



# *Scribe*

*The Magazine  
of Triton High School*

*2024*







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# Poetry



# *Bridge of Lineage*

*thou have crossed a bridge that I can't follow.  
Although one day I might follow so go.  
If thou have gone to a golden state.  
I will be filled with ecstasy,  
I've felt pain as of late.  
With great times we can no longer make  
For we can not make another memory.  
Some people say they know where one such as thyself goes  
Although I want to believe I know, I can't.*

*I wish we had more time but time is borrowed.  
I've been aware it's not healthy  
With that said I'm drowning in sorrow.  
I may be relatively wealthy  
But without thou, I'm less than alive.  
thou matter more than life.*

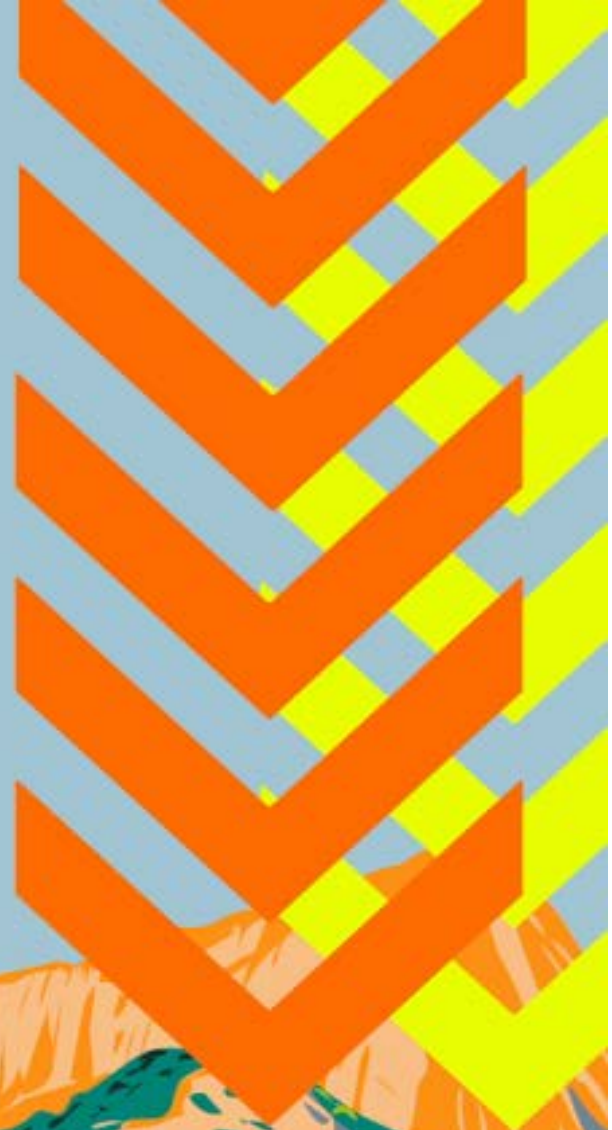
*Yee, there is more than one bridge  
But it matters not of thy lineage,  
Rather thou kindness  
Were thou kind enough?  
Cause thy body is now lifeless  
I can not decide that.*

*God is fair when he needs to be  
I hope he sees what I see.  
I will always wonder if thou are there looking above me  
I want to walk with you one day out at sea.  
I can only hope that it can be.*

*-Aidan Cashman*



I am from Xbox one, my first Xbox.  
From my Jordan 1 University Blues and  
my Timberlands. I am from a trailer.  
And Multiple of the same homes. I am  
from The big tree in my backyard  
Whose Beautiful branches wave to me  
every morning. I am from My  
high-performance computer and My  
two 2 kids four wheelers. From the  
branches of my family tree. I am from  
Friday night pizza torture and from  
Super Bowl fanatics. From Shit-talking.  
I am from where we crash quads and  
laugh. I am from My pure Italian  
great-grandmother. From Pizza and  
Salisbury steak. From when my  
great-grandmother and I went at it with  
Nerf guns and from Thanksgiving  
memories. I am from those moments  
when we crash quads and laugh.





I AM FROM PINK BETTY BOOP SUNGLASSES.  
FROM TEDDY BEARS AND POKEMON CARDS.

**I AM FROM SAFE,  
AND LOVING.**

I AM FROM AN APPLE TREE,  
WHOSE FRUIT TASTES LIKE CHILDHOOD.

