

Three Rivers Art and Literary Magazine Fall 2021 Semester Quill & Brush is a student-operated club that creates and publishes art, photography and literature for Three Rivers Community College. Open to students, staff, and faculty, this bi-annual magazine is published free of charge and is made available every semester throughout the TRCC campus.

If you are interested in contributing to future issues of Quill & Brush or have any questions, please contact us at: trccquillandbrush@gmail.com

Thank you to all of our talented artists for submitting!

Keep up-to-date with the latest on the Quill and Brush news, deadlines, and dates by following our social medias:



@trccnewspaper

@TRCCtheCurrent @quillandbrush

Cover Photo Provided By: Bellana Parungao **Quill and Brush Editor:** Kaycee Gagnier **Background Photos Provided By:** Sabrina Tyree **Advisor:** Kevin Amenta

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Photography

The word "photography" literally means "drawing with light". The word was supposedly first coined by the British scientist Sir John Herschel in 1839 from the Greek words phos, (genitive: phōtós) meaning "light", and graphê meaning "drawing or writing". Today, we define it as "the art or process of producing images by the action of radiant energy and especially light on a sensitive surface (such as film or an optical sensor)."

By the early 1940s, photography had officially become an art form in the United States, but photography was featured in museums as early as 1924 by the Muesum of Fine Arts in Boston began collecting photographs to showcase.

Photography is now considered one of the most popular art mediums that artists can represent themselves with. By 2025, digital camera vendors are expected to sell 128.17 million units.

