

Caitlin Hawkinson

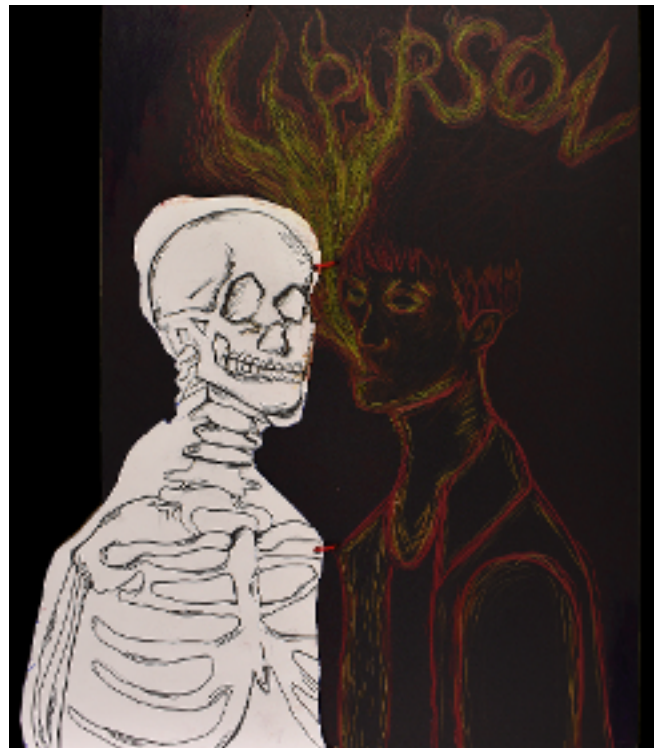
CHS Wolfhowl 2022-23

ARTS ISSUE



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Sunny Ramirez, 12



Caroline Quinn, 12



CHS Improv/Choreo

"I love experimenting with new ideas and tweaking things as I go, reworking something over and over until I finally get it right. I love every part of it."

Featured Artist

Caitlin Hawkinson, 11



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E

I stepped out of the portal and onto the muddy ground. This was the place they had him, and I had to get him back no matter the cost. I can't lose him as well. Glancing around, I heard the arguing of two I knew too well. The arguing got louder as I approached the two. There stood the God of Destruction and a shapeshifter. The God of Destruction, or Entity, was the one closest to me. Their normal oak colored hair seemed to be darkened and wet by the rain, their wings still seemed to be dry somehow. I never know if Entity is a demon or angel, or why they have so much yellow and purple. The shapeshifter called herself Shifter. Whether it was pun intended or not, I don't know. They always changed forms so it was hard to tell which was her real self.

I scanned around the area for any sign of my brother. Nothing. I let out a quiet sigh and looked again at the two. Entity stared back at me for a split second before summoning a large sword, twice the size as me, and charged as me. I quickly dodged out of the way as Shifter shifted into a large man eating cobra. With both a snake and a God against me, it seemed as though I was cornered but I knew better than that. Grabbing my dagger, I charged at Shifter and swiped at the nose of them. Shifter shifted back and held a now ripped mask against her face while Entity ran at me. I thought I was being smooth by sliding under them, but I got tangled in some brambles. As I struggled to lift myself up, a muddy boot pushed me back down. "Shifter, go get the boss. I'm sure Keeper would love to see their brother again," Entity barked. I froze. They had Avlar? Who's this boss? Entity knelt down to my face and glared. "Guess what Keep. You get to see your brother one last time," I glared. "The heck does that mean?" Entity chuckled darkly and stood back up, still keeping me down.

It could have been hours when Shifter came back from somewhere. I was dragged up and stumbled. Looking up, I saw him. My brother. His black eyes looked at me pleading for help. I wanted to help. I had to help, but Shifter held me back. I looked once again and saw someone I didn't know. I couldn't see much else as my brother screamed out. He'd been stabbed. Avlar was stabbed. The figure stabbed Avlar. I yelled out in rage and fought to save my brother. Entity rolled their pupils and held their sword near my throat. I snapped, "Why the hell would you do this?! Your fight is with me and me only! Why would you bring my brother into this?!" The figure only chuckled. "Dear Keeper. You seem blind to reality. We simply want you to stop trying to save these pathetic creatures in this multiverse..."