I AM FROM CANDY LAND AND SORRY,  
FROM TIGGER AND ROMEO.

I AM FROM HUMOR AND LOVE  
AND FROM ADORATION

**FROM AFFECTION.**

I AM FROM PUTTING UP  
CHRISTMAS DECORATIONS ON

**THANKSGIVING NIGHT.**

I AM FROM GEORGE AND MARTHA  
**WASHINGTON.**

FROM HOMEMADE COOKIES AND WARM MILK.  
FROM THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR

AND FROM GREAT FAMILY RECIPES.  
I AM FROM THOSE MOMENTS,

THE ONES I CHERISH, THE ONES  
I MET, THE ONES I'LL NEVER FORGET.

**WHERE**

**IM FROM**

BY ANONYMOUS





# Understand You

By Anonymous

Sometimes I feel selfish for the way I feel

Like how my dad would always tell me

"You don't have it bad, you should've seen what I went through"

Or

"People have it ten times worse than you, you have no reason to cry"

But I've learned that I can't control my emotions

Or stop the tears from falling

Because I know how I feel is not my fault

And most definitely something I did not chose

So for anyone who feels invalid

Or that they shouldn't feel how they do

I understand you, even when you don't understand yourself.



# A poem

In an attempt to reproduce those butterflies  
I found myself in pain  
Thinking that in my life I had nothing to gain  
Even though I could never make the butterflies  
come back

I decided I was going to bounce back  
Rethink my life and start anew  
And stop being down all the time, stop being blue  
People say you only live once but they have it  
wrong

People don't understand to live life day by day  
dusk till dawn

The butterflies may never come back  
But I see no problem in that  
Even if I never see you again  
I'm happy that during the story of my life you  
decided to attend.

By Anonymous



A person wearing a wide-brimmed hat and an orange outfit with a backpack is walking away on a dirt path. The path is flanked by tall green grass. In the background, a bright sun is setting or rising, creating a warm, golden glow. Numerous birds are flying in the sky, scattered across the horizon. The overall scene is peaceful and evocative.

Untitled  
By Maeve Hughes

When your name is overheard  
My heart skips a beat  
But only for a second—

I remember how you left  
And when our eyes meet now,  
You're different.



# MOCKINGJAY BY ALLISON SNOW

Whistling,  
It echos like a fog horn.  
The ever quiet woods stills.  
It becomes louder now,  
Running, panting  
Her heart flutters like hummingbird—  
She freezes at the side—  
The whistling stops.  
She pales at the sight,  
For she heard the mockingjay cry.

