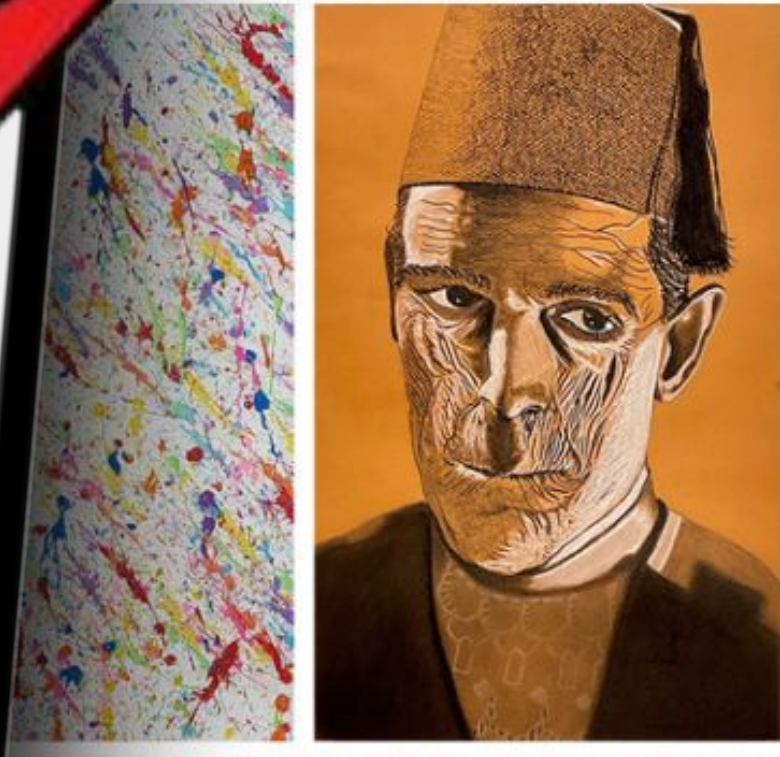




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**EL CORAZÓN**  
— THE HEART —



**A JOURNAL PUBLICATION  
FOR THE STUDENTS OF IMPERIAL VALLEY COLLEGE**



The purpose of this publication is to provide the students of Imperial Valley College with opportunities to share their work with a larger audience.

A project of the Spencer Library and Learning Services faculty and staff, EL CORAZÓN allows students to present their work, and have selected submissions published and displayed in print, on the Library webpage and in the Library.

Each year, the graphic artist interns who work on the El Corazón publication design their own logos. These logos are created by IVC students who are working toward certificates and degrees in the arts. They work as interns to produce this publication, and without them, it would not be possible!

## CATEGORIES PRESENTED



PHOTOGRAPHY



POETRY



PAINTING



MUSIC



CREATIVE WRITING



POETRY



DRAWING



GRAPHIC ARTS

In 2023, Graphic Artist Intern Ian Salazar created this beautiful logo, the icons for each category and the theme for this publication.



The logo above was designed by Graphic Artist Intern, Oscar Valles in 2022. We like it so much, we are keeping it for now!\*

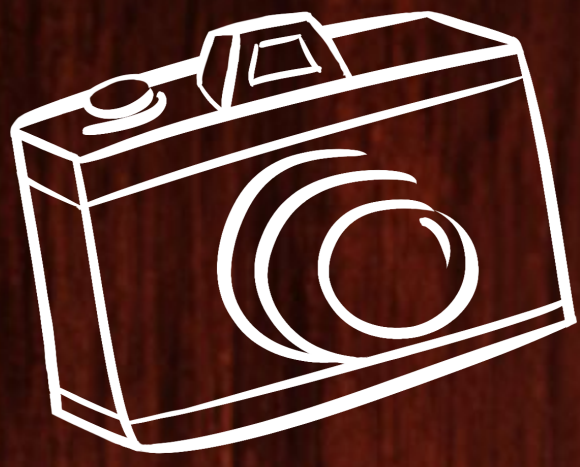


This is the original logo developed in 2021 by John Lane (not a student at IVC, but a very talented artist!)\*



\*Inspired by the IVC logo created by artist and IVC graduate, Roberto Pozos.





# PHOTOGRAPHY



*Beatriz Ramirez is from Imperial, but was born in Mexicali. She is inspired by her children and husband, who are the most important in her life. She loves nature and tries to reflect peace and beauty around us. Her goal is to work with adults with disabilities in the future, because she knows that we can all do many things and we all have a lot of potential.*



## LIFE IS BEAUTIFUL By Beatriz Ramirez



## LITTLE BIG ANIMALS By Alan Delgado

*Alan Delgado grew up in Mexicali, but currently resides in Calexico. Alan loves to see the beauty in ordinary things, he loves animals, flowers, and different perspectives. He says that every time that he paints, he doesn't know what's going to turn out, he just lets the canvas guide him.*



## LANDSCAPES By Alan Delgado







# ENGLISH POETRY



## I WILL NOT FORGET

By Leticia Solorio

You laid in bed, wires hooked up to you with no end.  
 You pretend to be okay.  
 I dread how much worse it can get.  
 Beeps and buzzing being heard ahead.  
 Beeps and sounds coming from you in your bed.  
 We didn't know the next step or where you would head. But all we could do was  
 live with no regret.  
 Even if things get worse I will never forget.  
 All of the lovely things you spoke to me in the end.  
 But yet we had each other, it's something I will not forget.



*Leticia Solorio lives in Imperial California, but was raised in Gonzales California. She moved to the Valley at the age of 12. She is majoring in Communications and Journalism, in hope of building a career in the journalism field.*

## OBLIVIA

By Claudia Lucas



Ms. White is sitting on her bedroom floor Trying to catch butterflies Waking up with surprises That Mr. Gray was gone.  
 How sweet and innocent she is Where was Mr. Gray when she needed help Why won't Ms. White get praise? She cries on  
 her birthdays In his eyes.  
 Ms. White sees herself as an innocent girl Even though she's not It makes her curl into a ball and cry heart out All the  
 voices inside her head Thinking she might be brain dead.  
 She's sitting on the cold floor I don't think she can't hold it anymore She's getting tired Of Mr. Gray being admired She  
 wonders to herself If he still has his colors.  
 Bouncing around On top of the clouds Pretending she has colors for him.  
 Why can't he make up his mind Between oceans or rivers?  
 When Ms. White opens her eyes during the night sky All she can see are her lies In her star gazing nights Thousands of  
 stars shine Mr. Gray was one of the lights He is no longer on her mind.  
 Why should Ms. White bother? She wasn't honored She is broken Whenever his name is spoken The ocean in Mr. Gray's  
 mind is made up of Ms.White's tears.  
 But she still loves Mr. Gray I love him she says Even though she can't get over the fact that he won't come back She will  
 always love Mr. Gray with all her colors.  
 Her ugly days Are caused by Mr. Gray No one had a clue That she once loved him.  
 Ms. White is tired of all of this confusion I don't think she'll find a conclusion Ms. White comes up to me She asks me  
 What happened to his colors? I tell her.  
 When you bring two hearts together They won't work together Your hearts could've been something But the hearts were  
 erupting.  
 It took me thousands of years to cry thousands of my tears.  
 You'll be fine He's not yours And he'll never be.

*Claudia Lucas, born in Gardena, CA but was raised in Calexico. She is majoring in Digital Design and Production and wishes to transfer to a 4-year university. She loves to observe her soundings and is not afraid to question and research what interests her. She's not afraid to go further in order to make her dreams true.*

## WATER LILY

By Giovanni Aldez

Just a singular plant In a small little pond Waving and moving Along with her song.  
 She sits and she waits For what we can't know Though we know for certain That she  
 waits by her own.  
 Though she may be smaller She has shown to be strong There's no better reason That  
 has yet come along.  
 You can see in her leaves That she may be hurt But worry not Water Lily Maybe life will  
 revert.