Gillian Taylor

Car Photoshoot, 2020





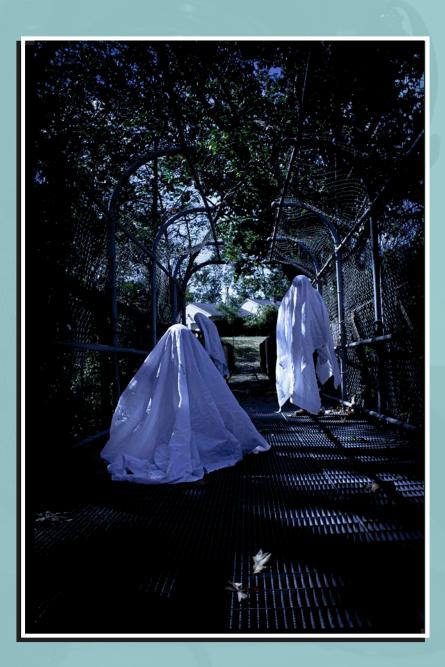
Gillian Taylor



Ghost Photoshoot, March 2020



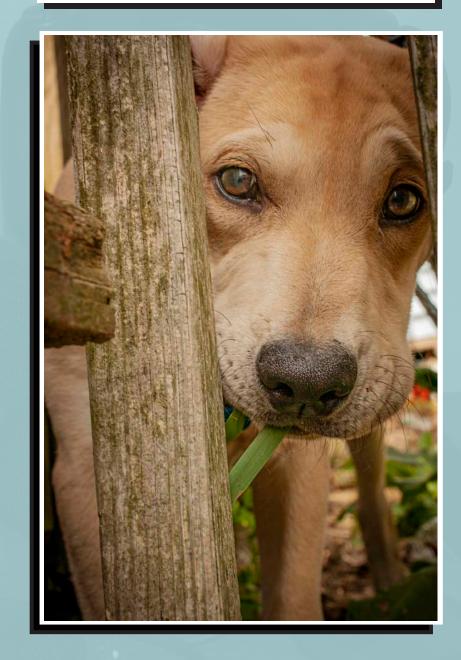
Gillian Taylor

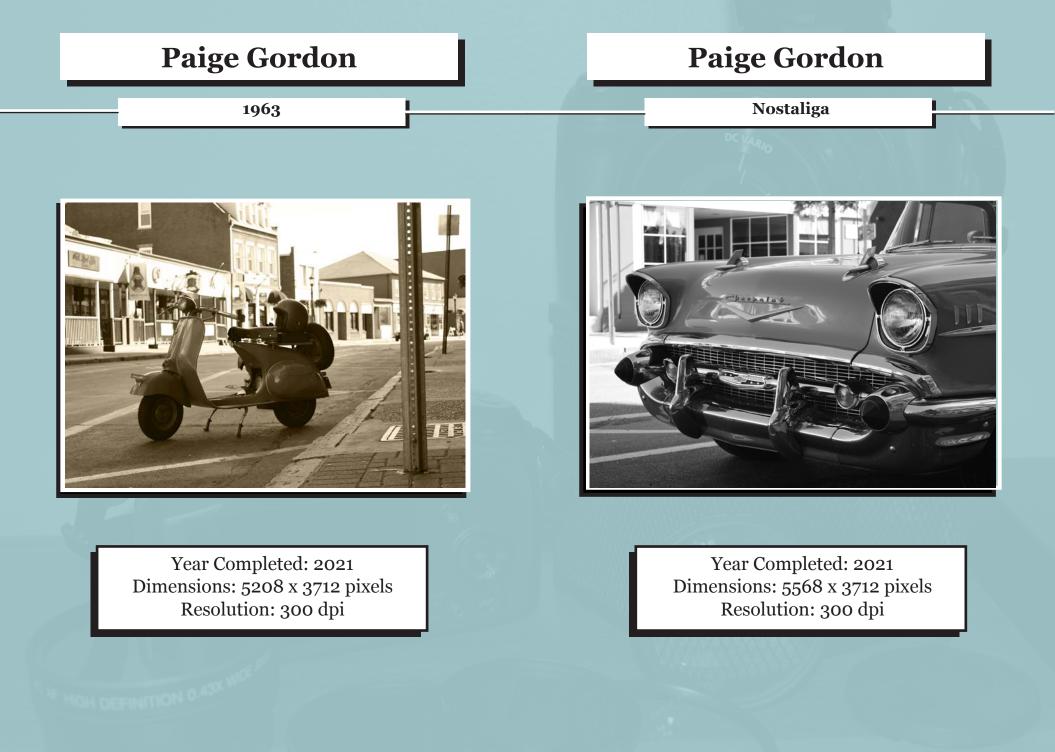


Gillian Taylor



Gillian Taylor





Kaycee Gagnier



Mittens Yawning



Mittens staring

Kaycee Gagnier



Ghost on a Swing



Two Scary Ghosts



Katelyn Geren

Katelyn Geren



The Ohio Outback, taken in 2021

> Let the Lake Sing, taken in 2021



Kevin Amenta



Hudson, NY



Poets Walk Park

Kevin Amenta



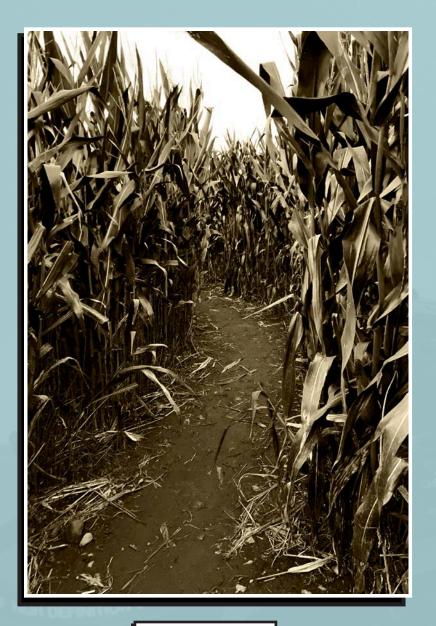
Old School



The Mac Lab

17

Kevin Amenta





Ashley Thompson

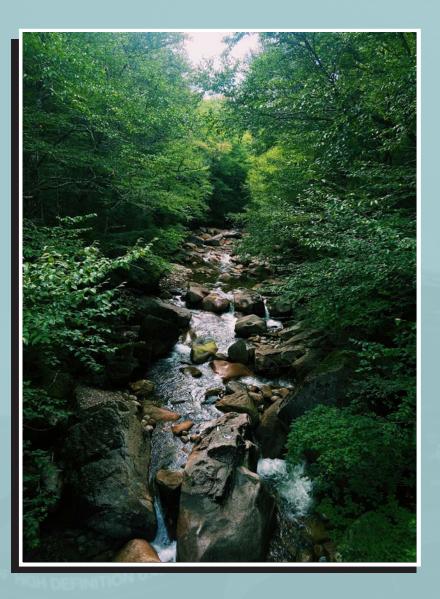


Morning Stars, 2021 6000x4000 @300dpi

19

Emme Romanelli

Emme Romanelli





Emme Romanelli

Emme Romanelli





Fine Arts

The Fine Arts are considered to be the most traditional pieces of art, which include painting, drawing, sculpture, and other various mediums. Fine art is used to convery emotion and aesthetics as the creator sees fit.

The oldest fine art pieces can be found as far back as 25,000 BCE, featuring cave painting of animals and hunters. But since then, artists have evolved into expressing themselves with more than sketches on a cave wall. Today, artists can use an entire arrangements of mediums to to work with!