Thanks





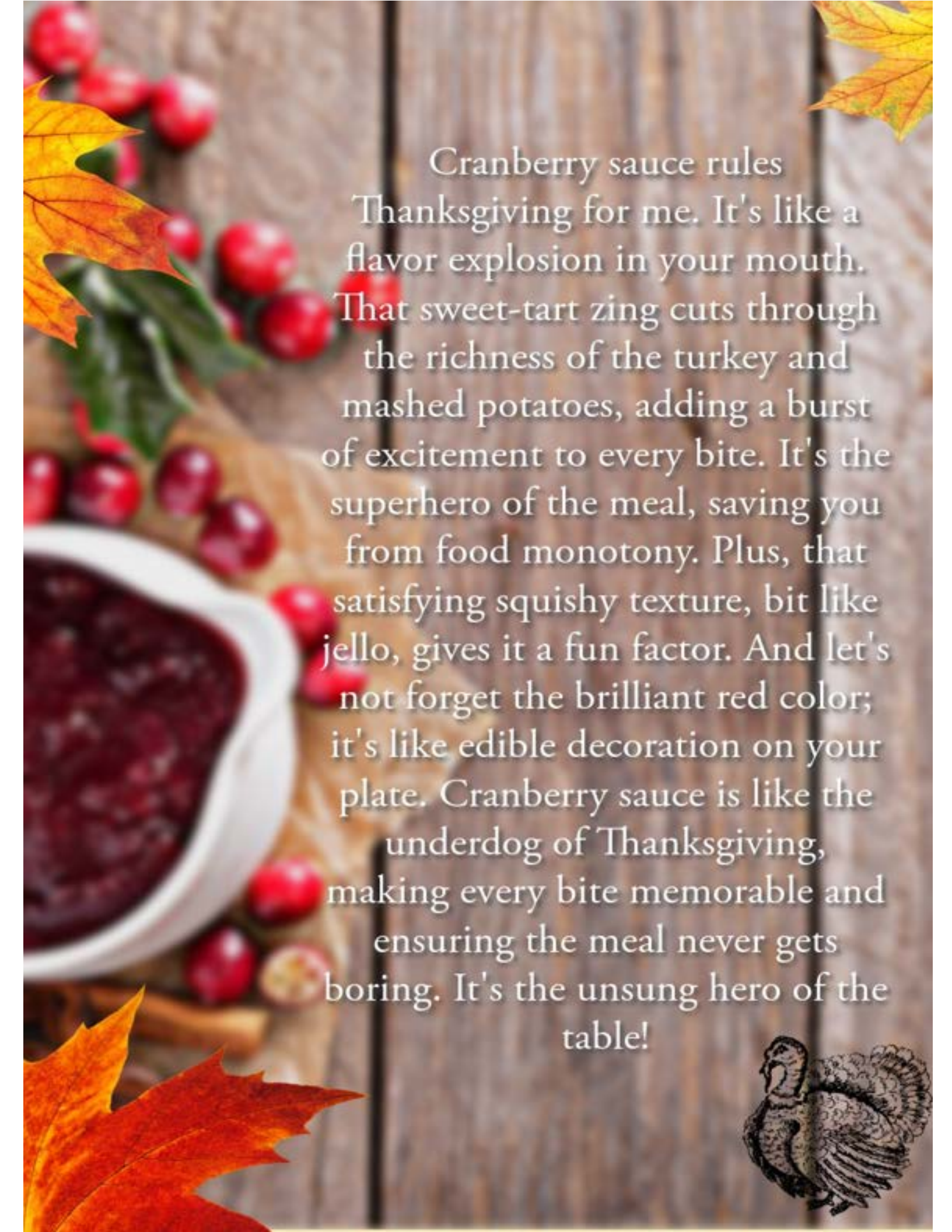
# We Stand for You

A Veterans Day Tribute

Today we honor you,  
You stand for our freedom,  
As you fight for red, white and blue  
Together for you all, we come  
Your courageous battle for us all  
Our country now would never fall  
You stand up tall with your troop  
As for all we shall salute  
You stand your ground  
And For you we make a sound  
Your job yet done  
National Anthems under sun  
We thank you for today  
For your sacrifice  
For you we'll pray  
And Gratifie  
And for when you land,  
Here we'll stand  
Thank you for your lending hand.

-Anonymous



A bowl of cranberry sauce is the central focus, surrounded by fresh cranberries and autumn leaves. The background is a rustic wooden surface. The text is overlaid on the right side of the image.

Cranberry sauce rules Thanksgiving for me. It's like a flavor explosion in your mouth. That sweet-tart zing cuts through the richness of the turkey and mashed potatoes, adding a burst of excitement to every bite. It's the superhero of the meal, saving you from food monotony. Plus, that satisfying squishy texture, bit like jello, gives it a fun factor. And let's not forget the brilliant red color; it's like edible decoration on your plate. Cranberry sauce is like the underdog of Thanksgiving, making every bite memorable and ensuring the meal never gets boring. It's the unsung hero of the table!







Golden, crispy, warm

Thanksgiving's finest  
comfort

Stuffing steals the  
show



# Honest

Release, like laying down in the grass in the  
summer

Blue, like the free sky up above

It happens when you decide to do the right  
thing

It sounds like truth, when it comes to pass

Honesty, the feeling the freedom

# Anonymous





Last Thanksgiving I ate a lot of turkey  
It was more delicious with gravy  
Cooked by my mom  
Holding food in my palmy  
Thanksgiving was very perky

By: Anonymous



A snowy winter street scene with houses, trees, and a street sign. The scene is covered in snow, with a street sign visible in the background. The overall atmosphere is cold and festive.