*Although an engineer at heart, Giovanni Aldez has always had a passion for the creative art of writing. It allows him to capture and sell emotions to others. His art is usually inspired by the beauty of nature or his love for people. You will notice this in most of his art.*





# PAINTING & MUSIC



## DO YOU REMEMBER HOW WE USED TO RUN

By Marissa Morales

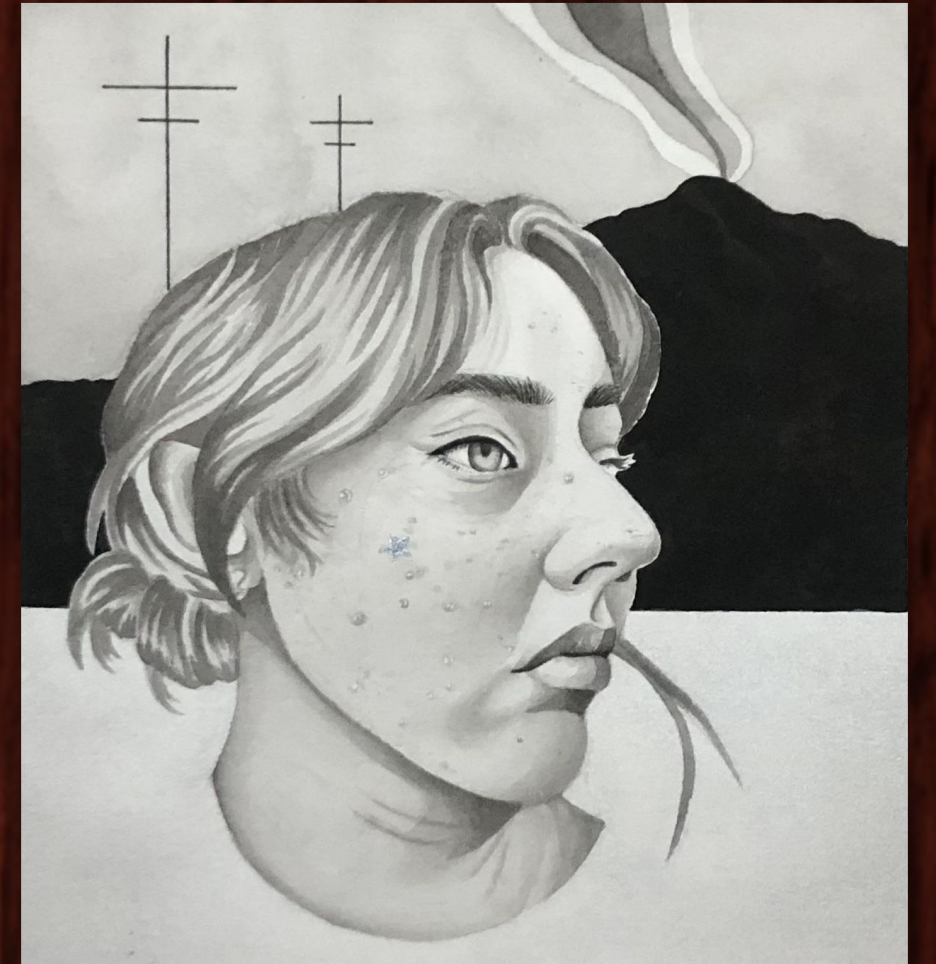


## IT'S OKAY TO BE DIFFERENT

By Beatriz Ramirez

## PORTRAIT OF 2023 SELF

By Isabella Gronich



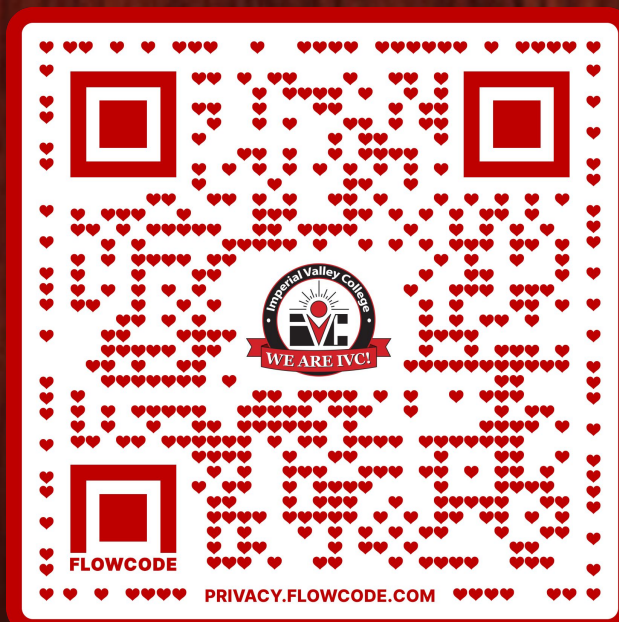
*Marissa Morales is currently a first year student at IVC and is originally from Brawley. She is majoring within studio arts, but is planning to change her major towards digital art when she transfers as her true passion is a career within video game design. Currently, she is inspired by many aspects of eccentricism and the unconventional, and chooses to represent that within many of her paintings.*



*Isabella Gronich is from Calexico, CA. She is majoring in Studio Arts and she hopes to transfer to San Diego State University. Her inspiration comes from her personal experiences and film. She finds that movies and TV have always been a source of inspiration for her artwork. For example, films such as Funny Pages and Ghost World influenced certain creative aspects of her piece Portrait of 2023 Self.*

## SADNESS

By Aristeo Angulo



Audio available on  
IVC's website



# CREATIVE WRITING (ENGLISH)

## DRIFTING

By Alexa Ayala

*Rafting can be fun, as long as you take good safety precautions beforehand. If you learn them beforehand, you will be enjoying rafting more without the worries that something will happen. I will be writing about a scary experience I went through because it is an encounter I will never forget. Hopefully my experience will help others understand one of the dangers of river rafting.*

*One day, my uncle took my mom, my cousin Joana, my cousin David, my brother Adrian, and me to an overnight river rafting trip. I remember being so excited since I had never done that before. Of course, we had never gone before so my mom decided to show us a video of what we should do just in case if we end up falling in the rapids. We all watched it and paid close attention to it. Shortly after we got to where we would start rafting. I remember the water being as clear as a crystal. My mom bought my brother and I string hats to wear during the rafting trip so we put those on. We set up the raft, packed our things, and left. On the front of the raft, there was a seating area so my cousins, my brother, and I decided to sit there. My uncle was the one guiding the raft and my mom sat on the back of the raft. We started going on the rapids and we had to hold on tight to a rope attached to the raft so we wouldn't slip and fall off of our seat since the rapids were kind of dangerous.*

*During the morning, we didn't pass by any rough rapids. It wasn't until it was close to lunch time that we decided we were going to take a break after one of the rougher rapids that were coming up. From what I remember about the surrounding before approaching the rapids were that we were surrounded by rocks and next to us there was a trail where people could walk on if they want. My uncle told us to sit down and to hold on to the rope that was near where we were sitting. The seating arrangement was Joana to the left side of me, then it was me, Adrian, and David next to him. Since we were sitting all the way to the front, we had to hold on extra tight since we could easily slip. I remember feeling very nervous but excited since the rapids had been fun so far.*

*We got to the rapids but it was hard for my uncle to steer around the rocks in the rapids since the water was lower around the area we were at. The rapids started to get rougher so we were all holding on. We were in the middle of the rapids when my uncle screamed to us to hold on since we were getting to an area with huge rocks. Then, my uncle didn't see one of the rocks and we hit the rock hard. During that impact, the rope my brother and I were holding on to started getting very wet and slippery. As we were holding on, we both fell in the middle of the rough rapids as soon as we hit that big rock. I remember that I felt like I was drowning and that the water was as cold as ice. One problem was that I couldn't see clearly either since the string hat I had on had gone in front of my face when I fell. As soon as I resurfaced from the water, I remember it was hard to breath, since the rapids kept hitting me since we were in the rougher area of the rapids. I remember hearing my brother scream for help since he fell too. I quickly remembered that and started doing what the video had instructed us to do, which was to float up and put our feet ahead of us so nothing would hit us from the bottom of the water. After a few minutes of floating and not being able to see where I was going, I started feeling the water starting to get calmer, but since I couldn't see I kept on floating and after a couple of unsuccessful attempts I removed the string hat from my face. Then from a distance I saw that my brother had swam up to a rock on the side near a trail. He started to scream my name to catch my attention and I started to try to swim towards him. I remember thinking "What if I'm not able to swim towards him? What will I do then?". I was an arm distance away from him and the water flow made it difficult for me to swim towards him. Then my brother extended his arm and pulled me to the rock where he was at since I couldn't reach.*