The fine arts can be considered the most sought after, with museums, collectors, and fans of the artists all trying to collect the pieces.

With so many people wanting certain pieces of art, it's no suprise that prices skyrocket. For example, Leonardo Da Vinci's *Salvator Mundi* sold for \$486.6 million dollars in 2017.

Mary DeFrancisco



Dragonfly's Journey, made in 2020. Matching set of Necklace and earrings



Artist Spotlight

Bellana Parungao



Bellana Parungao is currently an Art Studies Major at Three Rivers since 2019. They have always had an interest in drawing, since they were around 3 years old.

Bellana's favorite artists are Hirohiko Araki, the creator of Jojo's Bizarre adventures and Yusuke Murata, the

creator of One Punch Man.

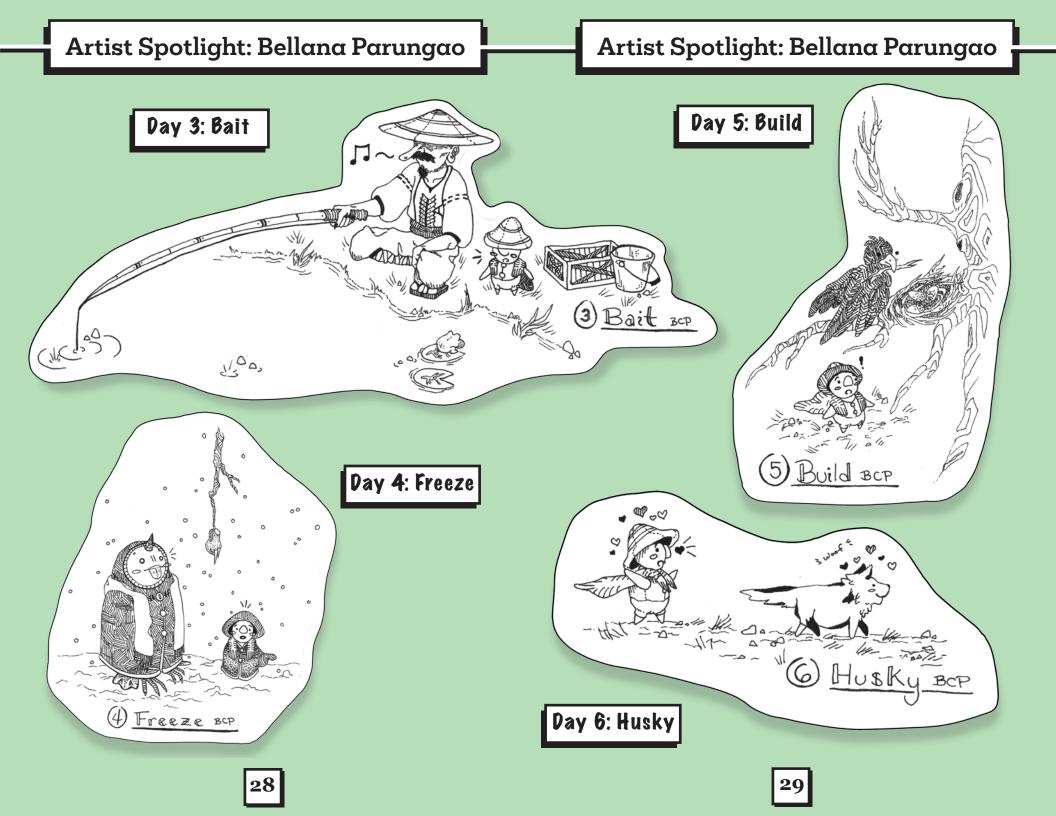
Bellana's art has been displayed at the Mystic Muesum of Art, as well as the Three Rivers Grad show. Today, Bellana has presented the Quill and Brush with their art from all 31 days of Inktober, where artists have to make one piece of art every day for the entire month of October, which helps artists focus on improving their skills.