[Read more on the Wolf Howl website!](#)

Written by Ava Hough, 9



Song of the Sea

Elenna Chipman, 11

Fingers moved with an enchanting cohesion of fluid skill and ease as they picked at the strings of the instrument. The melody was one that could not be described. All he knew was that it brought horizons to his mind. He gazed past the prow of the small vessel to their current horizon. The sun still lingered near it hours after dawn, though dampened by layers of clouds trying to steal away its light and warmth. The sea glimmered with the escaped rays of sunlight. A breeze blew, constantly supplying a fresh breath of cool salty air. The water clapped against the boat in a rhythm that seemed to synchronize with the song. He stared back at the man and his soft but powerful melody. It was the music that had guided him here. He'd been intrigued by the way it cut through the noise of the bustling street beside the docks, like the song of a Siren. He'd been looking for a change, a way to break from the life that he'd always known but never found peace in. It was all too much: the masses pushing in, everyone with an agenda, everything always in a rush that seemed to only get faster. He was old enough to make choices himself but young enough to follow what his dreams and instincts told him. He wouldn't let his time and life waste away. He'd heard that simple melody, unsure where it would take him, but feeling it would be a good direction. It would lead to a new start, a better beginning. He leaned on the forward rail, watching as the sun emerged victorious, rising from behind the clouds. He smiled at the skyline.

A Man and His Chair

Bryn Mayer, 10

The small man sits on a grand old chair
And whispers to things that aren't really there.
His pipe leaks secrets, and his tongue tells lies
The clock sprouts wings and Father Time flies.

The bright wood is splintered but may never crack.
Its old frame has molded to the shape of his back.
Through summer and winter, the small man sits
Learning the wisdom of fools and practicing wits.

He puffs on a pipe, looking out the window,
And ponders the things that he'll never know.
He pokes at the clouds, though they seem far away,
And taps at the sun 'till night turns day.

Long ago, he decided that life's game isn't fair,
So there's no need for rules when he sits in that chair.
While others might curse at the snow or the rain,
A wiser man finds those efforts in vain.

He lights up his pipe and begins to declare,
"There is no rain or snow out there!"
And since he is so sure, it must be true.

But just between me and you,
The world does not change when he says so:
He just smokes one anew, up and out the window.

Grow up Itzel C.M.G, 11

when i was young
the stars i could reach
and a frog i could kiss
but only if he were a prince

money making machine
or even a melody
i wish i knew when i would grow up now
But dont worry im almost there.

yes i'm almost there
i feel like i'm closer to the stars
yes i'm almost there
i dont wanna fly
yes i'm almost there
mother i still wish to be a kid
yes i'm almost there
don't worry she says
yes i'm almost there
i feel a glow in my hands

so when they ask me
what do you want to be when you grow up
i say
i don't want to grow up
but i want to be something that can change the world
and if i could change the world
i would have a number of things

and yes
if i could change the world
i say
i'm not afraid
and if i could change the world
i say
mother im ready



Photography



Ellee Call, 12



Mirella Gomez, 12



Madeline Moran, 12



Madeline Moran, 12



Amber Cohen, 12



Rachael Chamberlin, 11

Photography



Mirella Gomez, 12



Myah Mosesman, 12



Ellee Call, 12



Ellee Call, 12



Rachael Chamberlin, 11



Benjamin Babich, 12

STUDIO ART & PAINTING



Alexia GardeLopez, 10



Yhave Valentin, 11



Myhanh Nguyen, 12



Makena Colihan, 11



Sunny Ramirez, 12



Alexia GardeLopez, 10



Bryn Agenbroad, 12



Olivia Neal, 11



Myhanh Nguyen, 12

THEATER

Students Featured: Abby Groves, Sofia Francesca, Katie Stone, Bennett Smith, Spencer Rich from APAC



"Theater is a place where people escape the normality of high school..."