*After that, I coughed out all the water I had accidentally swallowed and I asked my brother if he was okay and he just blankly said "Yes". We just sat on the rock and while I was trying to catch my breath I looked around to see where we were at. I noticed that we were towards the end of the rapids surrounded by a couple of huge rocks and trees. I looked around and there was no one aside from us so we just waited to see if anyone would come for us. We just sat in silence as we were shaking and in shock from what had just happened. Then we saw my uncle come to us with raft and he stopped the raft near us so we could get on. One thing I noticed when he came is that my cousins and my mom weren't on it. My uncle asked us "Are you guys okay?" and we said yes. Then he explained to us that he left our cousins and my mom walk on the trail since the rapids were too dangerous to continue with them on the raft. After five minutes, they caught up with us and they started telling us how worried they were since they just looked up and they saw us floating away when we fell. We had also learnt that my mom even wanted to jump into the water to go after us but she couldn't since the ore she was holding, was preventing her from doing that. Then my cousins told us how they were walking on the trail shoeless since they lost their shoes while almost falling as well.*

*After our reunion, we all got back onto the raft and decided to go to a rest area near us to start eating our lunch. I remember my heart beating fast at the thought of going onto the water again and being scared since I didn't want to fall again but my uncle assured us that there wasn't going to be any rougher rapids. Even if I was fine after that happened, my brother never wanted to go river rafting after that. Overall it was a good experience and for me, it's another story to tell. If you want to take any message from this, it is to just be prepared and make sure to learn how to be safe during this type of rafting so you don't end up going through the same experience I did.*



*Alexa Ayala is from Calexico, but she was born in El Centro. She is majoring in Art Humanities and hopes to transfer to San Diego State University to continue her studies. She is inspired by personal experiences and tries to reflect that through her writing.*





# CREATIVE WRITING (SPANISH)



## EL MARTINI - 1/2

By Yelka Canchola

*En el Teatro de la Ópera del Casino de Montecarlo en Mónaco, las primeras notas del piano sonaron produciendo un clima similar al cielo, en una noche de verano. El clásico Nocturno No.2 en MI mayor de Frédéric Chopin era mi pieza favorita, aquella pieza que me inspiraba. La agilidad en sus dedos combinado con la suavidad del piano eran un dúo perfecto. La intensidad de su corazón estaba en cada nota y los espectadores quedaron perplejos por la perfección musical que Elliet mostraba. Su mayor tesoro era la fisonomía perfecta de sus dedos y la habilidad que tenían de ser exactos con el tiempo que marcaba cada nota musical en el pentagrama; la intensidad del crescendo y la suavidad del decrescendo hacían suspirar a muchas almas. Además, la perfección rondaba alrededor de ella. Los Nocturnos que interpretaba era como si el mismo Chopin estuviese guiándola, como si de una posesión se tratara. Fuerza, inspiración, amor y perfección eran palabras que describían su concierto.*

*A punto de finalizar la última pieza del Nocturno No 4 en FA mayor, en la intensidad de aquella interpretación, Elliet me vio a través de sus manos; tal como siempre me veía, sintió miedo, pero ella no dejó de tocar, ya nos conocíamos. Recuerdo la primera vez que Elliet me vio, ella quedó muda y a la vez lanzo un grito desgarrador, eso fue hace cinco veranos atrás.*

*Yo le dije: – “Aquí estoy, estaré siempre aquí para ti”. Ella con horror, rompió el espejo y lloro. Desde aquel día, Elliet se sumerge mucho más en el piano, para no escucharme, para no hablarme, para no verme. Pero esa noche de verano yo tenía que estar allí. Los espectadores estaban al borde de sus asientos, impresionados, boca abiertos, deseando más de aquella jovencita francesa. Cuando el piano dejó de sonar, ella miró sus manos, vio que sus dedos eran como garras cortas pero afiladas; con escamas de color verde oscuro y negro, mi color favorito.*

*Múltiples aplausos interrumpieron sus pensamientos, sus lágrimas fueron confundidas por lágrimas de emoción. Su mirada se dirigió con humildad agradecimiento al público de la alta alcurnia del famoso teatro. Elliet, siempre saludaba a sus admiradores, los respetaba hasta el punto de aceptar todo tipo de regalos. En una ocasión le enviaron rosas, pero unas rosas negras que a mí me gustaron; pero para ella le horrorizaron. A pesar de su molestia, las conservo. Recuerdo, también que cada vez que miente, se encierra en su cuarto a rezar el rosario; tal vez eso era una costumbre que tenía por la formación tradicional y recta depositada por las monjas cistercienses, quien sabe. Cada fin de semana, le llegan cartas de sus admiradores con múltiples halagos referente a su belleza exterior, su silueta alta y delgada. Me encanta cuando se mira al espejo, quiero hablarle al oído, pero rápidamente se gira para irse al piano.*

*Esa noche un admirador apuesto, alto y elegante se le acercó y le dijo:*

*–El cielo nos ha enviado a su mejor ángel esta noche, para deleitarnos con un concierto espectacular, soy un admirador tuyo.*

*Elliet, respondiendo sonrojada dijo: – Muchas gracias por sus palabras, pero solo soy una amante de la música que entrega su alma en cada nota musical.*

*Entonces besándole la mano, el hombre la invitó a la sala Blanche en el Casino de Montecarlo, donde se encontraba la tradicional ruleta francesa. Ella dudó en aceptar, pero pensó que sería una oportunidad más para olvidarme; así que acordaron encontrarse una hora después.*

*Entrando del brazo del hombre a la sala, ella admiraba por primera vez como los jugadores tenían que predecir los números ganadores. Tuvo un deseo ansioso de jugar y muchos de los presentes se sentían halagados por la presencia de la talentosa pianista.*

*Elliet con una personalidad intrépida y no callada, levantó su voz delante de los presentes para imponer su jugada. Ante el asombro y admiración que sentían los jugadores dejaron que la fortuna estuviera en su contra o en su favor. Ella, con una parte del dinero de su concierto, decidió apostar a varios números a la vez; y mientras la rueda giraba, los números coincidían uno a uno dándole la victoria a Elliet. Entonces, ella dio un grito de emoción y muchos espectadores sonrieron admirados.*

*A causa de esto, una vez más Elliet decidió jugar con el dinero ganado y nuevamente obtuvo la victoria por segunda vez, murmullos se escuchaba entre la gente. Elliet, para acallar aquellos murmullos, empezó a tocar el piano en su mente y a jugar de nuevo apostando lo ganado. La ruleta giró y giró cada vez más fuerte, como si de notas musicales se tratara, pero ella se acordó de mí. El ambiente se puso tenso porque esta vez no coincidieron los números, la ruleta se paralizó como cuando nuestros encuentros la paralizan. Ella, se asustó más por recordarme que por perder más de la mitad del dinero ganado.*



# CREATIVE WRITING (SPANISH)



## EL MARTINI -2/2

By Yelka Canchola

*A punto de rendirse, ella volteó la mirada a la ruleta y recordó la primera vez que logro callarme, ella me silencio tocando el piano, ella sintió que el piano era como su alma gemela y no yo. Cuando ella aprendió a tocar el piano su mayor obstáculo era la rigidez en sus manos así que no se rindió y practico hasta lograr apagar me algunas veces con la escala del sol mayor. De esa misma forma, ella quería ganar otra vez.*

*Debido a que Elliet se sentía con suerte, decidió apostar todo lo que tenía. Sabía que era un riesgo, pero decidió hacerlo. En su mente estaban solo las melodías que ella interpretaba en su piano. Y cada número como el 2,5,8,9,10,7 eran como cada Nocturno que le daba nuevamente la victoria a Elliet. Una sonrisa se dibujó en su rostro y sus ojos brillaron. El gerente del casino impresionado se acercó para verificar la jugada y sin más remedio tuvo que darle el cheque de un millón de euros a Elliet, por su jugada limpia.*

*Con un salto de alegría, sintió que la buena fortuna estaba de su lado. Al querer irse sola a otra sala ignoró al hombre que la invitó y este agarró su brazo, dándole un estirón con la intención de frenar su euforia. Elliet soltando su brazo y otorgándole un bofetón en el rostro al caballero, se fue, dándole la espalda y sintiéndose libre. En ese momento pensó que no necesitaba de un hombre adinerado para salvar su vida. Se tenía a ella y eso era suficiente.*

*De pronto, un exquisito Martini estaba frente a ella, ofreciendo sus bondades, provocando ser tomado. Sin dudarlo ella tomó la copa y con su cheque en la mano bebió de este cóctel. Sintiendo por su garganta ese sabor único e inolvidable de licor dulce a ginebra. A los pocos minutos, la bebida parecía hacer efecto. Su Nocturno No 13 empezó a sonar en su mente, dejando a tras al hombre.*