# My Favorite Month of the Year

My favorite month of the year I would say is December. This is because once December starts, that's when it starts snowing and everyone decorates their home for the holidays. Then the Christmas countdown for my family begins. It still is only the second month when the weather starts to drop but everyone is just so excited for Christmas and not paying attention to anything but the pretty snow on the trees. The month some might say is the most joyful month of the year because it brings everyone together. Our Christmas break is usually the longest break of the school year because it also includes New Year's Eve and Day. So having a nice long break is always nice to look forward to. December is usually the month I start my Christmas shopping and I just love buying things for my friends and family that I know they will love. However for the other two months I feel like they do not even compare to how amazing December is. January for example is usually one of the coldest months of the year so most people who live in New England have to start off their year with single digit temperatures and extremely annoying ice. That whole 31 days has nothing to look forward to besides the long days at school and the freezing mornings. For February the weather is just as cold but we do have the February vacation. I just feel like everyone is always so excited in December for the holidays and then that holiday passes and we have a very boring next two months before spring comes around.



## **Where I'm From**

**I am from hockey skates**

**From Lala Loopsy dolls and rainbow loom bands**

**I am from the saying "Stop crying before I give you a reason to cry"  
and people fighting until 4 am.**

**I am from willow trees**

**Whose branches reach down to touch the water.**

**I am from Green Heads and the ocean**

**From the ancestors before me**

**I am from judgments and abandonments  
and from Yankee swaps on Christmas Eve nights,**

**From smelly hockey bags in the living room.**

**I am from "Don't let them see you cry, it shows weakness."**

**I am from natives and their chiefs,**

**From tacos and chicken casserole, from Powwows, from poolside  
stories and old photos.**

**I am from those moments when my cousin and I opened our hockey  
bags the whole house would smell like a locker room and everyone  
thought it was funny.**

**By: Anonymous**



## Where I'm From

I am from a big red swing set in the backyard.  
from peanut butter cookies.

I am from cold walks on the beach in the middle of winter  
and the wood stove on when it's 100 degrees.

I am from pine trees and cactus plants  
whose limbs of pine danced in the wind casting shadows.

I am from barbies and mud pies.

From a strong family tree.

I am from lies and forgiveness  
and from yelling across the house.

From slamming doors.

I am from apple picking and throwing apples at each other.

I am from Nana and Papa.

From turkey dinners and peanut butter cookies.

From carving pumpkins every year,  
and from playing in the backyard with my dog.

I am from those moments, moments both messy and  
wonderful, creating memories that last forever.

By: Anonymous





# Where I'm From

By: Anonymous

I am from LiteBrite,

from Beyblades, and Nintendo DS.

I am from a square brick building in a large town

Brimming with love and laughter and the smell of delicious dinner.

I am from the spider plant and the sunflower

whose leaves dance in the wind.

I am from etch-a-sketch and crayon lipstick.

From ancestors before me.

I am from Elf on the Shelf and chicken alfredo for Christmas dinner  
and early gift-giving.

From watching Halloween movies in Halloween PJs.

I am from Shirley and Joseph

from Papa's delicious spinach pie and Vovo's wonderful creation of chop suey.

From owning four ice cream trucks

and having my beautiful, loving mom.

I am from Shirley and Joseph and so much love.



# WHERE I'M FROM

I am from technology and the introduction of the Internet.  
From Apple products and game systems.

I am from the Brady bunch.

With only three other siblings in the house now, there were  
8 of us in a tiny little red house in the beginning of it, slowly  
building the Brady bunch they say.

I am also from the evergreen tree.

With tiny prickly leaves on my branches.

From the lack of religion.

I am from the United States.

From donuts and delicious pizza.

I am from the host, and co-host of a Christmas Eve party  
and "Be our guest."


From "Money doesn't grow on trees" and "Don't all speak at  
once."

I am From Mom and Dad.

Also from making frozen coffees before I was old enough  
to work with my dad.

And the Brady bunch of gamers, on one team, always win.





# *Where I'm From*

I am from hip-hop,  
from American Girl dolls, and Shopkins.

I am from a 2-bedroom apartment  
and a loving young mom.

I am from Roses  
whose name is the same as my middle name.

I am from my favorite pink cat and blanket.

From those who came before me.

I am from addiction and the strength to overcome it.  
And from the pool with my family in the summertime.


From beauty and love.

I am from a mom whose Christmas spirit is so strong that I  
believed in Santa and the Elf till I was 12.

From chicken pot pie, muffins, and tamale pie.