Bennett Smith, II



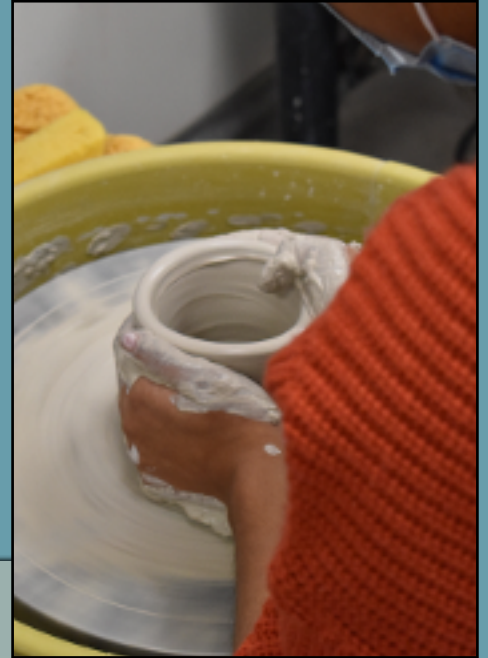
Photos by Kate Rogers and Makena Colihan

Jewelry

"I've learned so much that I can use in my everyday life, and they taught me many different ways to make jewelry... It's a great way for a person to express themselves by creating something that's theirs." - Kai Lake, 11



Ceramics



*"I love the feeling of
creating something
and seeing the final
product."*

- Sophie Noriega, 11



FIDM Fashion Club



Jaelle Valentine + Annie Payne, 12



Yara Rosas, 11



"One of my strengths in Fashion would have to be styling!"

- Yara Rosas,
President of
FIDM Fashion



Katie Nguyen, 12



Jaelle Valentine, 12

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Dance

"Dance has always been an outlet for me. This past year especially, dance became my favorite class. We all make it a space where everyone can grow, and can have fun. Getting to watch my choreography flourish in that environment is my favorite part."

-Liz Delvecchio, 12



Choir



"I don't know a life without music. Choir has helped me get more opportunities to incorporate music into my life." - Sofia Lindsey, 11

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BAND



“My biggest takeaway from the band is the effect that music has on the audience, the effect that music has on someone’s life.”