*Elliet se fue corriendo hacia el baño, sintiendo un calor intenso por dentro, bajó la mirada y vio que sus hermosos dedos poco a poco se transformaban en escamas verdes gruesas con garras cortas y afiladas, por lo que la angustia y ansiedad la fueron invadiendo. Por su mente juntamente con su fondo musical se llenaron de terror, sintiendo un dolor intenso en sus manos. Mirándose al espejo vio que su hermoso rostro era parte del pasado, era uno más de nuestros encuentros. Ella vio unos ojos verdes y grandes, similares a los de un reptil. Escamas verdes cubrían todo su cuerpo con dolor, ella sentía una transformación instantánea. Un grito desgarrador solo se escuchaba por dentro.*

*Por otra parte, el caballero elegante entró cerrando por dentro la puerta, mirando con satisfacción el sufrimiento de aquella mujer. Horrorizada ella quería escapar, pero él la tomó con fuerza y poniéndola contra la pared, ella vio a través de los ojos del caballero aquellos ojos reptilianos que reflejaban la verdad de un mundo que no podía escapar. En la mirada del caballero, solo existía el deseo de poseerla y a punto de ser ultrajada; ella puso sus dos manos alrededor del cuello de este varón, apretando con fuerza; clavándole sus garras gruesas, pensando que era yo.*

*Y de pronto escuchó un silencio, similar a las notas blancas que se representa en un pentagrama. Como consecuencia de este acto, ella estaba ensangrentada y aterrorizada. Vio al hombre en el suelo y un terror se adueñó de ella. Miró por cinco segundos todo el destino que le estaba por venir. Todo el casino estaba lleno, no había escapatoria, sabrían que sería ella la asesina de aquel hombre que solo quería su cuerpo. Elliet decidió correr, salir del casino por la puerta trasera de emergencia, sin ser vista, sin mirar atrás, sin ilusiones, ni esperanza. Ahora éramos uno y nunca la dejaría.*

*Finalmente, al estar fuera del hotel, corriendo sin cesar con un cheque en la mano. Le hablé al oído, le dije:*

*- Ahora somos uno, nunca más me apartaras de ti. Aquí estoy, estaré siempre aquí para ti.*

*Y ella me dijo: Ahora yo, soy tú, ¡Ahora yo, soy tu!*

*Y desde aquel momento Elliet siempre me veía a través de ella, hasta el último día en que ella dejo de respirar.*



*Yelka Canchola is from Calexico, but was born in Arequipa, Peru. Her goal is to graduate with her major in Child Development. She likes to go for walks and enjoys dancing. When she goes for a walk, she likes to reflect on her life, she can create stories or can talk to people about her stories. She loves the cloudy days and is currently an ESL student.*





# CREATIVE WRITING (SPANISH)



ESE MALDITO - 1/2

By Issa Silva

*Qué es lo que veo..? la pared blanca, el rincón del cuarto oscuro, sólo, que es lo que siento..? mi corazón en Blanco, oscuro,solo,..*

*estos días han sido demasiado difíciles como para mantenerlas presentes, claras,.. muchas veces me encuentro pensando en nada, en un momento se me vienen imágenes de esos momentos en mi vida que me marcaron, que aún a pesar de estar en el pasado lo sigo viviendo en el presente, pagando cada consecuencia, de cada uno esos momentos.. porque a pesar que a muchos se les haga absurdo el hecho que pude cometer tantos errores en tampoco tiempo, yo les pudiera decir que esos errores en su momento parecían ser mi única salida.. les explico... empiezas queriendo comerte el mundo, sin darte cuenta que ese maldito te comera a ti.. te tirara al piso, te pateara y cuando te mire ya en el hoyo te aventara una pala, una pala para que tu misma profundices más ese agujero, ese maldito agujero oscuro y solitario. en el cual ya no entra ningún rayo de luz...*

*estúpidamente..*

*triste mente.. no te das cuenta hasta que ya es muy tarde qué la vida acabo contigo, con tu mente, tu alma y tu corazón. que la vida te a apuñalado la espalda y te ha dejado sola en ese agujero con solo tu llanto y esa pala acompañando tus noches frías..*

*es ahí ese preciso momento de poca clarides, cuando desesperadamente empiezas a buscar una salida, tan solo una salida sin importarte la consecuencias, las circunstancias, sin importar te a quién dañes o a quien utilices, porque en ese momento lo único que quieres es sobrevivir, salir de ahí, ver la luz,.. rápidamente sientes como esa desesperación te come por dentro, volviéndose tan extrema que ya ni sabes qué es lo que buscas, solo sabes que quizás ya es demasiado tarde. Que cavas te el agujero demasiado profundo y ahora quizás jamás saldrás...*

*Te encuentras gritando con un llanto lleno de dolor y desesperación, gritos que nadie parece escuchar..*

*pero un derepente llega el día que el sol brilla tan fuerte que a pesar de la profundidad de ese agujero en el que te encuentras entra un rayito de luz y es ahí cuando lo ves... tu salida... lo que sin saberlo tanto anhelas.. esa salida puede llegar de muchas maneras distintas para cada persona.. a mi me llegó como un angelito.. un angelito con dos hermosos ojos, una hermosa sonrisa que hace que se te derrita el corazón, una risa que llena cada vacío de tu cuerpo, de tu corazón..*

*Al verlo solo quería tener ese angelito en mis brazos para poder siempre sentir lo que en ese momento sentía. Un sentimiento que palabras no pueden describir..*

*escale, me arrastre, hice todo en mi alcance para tener a ese angelito en mis brazos, sin darme cuenta que al arrastrarme y subir ese agujero me manche, arrastre conmigo todas esas cosas del pasado, en mi cuerpo, en mi mente y en mi corazón quedaron marcadas todo lo que viví en ese agujero...*

*Si pude salir, pero sigo sucia.. tengo al angelito en mis brazos pero ahora debo soltar lo antes de que sea muy tarde y lo manche también... el tan sólo imaginarme sin ese angelito hace que se me parta el alma, aunque se que no será para siempre la separación.. primero debo borrar cada marca que ese agujero dejo en mi. debo dejar ir a ese angelito un momento.. aunque mi yo entero grite con dolor "no quiero! cómo puedo dejar a ese angelito que me salvo y me sacó de ese agujero!"*



# CREATIVE WRITING (SPANISH)



ESE MALDITO - 2/2

By Issa Silva

*Una vez más el mundo apuñalando te, el mundo queriendo comerte viva! Ese maldito quiere verte sufrir y sabe por dónde atacar.. pero esta vez no podrá porque ahora tengo por quien luchar.. que veo..? la pared blanca.. un rincón oscuro, sólo,.. que siento..? nada más que temor.. temor a volver a caer en ese agujero.. temor de volver a sentir lo que sentía aya abajo.. soledad, tristeza, mi alma rota,..*

*te soltaré un rato angelito para yo poder me Limpiar.. no quiero ensuciarte con mi pasado.. solo quiero que vivamos en felicidad.. espero todo esto acabe rápido.. para juntos tomar esa misma pala que la vida me aventó y tapar ese maldito agujero profundo que tanto me daño.. quitarme todos lo sucio que me dejó.. porque sólo un ángel tan hermoso como tu se merece eso y más.. si para eso significa apartarme un poco de tiempo pues así sea.. aunque me destroza el corazón.. que mejor manera de agradecerte por salvarme la vida, por haber me guiado por ese agujero, por enseñarme lo que es la felicidad,..*

*esto será un sacrificio para poder dejar este capítulo de mi vida atrás. Que Ese capítulo doloroso, esa soledad y ese sufrimiento queden enterrados en ese agujero, el cual pensé que jamás me dejaría en libertad...*



*Issa Silva 23 years old, is majoring in psychology and sociology here at IVC. She was born in San Bernardino, but spent most of her late teen years and early 20s in Mexicali, B.C. There, she struggled with addiction and many other obstacles that at some point made her believe there was no hope, no future for her. She had viewed a different side of the world filled with addiction and violence in Mexicali that most aren't blessed enough to get out of. She realized months after being sober and having two kids of her own in 2022 that she, in fact, is capable of reaching her goals and proving not only to others but to herself and her family that there is a bright future ahead of her and her kids. This bitter-sweet life experience is the inspiration for her writing "Ese Maldito" where she compares her suffering throughout the years of addiction to a deep black hole, and where she speaks of an angel that guided her out of that hole, the angels being her children Kayleen and Kayden.*





# ESSAY (ENGLISH)

## KUNG FU: THE STORY OF THE WING CHUN AND THE GRANDMASTER IP WHO CONQUERED IT.

By Alexia Reyes

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Ip Man was born in China to a wealthy family. He started to learn Wing Chun from one of his teachers when he was 9 through 13. From there he trained for 3 years before his teacher died due to an illness. When he was 16 he had a friendly sparring match, since he had never lost in a fight he decided to fight only to lose. He was discouraged because he was easily beaten and stopped doing Kung Fu for a while. Later the man he fought with sought him out because he liked the way he fought with him. He encouraged him to get better in Kung Fu. Ip Man once said "The world isn't fair but moral standards apply to us all. The rules isn't always a superior person, and those ruled aren't always inferior. The world doesn't belong to the rich, or even the powerful, but to those of pure heart". Then when he became an adult he then started to train kids with the Wing Chun style. He did not have a school but train them wherever he could. He taught his students to always be honest and to not fight for something that has no value. To fight Kung Fu correctly and with no cheating. People who are honest and do thing she right way are always rewarded later on life.

