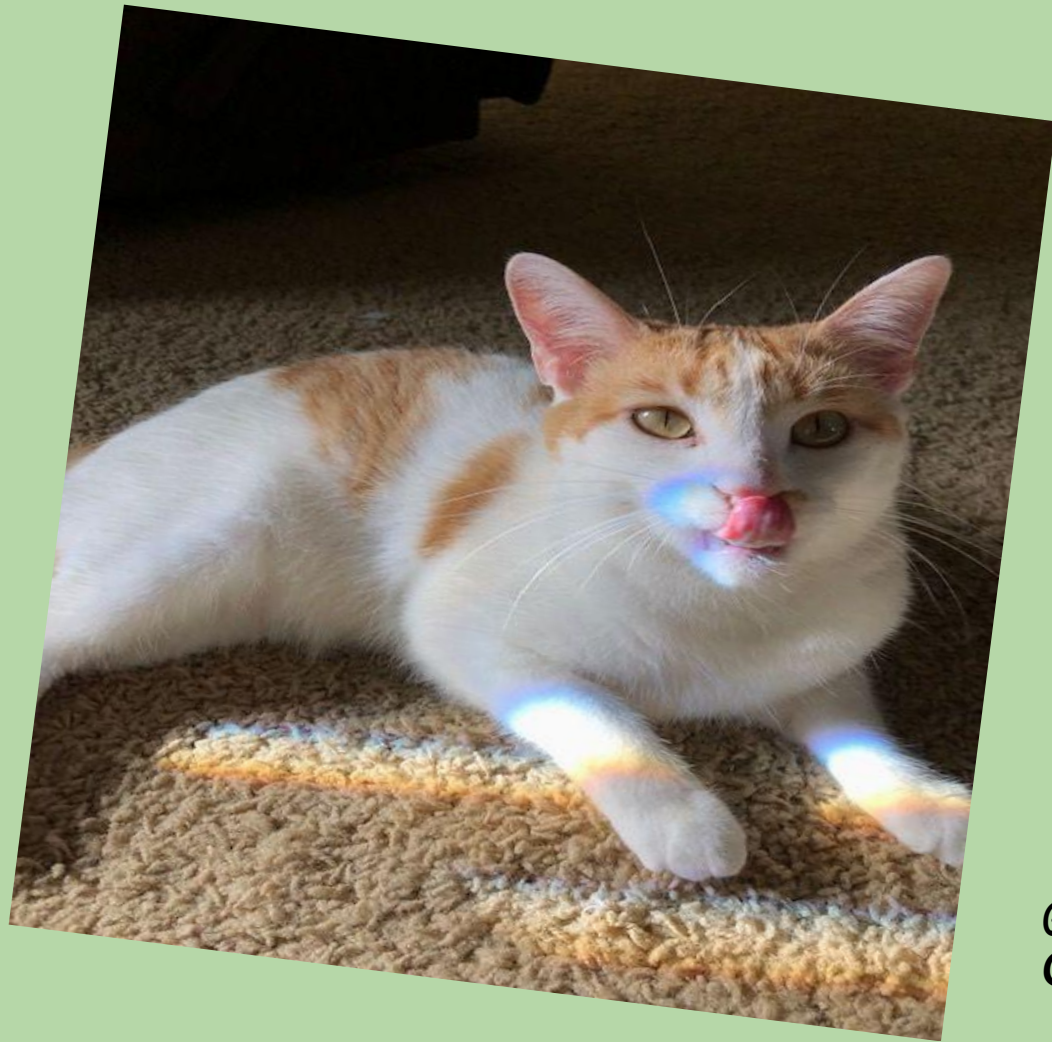
Wake Up and Smell the Cereal
McKayla Szalay '21