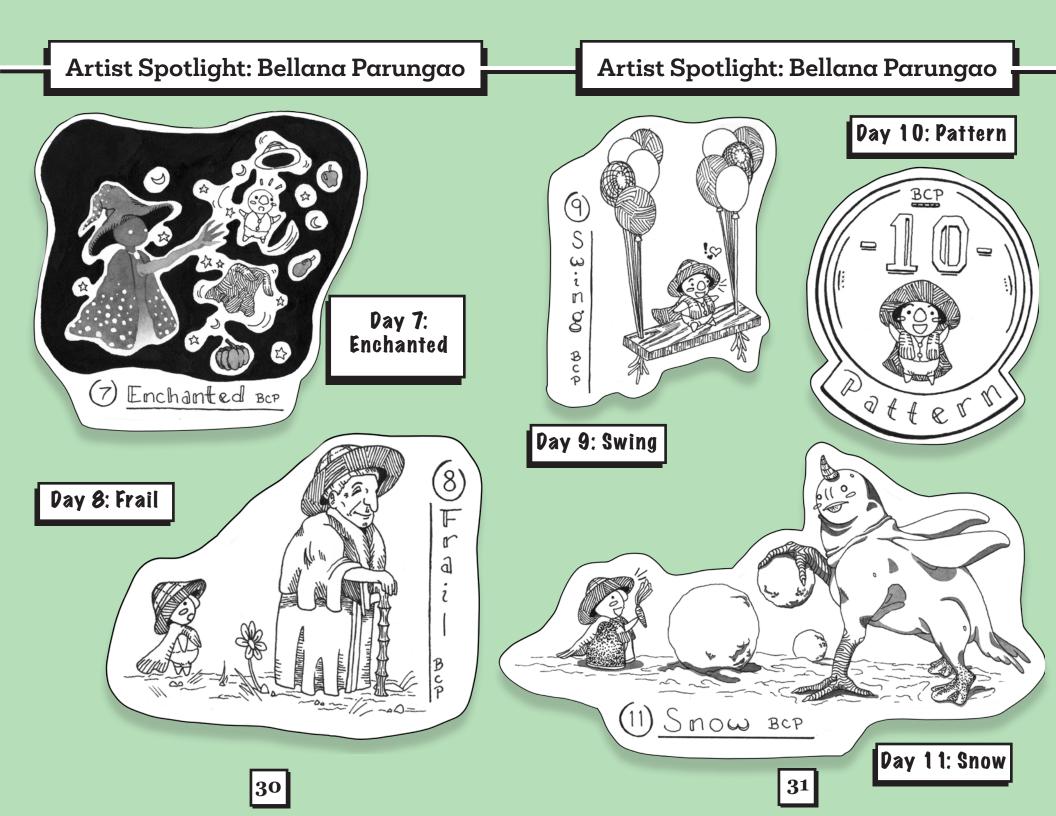


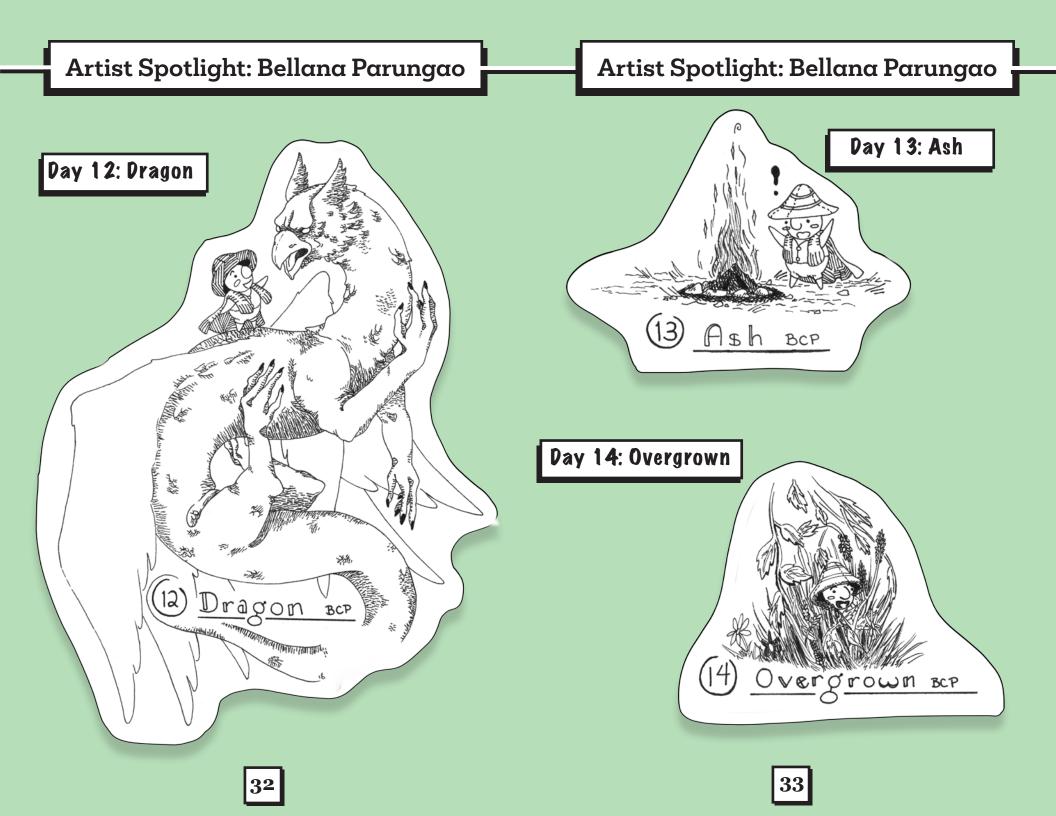
Artist Spotlight: Bellana Parungao

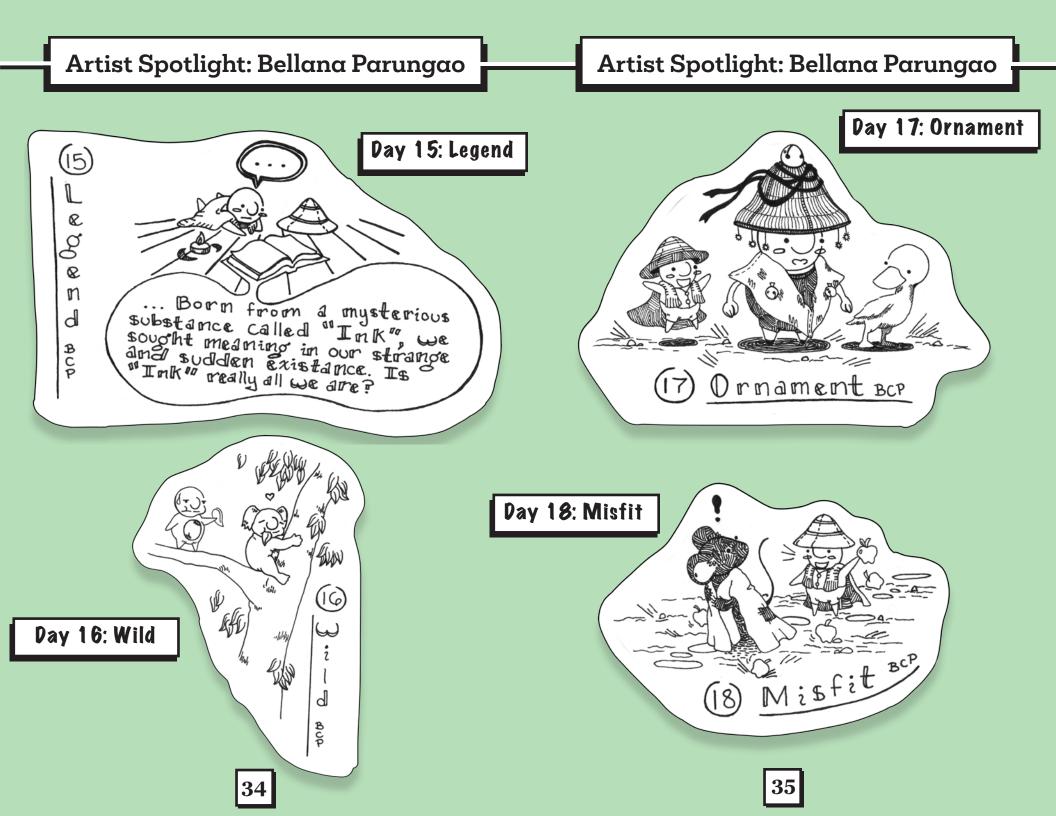


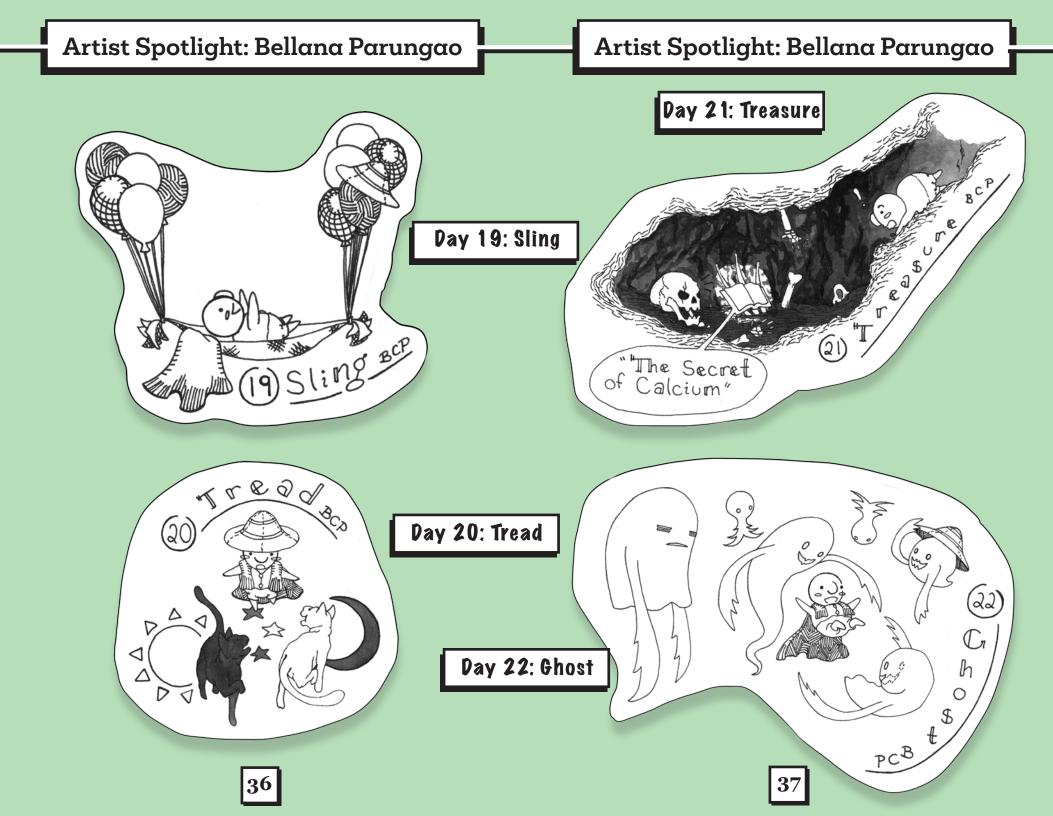
"So back in 2019, when I was taking drawing 1, it was my first semester here. We were in class, and we had some down time in class. And so I was doodling, and I did a rough sketch of a guy in the middle, with a bell on his head. I called him bellman, and I realized I needed an entire series of illustrations based on this character...He's the one in all of the illustrations. "