Wing Chun is very different from other Kung Fu styles. What are the steps or techniques that need to be used that make the Wing Chun? There are 3 different steps that make the Wing Chun. The focus is on correct structural integrity, efficiency of movement and the development of the distance of short power. The Wing Chun is

different from other Kung Fu styles because of the soft techniques it has. While other Kung Fu requires power and harness. The Wing Chun requires quick movements and strong legs to defeat the opponents.

Ip Man is very well known because he was the grandmaster of the Wing Chun. He was very wise and knowledgeable, he fought when he needed to. He always wanted to teach his students to fight honorably and honestly. He only used Kung Fu when he needed to defend himself or the people he loved. He lived in Hong Son with his wife and 2 sons. Many people and even grandmasters challenge Ip to a duel in Kung Fu because they could not handle that Ip Man was better than them. In the 4 films of Ip Man the main points are the different styles of Kung Fu there is in Hong Kong, Wing Chun being the one that Ip Man specializes in. Ip Man demonstrates a lot of his Kung Fu moves and always wins fairly in fights. Even when situations take things for the worst, Ip Man wins with honesty. Bruce Lee also makes an appearance in the movies, not to mention he was the star student of Ip Man. He wanted Ip Man to train him because he wanted to get better at Kung Fu. In the article Me and My Uncle Ip Man.. talks about Bruce Lee wanted to learn kung fu from Ip Man, he admired him so much that he went to his classes a lot but he got scolded by Ip Man because he was reckless he once said, "Lee studied hard, but he used it to hurt people sometimes and Ip Man would scold him, saying, "You are learning kung fu. You are not learning how to fight." Lee listened. He would come every day for the morning class." At first he wanted to fight off bullies at school, but when he saw Ip Man he changed his mind and decided to train for real. The main idea of all this would be martial arts the style of Wing Chun but Ip Man and Bruce Lee are also part of this. Without Ip Man the Wing Chun would not be more developed these days and it would not have gotten so famous. Ip Man and Bruce Lee made the Wing Chun very important to the Chinese fighting styles. Though it was difficult to find information on the films Ip Man, there was a lot of evidence on Wing Chun and Bruce Lee.

Donnie yen as Ip Man from the (2008) film Ip Man







# ESSAY (ENGLISH)



## KUNG FU: THE STORY OF THE WING CHUN AND THE GRANDMASTER IP WHO CONQUERED IT.

By Alexia Reyes

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Ip Man and his styles of Kung Fu which was known as the Wing Chun. Kung Fu is a Chinese martial art resembling karate. The Wing Chun which could also be called the Ving Tsun is a Southern Chinese kung fu and a form of self defense which was formed in Qing China. Which requires quick arm movements and strong legs to defeat opponents. Unlike many martial arts that focus on strength and speed, Wing Chun's main focus is timing and positioning. The purpose of the martial arts is to teach individuals how to defend themselves. It would be best to practice everyday when you can to not forget the Kung Fu moves. If someone practices they will eventually get better at it. Wing Chun is different from other Kung Fu styles especially since it's really old and out of date. Many do not use it anymore, only people who lived in China because it was originally from there. In the article Spreading Wing Chun Culture the author interviewed Master Dennis Lee who was a student of Ip Man and he said, "Wing

chun may seem like a simple art, but there are many hidden aspects. Traditional Chinese martial arts contain a lot of ancient wisdom, so this is what led me to want to specialize in wing chun." These days people use more karate techniques, maybe because it became more known or easy to use than the Wing Chun. Being able to learn the Wing Chun you must develop true skills through hard work. Not to mention that the Wing Chun requires softness and performance in a relaxed manner. To distinguish the Wing Chun from most martial arts is the attention to the detail. Need to focus on correct structural integrity, efficiency of movement and development of short distance power. In short it would be difficult to know when someone uses the Wing Chun. Kung Fu has several different details than other martial arts. Only someone that is really into kung fu and has the ability to remember the movements would know.

Ip man even though he knew the Wing Chun and was very skilled in martial arts did not like to fight. The master he had for Kung Fu only taught him to defend himself but to not use kung fu to fight recklessly. He did not like violence. Ip Man followed in his footsteps and only chooses to fight when he has to. Ip Man had to fight other grandmasters that had their own style of kung fu when he defended his star pupil Bruce Lee. The grandmaster did not like that Lee had "americanised" their kung fu. He wanted to bring Kung Fu to another level but the grandmaster did not like changing their traditional Kung Fu. As he got older Ip Man got slower or older when he used the Wing Chun. His body was not the same when he started to use martial arts. As he got older he decided to teach his sons and students to use the Wing Chun. He could still fight but the enemies would beat him up really badly. He would win at the end but it was getting difficult to fight when his body was getting rusty. The biggest decision Ip Man took was when he got violent after his wife died and hit his son. He hated violence and only used Kung Fu when he needed to defend himself. He got overwhelmed with everything, sent his son away and decided to be alone for a while. His motivation was his family. He protected his family and lived for them. When he fought he did it all for them. The strengths of Ip Man was that he was very skilled in martial arts and very wise. Even when the enemies thought he would surrender he did not. He always got the last word and would win at the end. He was a trained martial artist. He was the best when he used the Wing Chun. The weakness he had was that he always did the right thing. Which was not bad but would get him in the wrong situations that would get him killed. When his friends would get beaten up he fought for them. Which almost got him killed 3 times. He is very stubborn and noble especially when he sets his mind on helping someone. Ip Man could be recognized as a dragon because it means he was a natural born leader, he strive to be noble, an very power in his personal life and his career. The dragon symbolizes fire and passion which Ip Man took because he was passion in martial arts Wing Chun and he took risks to defend the people he loved.

In the front we have Ip Man in a fighting pose. Then in the background we see a little boy and a man holding each other. Both of them are looking at Ip Man. There are also other people in the background and what looks like a workshop. There are sprinkles of fire because someone is doing engineering. Maybe they are working on iron or making new furniture. There is not a lot in the picture to talk about. Just that they are in a workshop, looking scared and Ip Man is looking ready to fight. He looks like he is ready to defend his family and friends. I think the visual elements that grabbed my attention would be that the picture has the background blurry and the front looks clear. The most important is Ip Man who is the hero in the film. Then the background which is not really important is the man, the kid and the workshop where someone is working. I think that the creators of this image want us to focus only on Ip Man. On how he fights people, the style of Kung Fu he uses as well. Which is the Wing Chun, there is also danger that lurks in this picture because the people in the back look scared. While Ip Man looks ready to face anything. Ip Man is known as the grandmaster of the Wing Chun, which is a Kung Fu style. He started to practice very young and when he was 20 he already had mastered the Wing Chun. He lived in Hong Kong with his wife and 2 sons. He taught kids Wing Chun. He did not like violence and only used the Wing Chun when he needed to. Many people mocked his abilities and were awed when Ip man demonstrated his Kung Fu. In the movie poster the most important person is Ip Man. He is the main focus on the image, while the rest are not necessary and the background is blurry. Telling us that the main hero is Ip Man with his fighting pose ready to use Wing Chun.