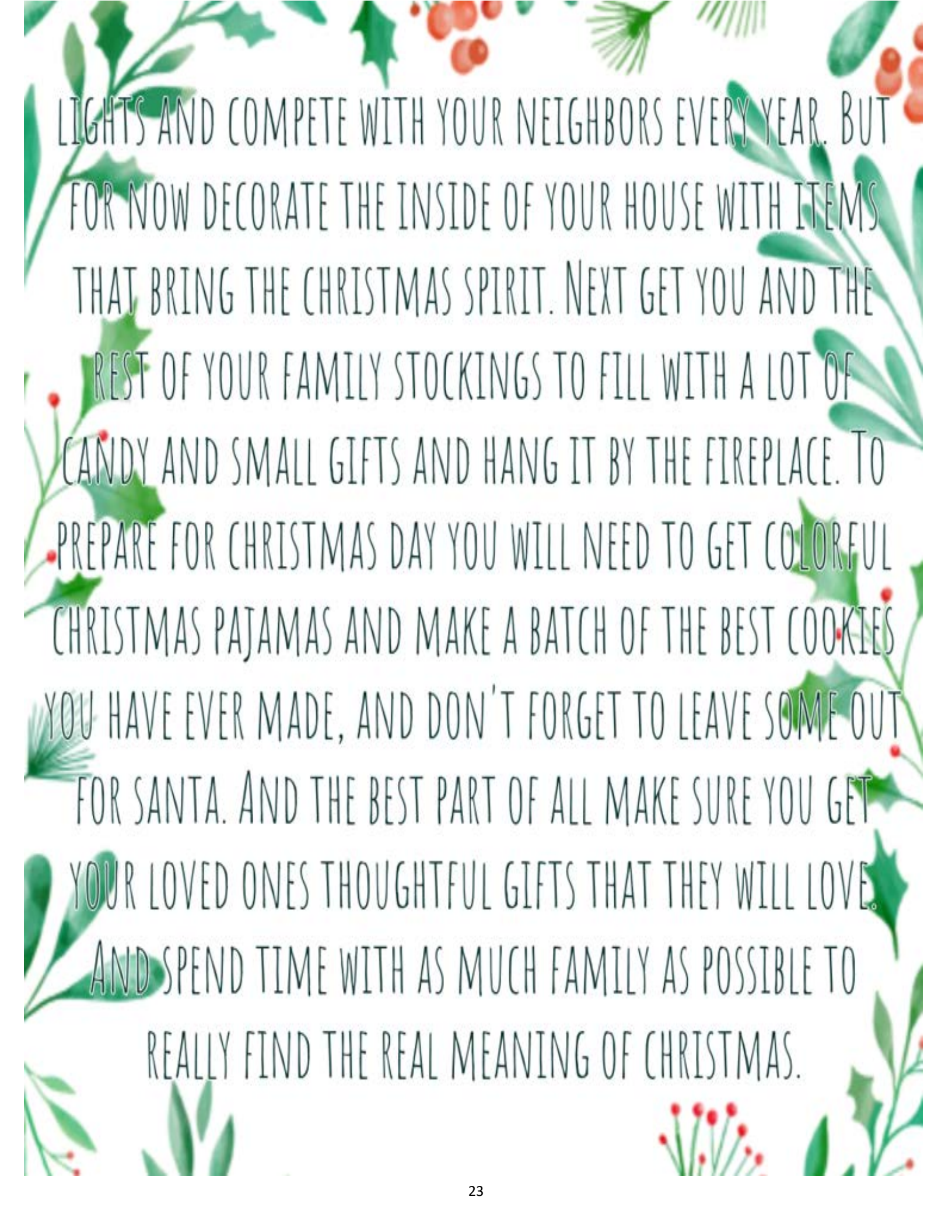
And from a great-grandmother and great-grandfather who were  
together for over 60 years.

I am from those moments of love and chaos that make our  
family a family.



By: Anonymous





LIGHTS AND COMPETE WITH YOUR NEIGHBORS EVERY YEAR. BUT FOR NOW DECORATE THE INSIDE OF YOUR HOUSE WITH ITEMS THAT BRING THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT. NEXT GET YOU AND THE REST OF YOUR FAMILY STOCKINGS TO FILL WITH A LOT OF CANDY AND SMALL GIFTS AND HANG IT BY THE FIREPLACE. TO PREPARE FOR CHRISTMAS DAY YOU WILL NEED TO GET COLORFUL CHRISTMAS PAJAMAS AND MAKE A BATCH OF THE BEST COOKIES YOU HAVE EVER MADE, AND DON'T FORGET TO LEAVE SOME OUT FOR SANTA. AND THE BEST PART OF ALL MAKE SURE YOU GET YOUR LOVED ONES THOUGHTFUL GIFTS THAT THEY WILL LOVE. AND SPEND TIME WITH AS MUCH FAMILY AS POSSIBLE TO REALLY FIND THE REAL MEANING OF CHRISTMAS.