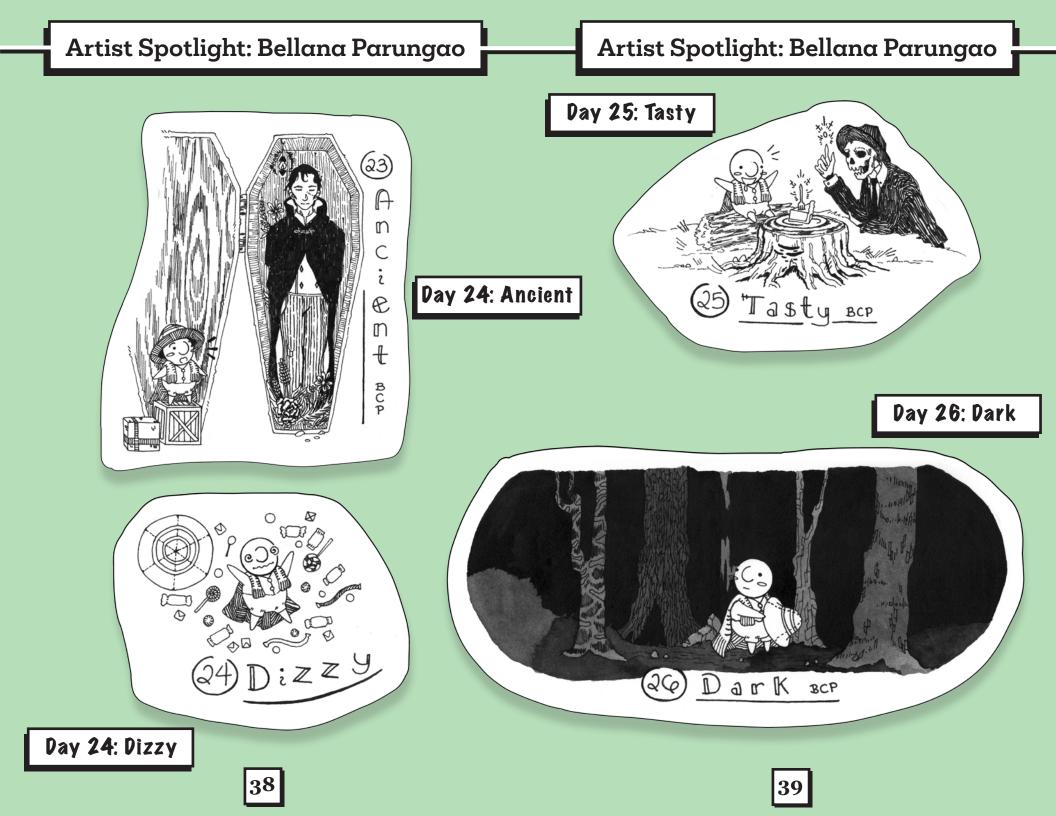


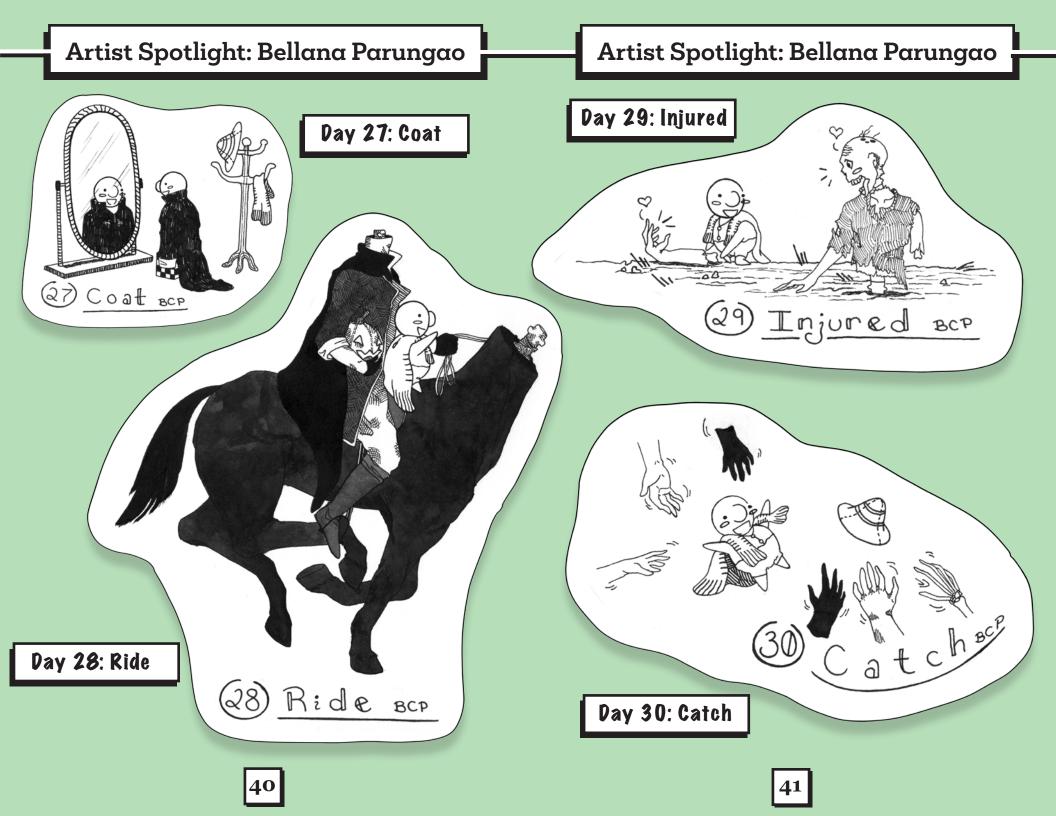












Artist Spotlight: Bellana Parungao

Day 31: Ripe



"For all of the new artists out there: as annoying as it is, practice fundamentals. I hate doing it, but it's true. Practice the fundamentals of art, but don't ignore being creative. Set aside time to practice fundamentals and set aside time to go nuts, and just make whatever you want. Because if you ignore your creative side, you'll lose it. And I've had that experience, of losing my passion for art, because I focused on fundamentals too much. Just find your balance."

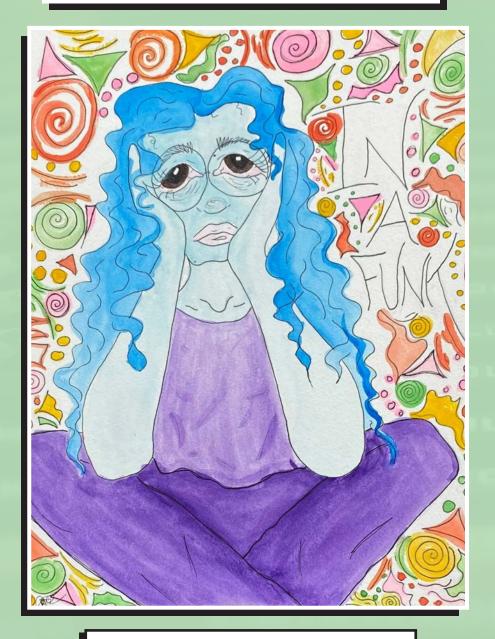
Eudora Poe



Talent Show Painting Collection, 2021

42

Anya Duarte



In A Funk, 2021

Jenna McLean



Mushroom Cuff, 2020. Made out of egg carton, brown paper bags, clay, paint, and paper





ASL Class Presentation



ASL Class Presentation



Digital Art

Digital art can be considered the 'child' of the art world, since it still is a relatively new concept.

The computer's first made art can be traced back to the 1950's, where one of the first electronic art pieces, 'Oscillion 40' was made using an oscilloscope, which showed the electronic waves on the computer screen, creating one of the first digital pieces of art.

When the 1960's came along, digital art had taken it's first steps into computer-generated animation, using microfilm printers and 35mm film.

Things really started to take a turn by the 1980's, where computers had been almost fully adapted for personal and business usage, allowing people to explore what the limits of a computer can possibly do. Special effects in movies such as Star Wars and Tron had made appearances by now through the help of state-of-the-art computer programs.

Today, computer programs have taken giant leaps to secure their place in the artistic world. Programs such as Adobe Photoshop, Corel Draw, and Procreate are attracting new artists in the world of digital art.

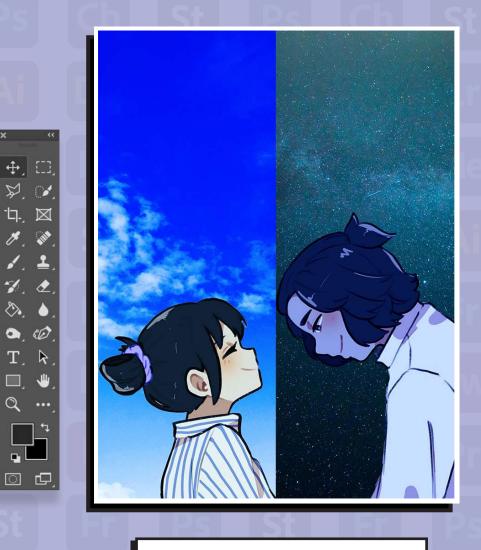
Bianca Lane

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BP Halloween, 2021

Philip Avisan



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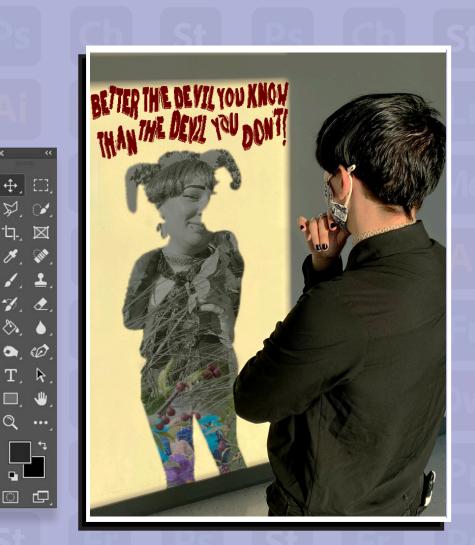
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Different Worlds, 2021