# ESSAY (ENGLISH)



## KUNG FU: THE STORY OF THE WING CHUN AND THE GRANDMASTER IP WHO CONQUERED IT.

By Alexia Reyes

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*At one point where the actor Donnie Yen started to film the movie Ip Man he was not certain he was doing a very good job. He felt he could not compare to the great grandmaster Ip Man. He started to train really hard and give his best when filming the scenes. He had major respect for both Ip Man and Bruce Lee. In the article From Bruce Lee to Ip Man actor Donnie Yen once said, "I will not let Bruce Lee down. I think he was a great kung fu fighter with unsurpassed skills. I also respect his wisdom and foresight. If his spirit is watching now, I won't let him down." He knew he would never be at the same level in martial arts as Bruce Lee or Ip Man, but he did his best and trained everyday to get better. Now he is an excellent martial artist who knows how kung fu works and can use it to defend himself. Even though he learned it just for the movie he decided to train and become better at it. Not only does martial arts help you to defend yourself, it also helps your body to relax. In the article Training the mind with martial arts the author tells us, "MANY people come to martial arts because of the self-defense and fitness benefits. I came to martial arts to strengthen my mind." Which means that doing martial arts also helps your mind to strengthen not only your body. It can help you to relax and not stress your body too much. The author Jezbra said, "Also, the mental skills required to learn a martial art are highly transferable to exploring new business*

*opportunities, entrepreneurship, and coping with crises." The mind can acquire great thinking skills when you use martial arts. Not to mention it helps you strengthen your brain and body alike.*

*In the movies the important thing they are teaching is martial arts and how by learning them is good for someone. Not only because it helps you defend yourself, it makes you stronger. While also Ip Man teaches kids and teenagers that there is more than just fighting. Using violence is not the right way in life. Kung Fu is to be used only to defend when it is necessary. Also to know when you lose is important and not be arrogant trying to win all the time. It will make you a bitter person like most of the people and even grandmasters in the movie. While doing traditional Kung Fu is good there is also room for improvement. Times are different and people change, so it would make sense that the style of martial arts change as well. Many like to keep learning the same style as their ancestors, but as time passes everything has to change at one point. Thinking of new movements or techniques for Kung Fu would be great to teach future generations. Not to mention easier to teach little kids. The main reason for the movies of Ip Man is his style of Kung Fu which is the Wing Chun and how he improves his technique along the way. He fights to defend his family and friends, even going up against other Kung Fu grandmasters. Ip Man is an honest man and would help any one even if they were in the wrong. Many people tended to make fun of him and his Kung Fu, but he would prove them wrong and win every time. I agree that kung fu should only be used to defend and not to fight everyone that makes you mad.*



*Alexia Reyes is from Calexico, but she was born in El Centro, California. She is majoring in Liberal Studies and is transferring to San Diego State University in Calexico to continue her studies. She reads books everyday and one day she would love to publish a book of her own. She loves to share her music taste with her family and friends.*





# ESSAY (ENGLISH)



## Jackie Robinson: The Baseball Player Who Broke the Color Barrier in a World of Segregation

By Monique Gil  
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Throughout the movie, *42*, it's clear to us how white people felt towards the black communities coming into their towns, establishments, and sports. Even with this divide, we also see how some opinions towards them also change, even when it didn't seem possible. Pee Wee then told Jackie "Maybe tomorrow we'll all be wearing 42 that way they won't tell us apart" (qtd. in *42*). The scene is important because it shows that no matter how different our backgrounds are we can all work together and even be friends. Jackie Robinson struggled to break the color barrier in baseball, specifically during the Jim Crow era. What challenges does Jack Robinson confront as the lone African American player in the major leagues during the Jim Crow era? Because Jackie was the only African American in the Major Leagues, he had no one to turn to for support. He felt pressure from all sides. Even his teammates were racists. Not only did Jackie Robinson face incredible odds to make it into a major league team, he also faced intense racism from the beginning to the end.

The article "Jackie Robinson Wasn't Welcomed by Phillies or City" serves as a reminder of the terrible incidents Jackie dealt with while playing baseball (Baseball History). This story serves as a reminder of the terrible incidents Jackie dealt with while playing baseball. Jackie Robinson got life threatening mail, got called many nasty slurs, and he even got a ball thrown to the head. More specifically this article brings up a picture taken of Robinson and Chapman, Phillies manager. In the film it was shown when they took the photo but didn't talk much about it afterwards.

Years later, further information on Robinson's interactions with the Phillies in 1947 became available. Robinson, who wrote his autobiography, is quoted in the article as having described how Chapman and other players would shout derogatory remarks at him, such as "Hey, n—, why don't you go back to the cotton fields where you belong?" (par. 12). In "*42*," the 2013 movie about Robinson, the scene was graphically portrayed. It is tragic since hearing comments like that in public at the time was typical. This occurred primarily in every state Robinson visited. It was a challenging time since, depending on the state's choice, segregation was still tolerated during the era Jackie got to play. This was only taking place because some people are uneducated and think they are better than others based on the color of their skin; racism is something that is taught, not something that is embedded in you from birth.

Following World War II our Nation was not always accepting of others with colored skin. With that being said, it would be a crazy idea to think of wanting to have an African American playing on one's team. However if you are Branch Rickey that's exactly what you would want to do. Branch Rickey was a baseball player and sports executive from the United States. Leader of the Civil Rights Movement, he signed Jackie Robinson to play for the Brooklyn Dodgers in the 1940s, thus starting the diversity of major league baseball. It wasn't easy finding the right person for this job, they had to be brave, smart, and strong not only physically but mentally. Not only did Robinson prove he was a good player on the field, but also off the field by controlling his temper caused by others yelling racial slurs.







# ESSAY (ENGLISH)



**Jackie Robinson:**

## **The Baseball Player Who Broke the Color Barrier in a World of Segregation**

By Monique Gil

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No matter how frustrated Robinson got he never let them see him upset. Luckily for Rickey that was a good thing about Robinson because it allowed people to see that Jackie Robinson is actually a good ball player and not a monster like they thought just because he was an African American. This wasn't the first time Rickey had a problem with race. When he coached at his alma mater, Ohio Wesleyan, he had a black player and was denied a room. He then returned to the room finding his player rubbing hard on his skin saying he wished he could rub his color away. Unlike Rickey's old player, Jackie was fiercely proud of his race. Deeply religious Rickey desired equal opportunities for people of all races. Rickey was equally motivated to succeed, though. And for that very reason, he wanted to cross baseball's color barrier. Rickey desired for his teams to have the great skill that existed in the Negro Leagues. More money was made when you won, and Rickey was great at making money.

At the age of 83, Rickey drove himself 100 miles to give a speech after checking himself out of the hospital. According to the Baseball documentary series by Ken Burns, Rickey approached the stage and announced that he would want to give a biblical account of "spiritualcourage." He briefly stopped before stating that he was unable to continue. Rickey lost consciousness and passed away without saying another word a few days later. "It is not the honor you take with you," Rickey said, "but the heritage you leave behind."

The government created Jim Crow laws to maintain racial segregation between whites and people of color. Jim Crow laws treated people of color very cruelly without reason or remorse. Whites were considered to be the more dominant race and used this unfair racial power to mistreat black people. There were signs around that read "Whites only" and "No Negros," which were common examples of how there was no intention of ending segregation. Examples of events portrayed in the movie include the fact that white supporters in the stadium had better seats compared to black supporters, by being able to sit closer to the game rather than farther. Another example during the movie is when we see the over the water fountains that show where black people were allowed to drink from. A way Robinson portrays segregation in sports was by sitting alone on a bench in the locker room, and by only having a hook in the corner to hang his belongings, while his white teammates had lockers. White people all over America felt the same way; that black people were inferior to them in every which way. White people were constantly tossing them to the side as if their opinions were wrong while taking credit for work they would do. Along with them being tossed to a side, they were handed leftovers, very little being paid to them for helping on a job or little to no credit on things that were accomplished.

Jackie Robinson prepared the path for MLB players of every color. 38 percent of the league's players, according to Newsweek.com, are people of color. Many would have never believed that this percentage was even possible, but thanks to Jackie Robinson it is. Not only did this inspire people of color to join sports, it also helped them become more confident in joining other careers as well. A study done on the demographic of doctors by an author published on Zippia.com, 34.4% of doctors in the US are minorities. A statistic like this may not have been possible today if Robinson hadn't made the big move to step out onto the field then. While yes, some people are brought up to believe that those who aren't white don't know what they're doing, they can't help but also succumb to having to trust them and it's because they know that one day that will have to respect that person because they may be the ones to save their lives. Beliefs can be challenged and even change if even the tiniest seed is planted into that person's mind. Hopefully they, even if it takes years to see it, will change their opinion on someone not based on their skin color, but based on their actions.