BROKEN
Kaylan Taylor '21

Tabloid Tears
Kaylan Taylor '21





*Rainbow Kitty
Caitlyn Arp '22*

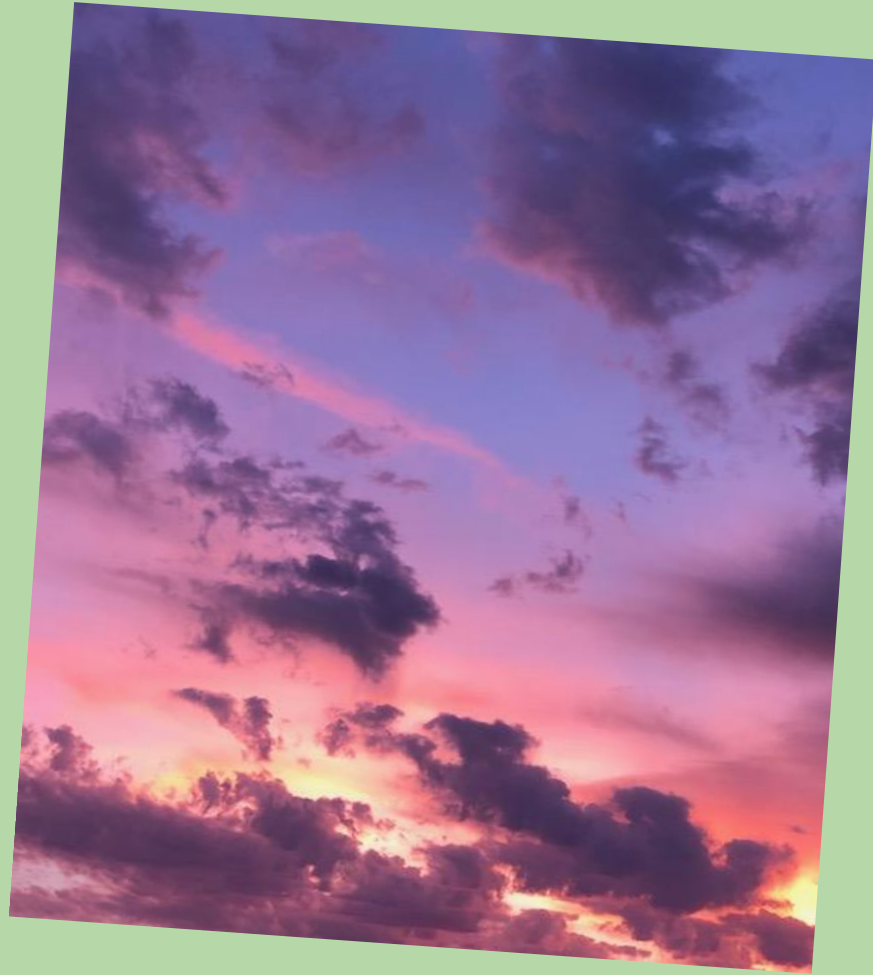
*Mallory
Mallory Slowey '22*

Mallory

Mallory Slowey

Oh how one of a kind she is
A unique creation of God lives
Living her life with all the gifts He gives
Giving her the strength to fight her fears
Fighting those fears end in hoorays and cheers
Cheering has been her life for many years
Making it a passion for one of Mallory's careers
This cheering career has lead to many tears
But this is when His gift of faith appears
Flipping around and upside down but never fears
Never fears to smile or wave
Which makes some random persons day
Living and striving by this way
Leads Mallory into who she is today!