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Kevin Amenta



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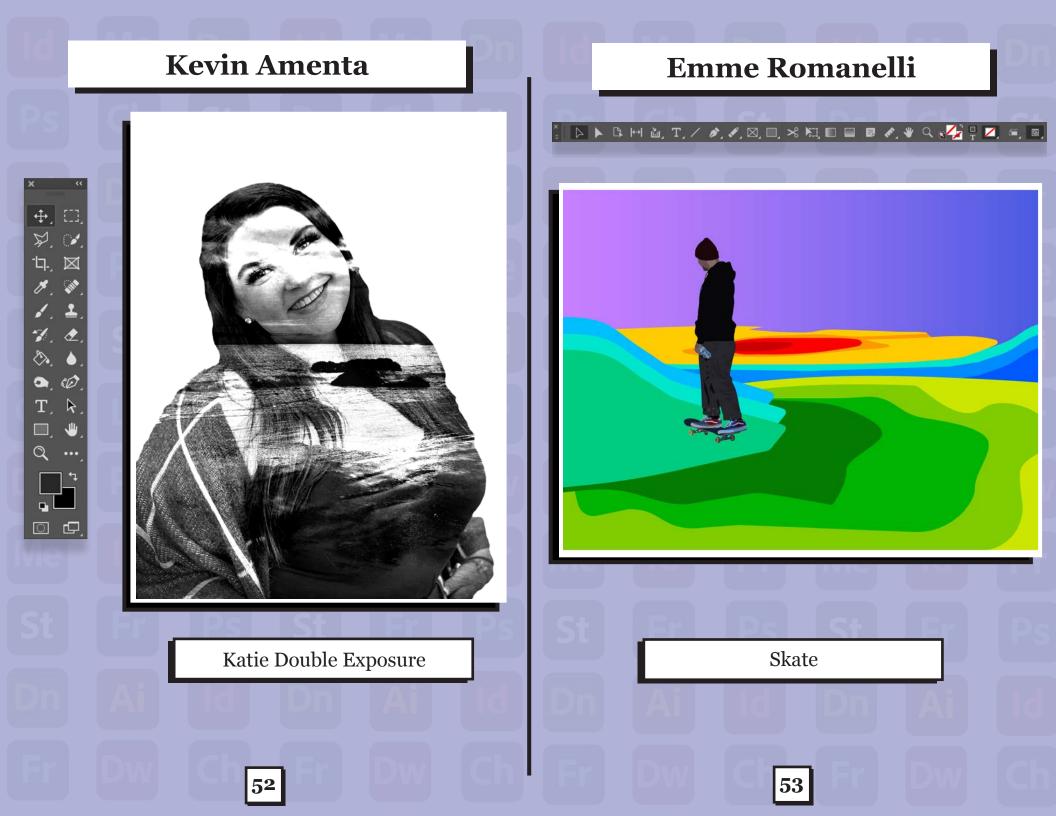
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Chase-ing the Devil, 2021



Literature

The term Literature derives from the Latin word Literatura, meaning "learning, writing, grammar."

Literature, in the broadest sense, is just written pieces. Beyond that, literature is one of the oldest known techniques for humans to express themselves, with early pieces of writing being found as old as 3400 B.C..

Literature is still considered one of the most timeless pieces of entertainment, with a little under 300 million books being published in the world, as of this year.

Writings of short stories, novels, and poetry gives authors a way to express themselves and how they view the world around them. In short, literature is a way for humans to understand each other through words, whether it be through poems, short stories, novels, or even scripts.

Artist Spotlight

Kaylee Sneddon



Kaylee Sneddon is a 20 year old writer who is majoring in English at Three Rivers. She found her love for writing in middle school and hasn't be able to stop since. She spends her free time reading and playing Animal Crossing.

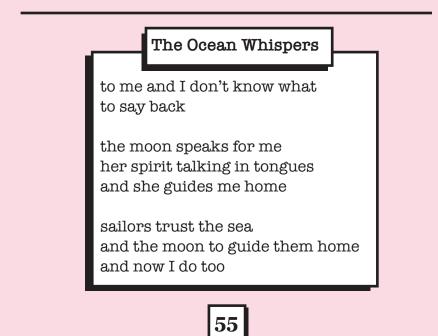
Some of her favorite writers are Caroline Koffman and Laurie Halse Anderson.



@kaylee.chronicles



Some poetry is not suitable for all readers, including themes of Sexual Assault, and have been labeled accordingly.



It'll Be two Years Next Week

I miss you sometimes I forget what you sounded like you smelled like you felt like

even though you linger in my dreams it is not the same

it's been nearly two years it's been only two years it's been two years

how has it been two years?