The movie poster shows Harold Henry "Pee Wee" Reese hugging Jack "Jackie" Robinson during a game in front of everyone at Ebbets Field. About more than half the people in the audience hated the fact that Jackie was black and playing in the major leagues, especially white men. The poster also points out something big, which is segregation. This is shown by having white people in the better seats, for example, whites had field level seats or even upper deck seats and colored people got a small section by the foul line close to first. The fact that Pee Wee and Jackie are hugging in the poster grabs my attention the most. This moment is a great scene to put as the poster because Pee Wee hugs Jackie in front of the whole crowd of trolls yelling horrible things to Jackie.

Pee Wee then told Jackie "maybe tomorrow we'll all be wearing 42 that way they won't tell us apart." The scene is important because it shows that no matter how different our backgrounds are we can all work together and even come to be friends. The only caption states, "In a game divided by color, he made us see greatness." In the film 42, Jackie turned the cheek of those who wished bad upon him by showing them how good of a ball player he was, which in return, would leave them speechless. Many despised seeing Jackie on the field, yet soon those same haters become his fans because the people they look up to accepted Jackie. The importance of the caption and why it has such a big impact on us is because it reminds us that there's more to a person besides their skin color. Despite the many challenges along the way, Jackie Robinson was able to defeat the color barrier and stay playing baseball. While having racists in more segregated states, dealing with Jim Crow laws and closed mindsets, Robinson was able to inspire others in the Black communities to join something that was only allowed to whites. Standing as an icon in the sports industry by showing them how, despite the hardships, they too can stand by whites in their favorite sport. By also changing the opinion of the closed minded people and showing them that he was to be respected by them as well, even to the point where his own teammates changed their minds about him and defended him when rude comments were made. Robinson showed them to judge a person by more than just their skin color. Overall, Jackie Robinson showed the world that you can make friends with anyone even if the odds seem against you.





# ESSAY (ENGLISH)



## Sailing Through Fear/ Dunkirk

By Vicente Ramirez

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For some context, the battle of Dunkirk was called Operation Dynamo. It was never meant to be a battle as the allies were only trying to get off the beach and back onto their own land. The Battle of Dunkirk was a major turning point in the war. So much so that Winston Churchill spoke about this battle directly. On June 4th he spoke to the house of commons: "Even though large tracts of Europe have and many old famous states have fallen or may fall into the grip of the Gestapo and all the odious apparatus of the Nazi rule, we shall not flag or ail. We shall go on to the end, we shall fight in France, we shall fight on the seas and oceans, we shall fight with growing confidence and growing strength in the air, we shall defend our island, whatever the cost may be." Churchill does not speak about victory, since the battle of Dunkirk was a retreat and "wars are not won by retreats", what he does offer is motivation. Even though a large number of men and equipment was lost, he tells the men, children and women of Great Britain that they must keep their heads high because no matter how hard the terrain is, they will never surrender.



How did the civilian men find the courage to sail across to France in small ships in order to rescue their soldiers? Since the allied forces were just sitting waiting to be extracted, they were easy targets for the enemy. They were constantly bombarded and shot at by planes and all kinds of artillery. They were being slaughtered by the hour. I find it impressive that the civilian sailors willingly faced death in order to save more lives. Although the Battle of Dunkirk was a clear military operation, British civilians found that they must also pull their weight in the war and do their best to protect the men defending their land.

In the article "As Dunkirk is remembered, why the pipes will play again for the heroes of St Valery " 20,000 courageous young French and British men held the last line of defense at Dunkirk. As Hitler kept moving into France, his army was strong and his attacks were stronger. They pushed and pushed until the allies had no other option but to escape France. This led them to Dunkirk where 20,000 soldiers were ordered to hold a defense. After several days of fighting alone (the 300,000 other men had already evacuated Dunkirk) they had been scheduled to be evacuated but they unfortunately ran out of ammunition and had to surrender. They were taken as POWs and at 10am on Jun 7, a small memorial for their bravery falls short in display of gratitude towards their sacrifice. Other memorials similar to this one are held such as the "Tomb of the unknown soldier". This is a great way to commemorate all those who have fallen in battle whose identities were never revealed.

Before and after war; The term "shell shock" is common to encounter in many articles, movies or papers regarding war. The literary textbook definition of the term "shell shock" is "a condition with psychological and psychosomatic symptoms resulting from exposure to active warfare". The term shell shock is more commonly used on war veterans, and was discovered after the first world war. The term shell shock shares many aspects with "ptsd" due to the fact that well being "shell shocked" is another term for PTSD. The only thing that differentiates the two is the fact that PTSD can be acquired anywhere through any traumatic experience. On the other hand the term "shell shock" only applies to "psychosomatic symptoms resulting from exposure to active warfare". Since the term shell shock is fairly new, many combat veterans who returned from war before the term was publicly understood, were referred to as cowards because of the way they acted when they were back home. Most people who were shell shocked would not want to talk to anyone, they would keep to themselves not talk about their experiences and usually they were scared of loud noises. This is not due to cowardice or fear. Their brains had been permanently damaged and programmed to react during the war. There are many, many examples of "shell shock" in soldiers. In Dunkirk one of the primary characters who is introduced to us is shell shocked. He is in the corner on a boat and refuses to speak to anyone. Chris Kyle is a famous combat veteran and writer, he is a great example of someone who is shell shocked. He has written about the impact it had on his life and how he overcame such trauma. Imagine you are in your house on July 4th celebrating your country's independence and when the fireworks go off you feel your blood pulsing and a sudden surge of adrenaline. You don't know what triggered it but you know you're in danger. You get your family inside and they're all confused as to why you're yelling because "they're just fireworks" but to you, they're bombs and hand grenades. What we need to understand is that it is not easy living with such conditions, we must support our combat veterans and seek help for them because they never truly leave the battlefield.





# ESSAY (ENGLISH)



## Sailing Through Fear/ Dunkirk

By Vicente Ramirez

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Winston Churchill was a powerful and intelligent man, he understood that If the battle of Dunkirk was lost, it would mean a tragic loss to the allied forces. This would be a catastrophic loss of around 300,000 French, British and Belgian troops. Operation Dynamo goes deeper than a simple battle to extract stranded troops. The men who survived operation dynamo were later sent off to fight bigger battles which in turn, won the war. Winston Churchill gave a thrilling speech after the retreat at Dunkirk where he spoke about the success of the extraction of the british men. Churchill's goal was to gain respect but most importantly, to rescue his men from slaughter. He was a great communicator, many of his great speeches went on to be written in history books all over the world. He was a calm, meticulous man who planned his moves accordingly. He was a great leader during world war one but this does not mean he was a perfect one. As great as Churchill was, he was still human. He made errors and sometimes they had a deep negative impact on the situation at hand. For example, during the first world war, he led an attack called Gallipoli during the first world war. This attack was a major loss to the British Empire during the first world war and the greatest win to the Ottoman Empire. Winston's ambition and confidence gave way for him to overlook the low odds of his success and the immense risk the battle commends. Winston Churchill being the strong willed man that he is, was nicknamed the "British Bulldog". This was due to his strong facial structure (similar to the stern look of a bulldog), his determination and willingness to fight. He was the image of a man for his time.

The movie poster for Dunkirk depicts a British soldier standing on the beach of what we can safely assume is the beach of Dunkirk, staring off into the distance. Everywhere around him there is smoke from gunfire, burning buildings and ships and other artillery fire. This poster catches the eye since it is dark and very, very depictive. Whoever created this image, wanted to create a sense of suspense. Since the person standing on the beach looks drastically smaller than that huge ship in the background, it creates a sense of fear and plays on the audience's megalophobia. The battle of Dunkirk was a very bloody one, it was a rescue mission for the allied troops to be evacuated from the beaches of Dunkirk and back to safety. They were constantly bombarded and shot at by opposing German troops. Morale was low because the soldiers thought that they would surely die on the beach. In this battle heroism was greatly displayed by the civilian men who found it their own duty to go out there and fight their own kind of fight (rescuing the troops off the beach). This movie poster depicts everything that the film does. Its dark colors symbolize the darkness felt by the soldiers on the beach, the never ending cycle of war and the death symbolized by the burning ships. Even with a poster this complex, the message is simple, but that is for each viewer to interpret.