Purple Sunset
Caitlyn Arp '22



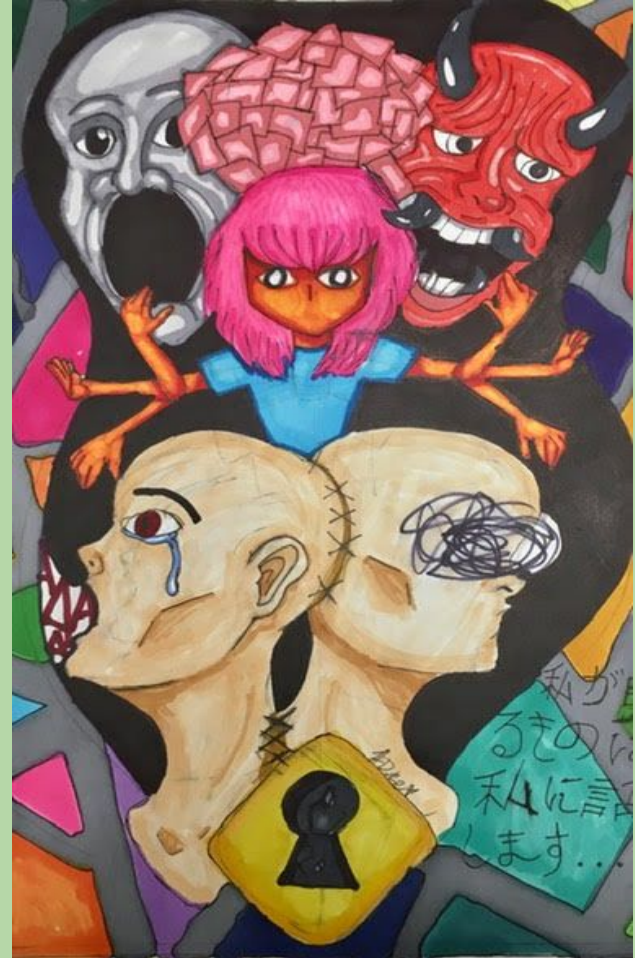
*Our Beautiful Lake
Maria O'Keeffe '21*



Colorful Cosmos
Rose Obergefell '21



Sakura Nightmare
Helena Duke '21



Best Duo
Jessica Kropf '22



Blooming Alliums
Olivia Vitello '22



A Man in the Mirror *Anonymous' 22*

He looks at himself,
He sees potential with no outcome.
A spark that has not become a flame,
A brain that is still dumb.

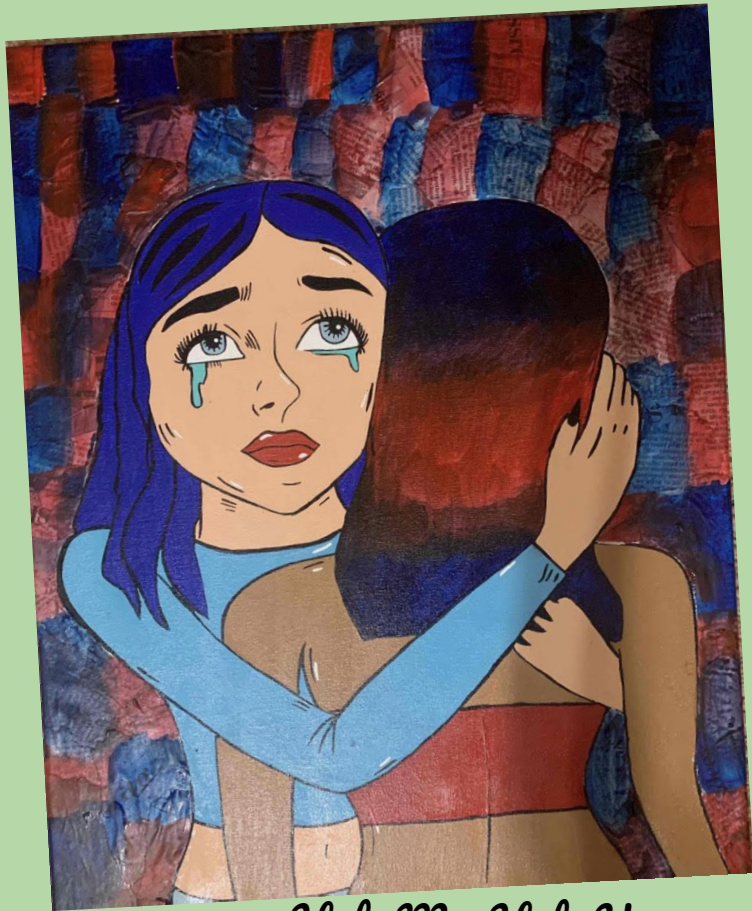
There is potential for something great,
He has not seen it yet.
He has not yet sealed his fate,
He looks deeper for an answer.