Zach Willes, 11

Photos by Kritika Mishra



pictured: Tyler Hilton, Indaya Spivey, Zach Willes, Aaron Lopez, Grant Kelsey

ORCHESTRA



MAKAYLA NATI



MELANIE TIBBETTS



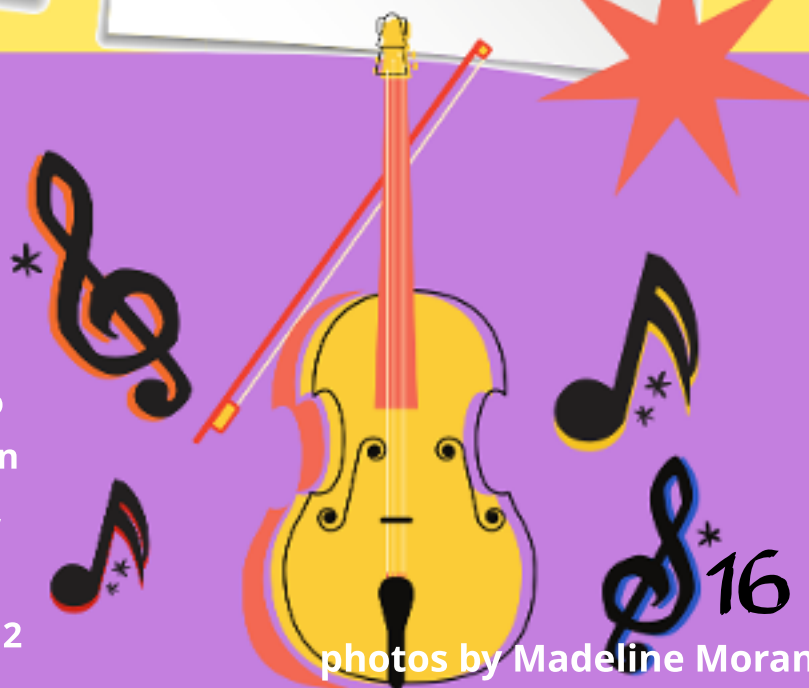
DOMINIQUE PALUMBO



LANAKILA LUKIS

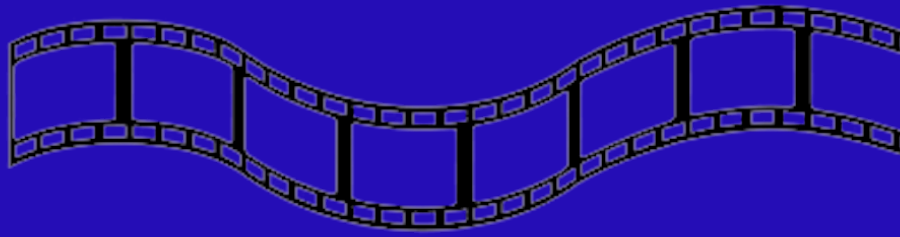
"Take it one day at a time. Orchestra can get you places, really good places. You can go to Juilliard or Harvard. So even if you feel like it can get hard, stay with it."

- Madison Kennedy, 12



photos by Madeline Moran

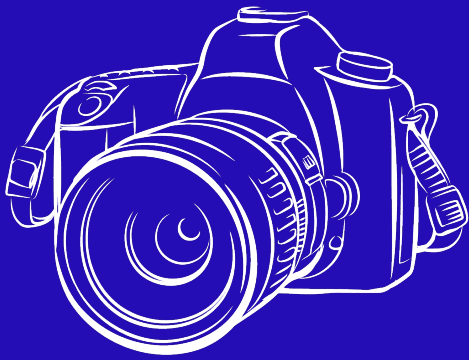
NEWS



Kim Houston, 12

“It's a creative outlet, everyone goes along with it. I like planning, filming, and editing. I'm encouraged to do what I like and I'm not being forced, I have control over it. It's stressful but it's worth it in the end.”

- Salem Babington, 10



Photos by Jocelyn Branca and Helen Acker



"I love how tight-knit the yearbook group is! It's the perfect mix between photography and writing, and you get to experience so many school events. Making the yearbook is such an amazing experience and it's fun being a part of something so important." -Beck Daly, 11

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YEARBOOK

WOODS

"Wood Shop has impacted my years at Chandler High School by letting my imagination run wild with images in my brain that I can create out of wood."

- Raelee Allen, 12



Photos by Jocelyn Branca and Angela Carlton



Stirling Dombrowski, 11



"I joined Graphic Design because it's one of my hobbies. I like this class because it makes me look at things differently such as art, pictures,..."

-Azavier Flores, 9



**Kaeli Bielak, 10,
with her goat,
Honey.**

AGRICULTURE and AUTO



**"Auto is great
for expressing
myself in my
own way."**

**- Jayden
Martinez, 11**



CULINARY



**Mason Greenhalgh, 11,
prepares shrimp**

**"Culinary helps me
get ready for college
and living on my
own!"**

- Madison Vanhof, 12



Photos by Kate Rogers



Wolf Howl

Featuring:

Madeline Moran, Editor in Chief

Andrew Phillips, News Editor

Kate Rogers, Opinions Editor

Angela Carlton, Entertainment Editor

Makena Colihan, Social Media & Sports

Reporters - Kritika Mishra, Jocelyn Branca,

Tyler Irwin, Gabriella Miller, Lexi Moreno,

Sammie Bourland

"Being in Newspaper is like having a second family. Everyone is supportive of each other and helps no matter how busy they are."

- Kritika Mishra, 11

Check out our website!



Interested in art challenges, art activities, or just having a judgement-free space to draw? Well then, the Art Club is just the place for you!

At Art Club, we accept artists of all skill levels and mediums with open arms! All Art Club meetings take place in Room 901 of the Fine Arts Building, from 2:30 PM to 3:15 PM!

All meetings
are announced
on our Remind
and Instagram!

Remind:
@chsarts23
Instagram:
@chs_artclub23

Officers: Sunny Ramirez, Rachael Chamberlin, Caitlin Hawkinson,
Angela Carlton, Rosa Estela Pulido



Caitlin Hawkinson