

MOORINGS

JESUIT HIGH SCHOOL LITERARY AND ARTS JOURNAL

WINTER 2023 | VOLUME 8, NO. 1

From the Editors

As we finish finals and say “Goodbye” to our past semester, we take a much-needed break in this holiday season. However, today we invite you to take the time to look through our journal and reflect on our past semester. Our fellow students have provided us with a wonderful set of prose, poetry, art, and photography that we would love to share with you.

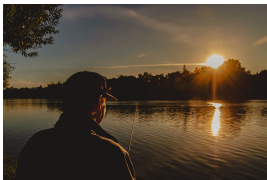
Instead of merely forgetting about our past semester, we invite you to, in a way, stare at the sun that is the beauty of our year so far. We invite you to reflect on it as we come to this semester’s conclusion.

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Cover Art: Staring at the Sun
Photo by: Brandon Curry '25



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VOLUME 8 NO. 1, WINTER 2023



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Forgotten River

by Noah Andrade '26

I gaze down upon this forgotten river
This river where so many have been found and lost
Upon this sidewalk I stand where the streetlights

Glow and light my reflection
The moon above shines down upon this face I see
This man who stares back at me
This man who questions all
Of reality

Is this who I truly am... alone and forgotten
Is this what my future holds... ive amounted to nothing
Is this why I have been chosen... what if i havent been
Is this where I am supposed to be... i havent gone anywhere
In this river I look
Back at a man who claims to be me
All I see is someone who took
The things that matter to me

In this world one must choose
To gain or to lose
The feelings of doubt
That many cannot live without

This river behold is one that answers true and fair
A simple thing, all you must do is stare
At your reflection as it looks back at you
And you wonder if this is all true

Train of Thought

by August Rogers '25



Earth and Air and Fire and Water

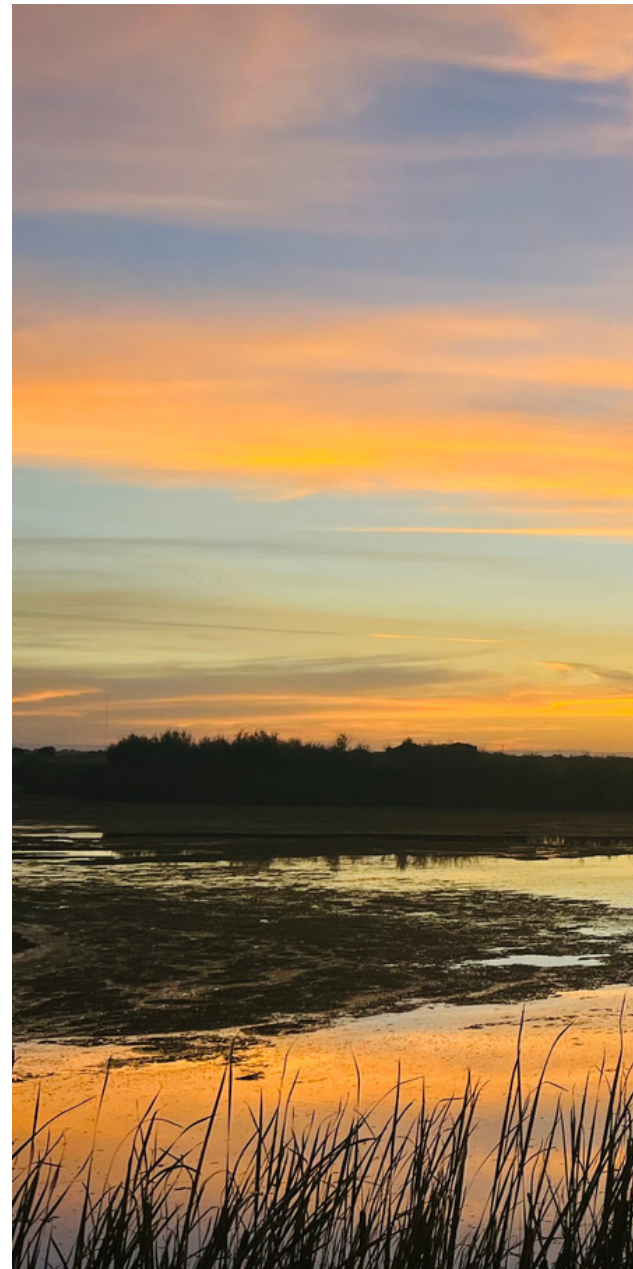
by Lucas Rucker '24

Still and stable it stolidly
sits solidly beneath us all:
in the ground and verdant hill
in pleasant soil and mountains tall.

It's the breeze moving falling leaves
and beneath bees and birds and fleas
behind each cloud freely floating
and singing notes just as we please.

Light and heat it radiates
and merry-makes as it transforms
while burning up all-inflaming
in blazing hearths so we stay warm.

In rivers it flows fluidly
like jewelry it's shimmering
in frost and blood and rising steam
or writhing sea waves gone rolling.



The Kaleidoscope of Nature

by August Rogers '25





The Day's Conclusion

by August Rogers '25

Untitled

by Lucas Rucker '24

She joyfully bounced into the bright garden, which she visited nearly every day. She came for its beauty, and this morning it was as magnificent as ever. Sunlight flowed through the trees like water through a submarine leak. Bees buzzed like fluorescent lights in an interrogation room. All around were austere marble pillars, white as bones bleached in the sun. Red flowers dotted the bushes like blood splattered on a battlefield. In the center of the garden sat a fountain, which gurgled like a choking man. A path wound through the grass like a deadly python. Here and there, mushrooms hid like land mines. Moss grew slowly on the stone wall like mold on a corpse.

Conflicted
by Declan Higgins '24





PARTING SHOT



Serenity

by Moiz Asif '25