He looks for his rival,
It is too foggy to see.
In his head,
There is a battle for survival.

In the heat of the moment,
He sees his true worth.
He looks straight at his opponent,
It is himself.



一起 *Together*
Helena Duke '21



Help Me, Help You
Kaylan Taylor '21



Lake Side Views
Olivia Vitello '22

*Pandora's Garden
Ana Lukenda '22*



*I'm Happy
Kaylan Taylor '21*



*My Eye View
Ana Lukenda '22*

Song of Myself Ben Keeper '22

"Song of Myself" Poem

Look at me, I'm a junior, boy how time has flown.

From a sweet little boy, grown into an independent man

Shows the tip of my crown.

From the crack of the bat to the pop of the mitt, my life is right where I want it to be.

The joy of helping people lead me to want to become a first responder.

A Fireman, a man with self-worth and respect.

I enjoy the long summer days,

From walks on the beach to twenty-mile bike rides,

From watching the boys of summer taking the field,

To me staring in and getting the sign to finish the game.

Since life is different now,

I will always be the same, the one who puts the smile on your face,

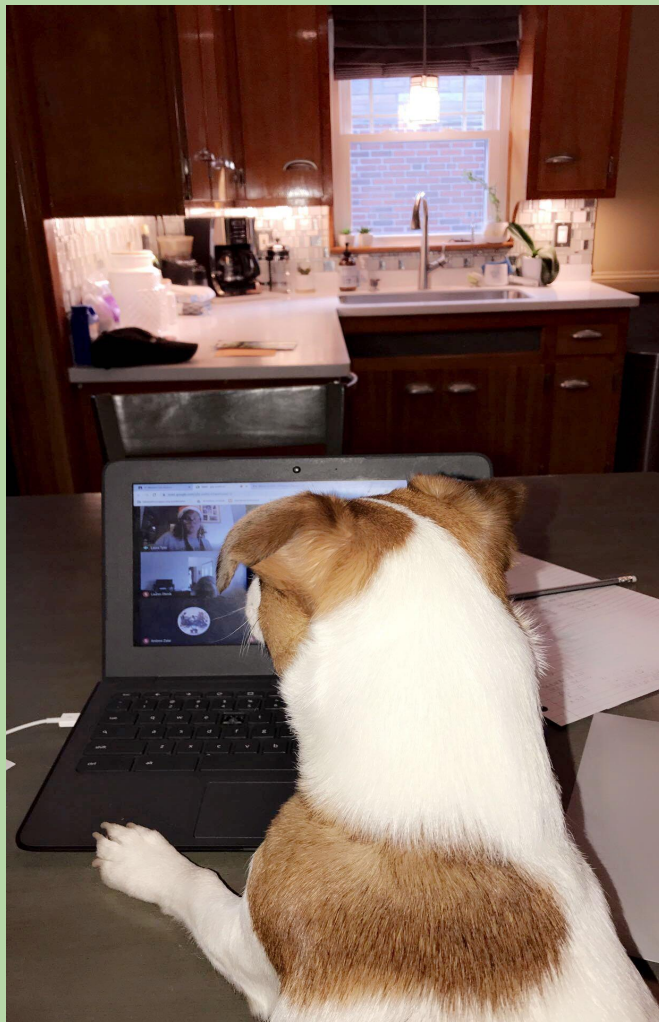
Will shine through my job and you will know why I am who I am today.

My love from my family casts a shade on the bad,

And in the end, you will see how one little boy grew up to be the man he is today.



*Thanks Fur the Memories
Alexa Tulloch '23*



Thank you

Lake Catholic Administration

Mr. Mark Crowley

Mr. Charley Fuller

Mrs. Kelley Turner

English Department

Art Department

Dana Kennedy

Epilogue

Creativity is magic. Don't examine it too closely

~ Edward Albee

Great is the art of beginning, but greater is the art of Ending.

~ Henry Wadsworth Longfellow