Matt Zoller Seitz gives us a great rundown of what Dunkirk is all about. His article is more of a review than a summary and he walks us through every piece of the movie step by step and introduces to us his personal opinion. He describes what the audience may feel when watching the movie and he certainly tells us how he felt. He describes scenes effortlessly and argues that the movie was an "over-intellectualization of a strong, simple tale" but I argue otherwise. I think that Nolan did an excellent job of capturing the essence of Dunkirk; war. He achieves this through never ending the tension that the film depicts, with constant on-screen battle. Although after reading Seitz's article, I do partially agree with him. It is evident he has no bias. Through his review he gives us the pretty and the ugly. He gives us his opinion on what makes the film "good" and what makes it bad". In the end he makes it clear that he did not like Dunkirk and just like him, this movie left me wanting more. Maybe more of what makes up traditional movies, but then this film would just be "another boring drama". I also believe that in some scenes, this movie was boring, maybe it is just me who doesn't have the capacity to appreciate the film but Seitz feels a very similar way; "I loathed parts of it and found other parts repetitious or half-baked." This movie is a great piece of conversation and just because this movie has left me wanting "more", does not disqualify this film from being a good film and not just another drama. The fact that this film is widely discussed makes it evident that it has captured the attention and the hearts of the audience. Most importantly, it has encapsulated the essence of the Battle of Dunkirk.





# DRAWING & GRAPHIC ARTS



## MACARONS

By Angela Leyva



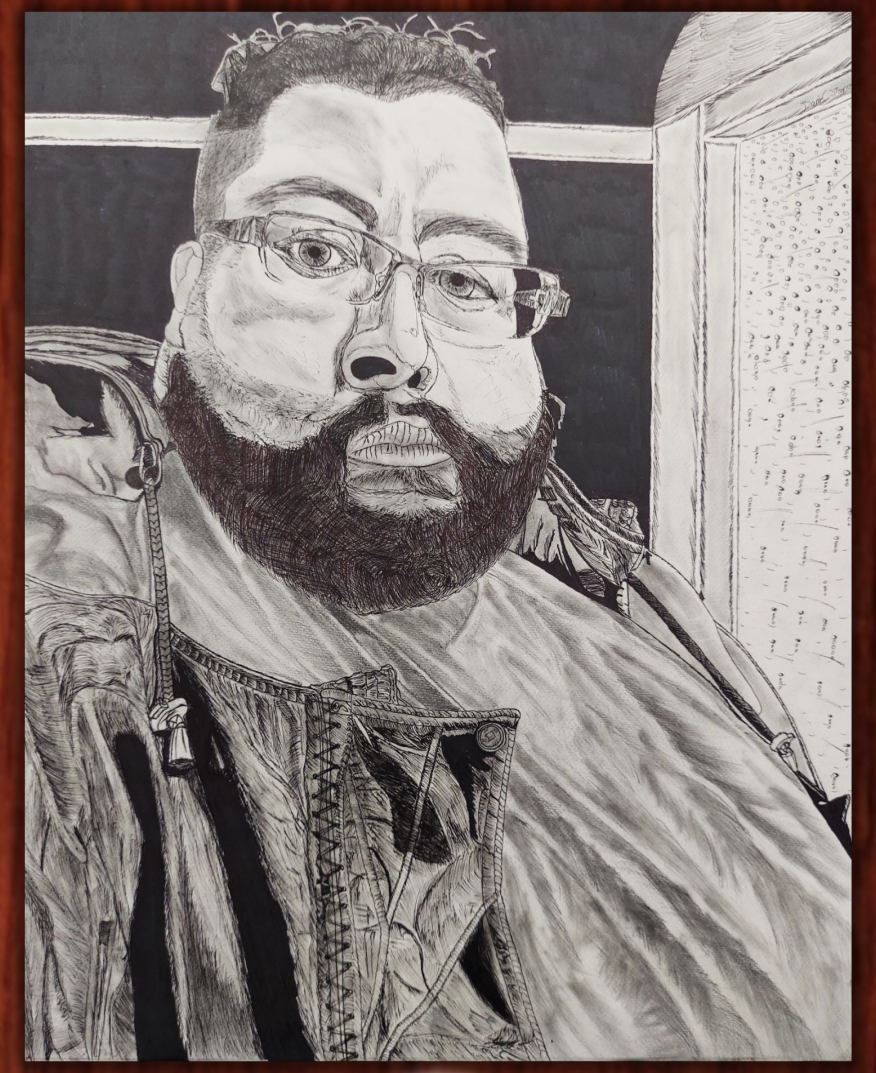
## MAZIKEEN

By Jinx Nunez



## ANOTHER NIGHT

By Daniel Barrera



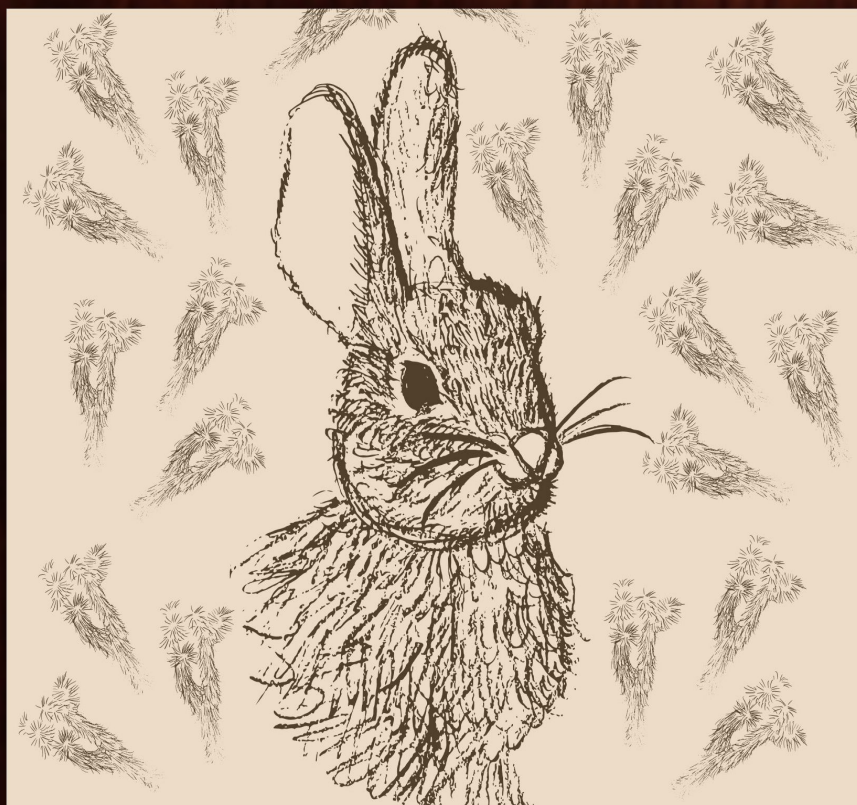
Angela is from Brawley and is currently majoring in Studio Arts and Digital Design and Production. She is a nontraditional student who recently went back to school to pursue her studies and continue to develop and explore artistic techniques. Her inspiration stems from childhood, commercial art, and illustration with influences of Halloween aesthetic, classic horror, and pop art.

Jinx is from Brawley, CA and is inspired by what she grew up with, spurring an interest and appreciation in pursuing artistic endeavors. Every day, she continues to find new sources to be inspired by. She likes to express her creations through art with a variety of mediums, ranging from traditional to unconventional.

Daniel Barrera Jr is from Calexico, but he was born in Glendale, AZ. He is majoring in Studio Arts and hopes to sell his pieces to collectors worldwide. He takes inspiration from tattoo style art and animation. He loves the challenge that ink and markers provide and the contrast they give to his works.

## WATERHOUSE

By Angela Leyva

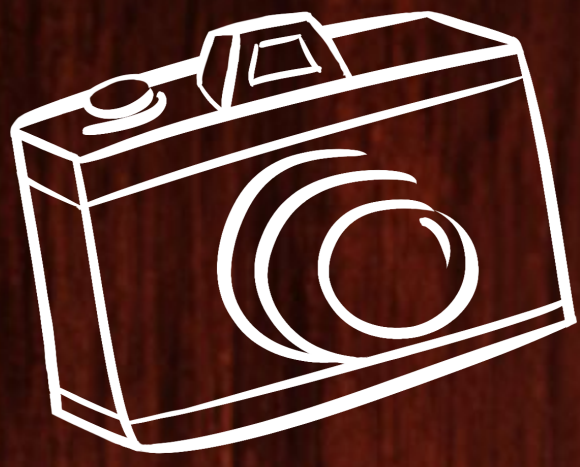


## BRIDE OF FRANKENSTEIN

By Jinx Nunez







# FACULTY/STAFF SUBMISSIONS



**Navajo Rose by Jim Pendley**



**Glowing Sea by Kevin Marty**



**Althea by Melani Guinn**



**Magnifying Lens by Josue  
Verduzco**



Mil Gracias...

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