Guardian

always by my side my shadow my guide ever since I could remember you my first best friend you soothed me from my nightmares you comforted me

Artist Spotlight: Kaylee Sneddon

Guardian (Continued)

it's been eight months two years since you left but I still feel you watching over me protecting me like you always have

I miss you and it's hard to be without you I can't remember a day you weren't there but now every day is without you

you were more than a pet you were a guide for me you found me and chose me you protected me but now you may rest

I love you and I miss you but I know you'll watch over me

Author's Commentary

"Of all of the poems I submitted, the most important pieces to me would be either Guardian or Three More Years.

Guardian is about my cat Sully, who I've had for the majority of my life, and coping with him passing away.

Sully was my life long pet. He was a stray that followed me around and we brought him in on my second birthday. He was following us while we were trick or treating and my parents decided to take him in. He passed just before my 19th birthday in 2019. His death is one of the hardest things I've had to cope with and I miss him everyday.

Three More Years is about surviving sexual assault and how the human body cycles through skin and cells fully every 7 years... and how I won't have a body that he has never touched before someday."

Artist Spotlight: Kaylee Sneddon

Three More Years (Sexual Assault)

sometimes, when the lights flick off and all is dark, quiet, and still I see him in my eyelids

sometimes, I'll see those sneakers on a stranger in an elevator and have to fight back memories

sometimes, that song will play and his voice replaces it and my ears throb

sometimes, I wonder if he'll ever leave if one day my head will be too full of love leaving no room for him to occupy

sometimes, I wish I could forgot everything because remembering is too hard and I can't control it

sometimes, I realize I'm healing that I am free that I am safe

sometimes, I remember the human body replaces everything every seven years and in three years I will have a body you've never touched

Haunting You (Sexual Assault)

how do you remember me? if you even do, I guess are my eyes wide with horror, mouth squeezed shut

or when my lips spread apart and my eyes glazed over dull acceptance

I hope the only time you see me is in your sleep and you wake in a haze of guilt, a cold sweat regret

I hope my tears haunt you

Sneakers (Sexual Assult)

sometimes

- that's all it takes
- to send me spiraling
- the world around me
- twisting and contracting
- into a basement
- and a bed without sheets
- when no one heard my
- mental shrieks
- and I pretended I liked it

Artist Spotlight: Kaylee Sneddon

Swallowing Me Whole

deep into a dark, cold sea buzzing with old memories glimpses of better days of a different life one with a happier me smiles and giggles but I'm trapped wading in thick, heavy grief pulling me down deeper swallowing me whole

Noise

sometimes the quiet is too quiet too still leaving too much space for my thoughts to spill into

and sometimes the loud is too loud too full and there isn't room for myself to exist and I shrink into my mind

Flowers

I would rather be among the stars than the flowers. flowers die and wilt while the stars live on, even after they die.

they are alive to us, lighting up the sky, forming constellations. Immortal.

so when it comes time to bury me send my body into the twisting galaxies where the stars live on for millennia and laugh with me as the flowers wilt away.

Author's Commentary

"Bathroom was about trying to cope with my emotions taking over me while in public. I felt like my world was about to collapse in on me and I needed just a few minutes to let it out."

Artist Spotlight: Kaylee Sneddon

Bathroom

thank god the bathroom was empty the lights clicked on to greet me "welcome back, we've been waiting" the last stall called me

my sobs flowed freely echoing off the tiles hearing my own wails made more come

an old fear buried deep within resurfaced suddenly painfully and all I could think of was losing you my head felt it like was being ripped in two my throat seared, raw my tongue lapped up falling tears desperate to hide and conceal

the etched walls of the stall closed in I couldn't move and my ears still filled with sobs amplified my soul weeped

I Need A New Toothbrush

this one is worn and dull from forcefully scrubbing away my words from my teeth so my thoughts don't eat away at my enamel

the frayed bristles push themselves to the back of my throat further forcing myself to be a faint flicker of an individual

Solace

in the monotony of the waves gently lapping neverending blue reaching to meet the sky

Synodic

we balance each other so perfectly as if our existences were created with the other in mind right alongside the other just like the moon and the sun

Artist Spotlight: Kaylee Sneddon

Book Stack

there's a stack of books on my bedroom floor collecting dust, no doubt some new, with price stickers fading most are old, bought from second-hand stores or borrowed from my grandma their cracked spines and water-damaged pages look out at me begging to be opened, caressed but I can't I savor the idea of reading them gently turning their pages, rubbing circles on the cover, absentmindedly but what if the story isn't as good as I think and the characters aren't what I expect and I'm ostracized for not enjoying understanding so the books collect more dust and maybe one day they will be read

Snowfall

each snowflake dances in the sky before falling softly in your hair the white of the world around us contrasts the pink in your cheeks the air nips our exposed skin but the feeling is welcomed



Light Right Back

my life was filled with grief tragedy after tragedy I'd cried many tears my body in constant ache dull, throbbing

buy you brought the light back my muscles relaxed for the first time I could remember I felt alive no longer stuck in a routine a vicious cycle of fear and pain

Cherished

everything led us to now every kiss we've shared every embrace just everything I wouldn't trade our past for a different present I love us I love vou and I cherish every single

second

Artist Spotlight: Kaylee Sneddon

Gutted

I do not want to be perceived anymore my body no longer belongs to me my legs aren't for carrying me they are an invitation to onlooking eyes creeping up and up and up my skin is stretched in strangers' minds picked and poked getting stuck underneath fingernails pieces of me that suddenly aren't mine and maybe never were

Author's Note

"My ideas usually come to me out of nowhere. A lot of ideas just hit me while I'm at work and not really doing anything, or if I'm laying in bed trying to sleep, line will just come into my head. I'll write them down, and either work on them before I fall asleep, or deal with them in the morning. To any new poets or writers getting started-- just write it all out. Don't worry about whether it's good or bad. No one starts off being an amazing writer. Art is subjective, if it makes you happy, that's all that matters."





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