## Locked Inside By Anonymous

Locked inside, a metal vessel.  
With one simple mission,  
On a planet, that is so special.  
With nothing but a camera as his vision.  
All windows are welded shut,  
Submerged in an ocean of blood.  
Click, Click, Click, a feeling in his gut.  
All alone on a moon, he hears a thud.  
The sub walks on; the silence grows.  
A picture shows, he's not alone.  
A distant roar, a terror arose.  
The press of a button, the picture shown.  
A gaping mouth, the submarine spud.  
The vessel was thrashed, followed by a howl,  
All alone, in an ocean of blood.





**The Shine in the North**  
**By: Oskar Fyrberg**  
As the snow falls,  
and the wind flourishes.  
The sun never rides  
The ridges in winter  
As a bear has slept  
In a slumber of Snow.  
The songbirds sing in  
The grays of the peaks,  
Just like the river runs  
Riveting the land.  
That we now live in today.



# The Ocean

The Ocean, deep as the depths of hell  
where fish swim and life goes well  
but here comes the shark,  
mean as a nasty dog with vicious bark  
and BAM!

The shark bites, the fish swam  
to the coral reef,  
where there is no beef  
just a fish named Bill  
he is so chill  
it is a thrill  
to hang and breathe with gills

Anonymous





## Memory

By: Dylan Burrell

You can't run from it, you can't hide  
Runs faster than a cheetah  
Swims faster than a shark  
Sweet as a candy  
Bitter as kale  
You can't run from it, you can't hide  
As dear as the truth  
As harmful as the lie  
Won't know to cherish it  
Till it's gone  
We all become one the day we die



# MIRRORING MEMORIES

I come from the past,  
Through the putrid smell of the grimy pond shore,  
To the stagnant muddy water seeping deep into the fibers of  
my shoes,  
From dragging the smell with each muddy step  
Within the rancid rotten aroma emitting whilst cracked caked  
mud crumbles from sun dried shoes,

I'm from the feeling of the cold pumpkins round ribbed outer  
shell  
The rough gray splintering stem,  
And the moist orange insides hidden within the soon to be  
carved traditional piece,  
Clawing handfuls of smooth slippery seeds,  
Trailing soupy, sticky, hand covering pumpkin gore along the  
festive tablecloth,  
Revealing a cauldron shaped hollowed corpse  
Soon to be smiling through candle light and candy wrappers,

I'm from the sound of rolling gravel under stopping tires,  
The gentle slam of the silver cars dented door,  
Remembering the screech of the misted bugs sprays squeaky  
pump,  
The crunch under each eager step,  
The gentle swoop of casted fishing line  
And the sound of excited cries upon splashes and a heavy line,

I'm from the sweet savory drip,  
The internal fleshy pink insides spotted with small black seeds  
Seeking the watery desirable goodness hidden within a round  
green shield,  
The favorable goodness blossoming in its summer prime  
Cut and cubed to perfection with a side of tart lemonade,  
Good, great and gone,

I'm from the fearful sight of the stone sealed well,  
The rocks thrown to test the covers strength  
And the lure of the seemingly bottomless black hole,  
Upon giving light by lifting the rotten wooden cover held on  
only by three rusted hinges  
I see the sight of the long lanky spiders lingering the well walls,  
And all the many eyes of unknown  
staring back at the youth of my wide blue eyes and messy  
blond hair,



# GUIDE TO CHRISTMAS

BY WYATT ALLEN

IF YOU ARE SOMEONE THAT HAS NEVER CELEBRATED A REAL CHRISTMAS THIS SHORT GUIDE IS FOR YOU. FIRST THING YOU WILL NEED IS A NICE REAL CHRISTMAS TREE, WE DON'T NEED ANY OF THAT FAKE STUFF. NEXT GET YOURSELF LOTS OF COLORFUL OR WHITE LIGHTS TO COVER THE TREE IN. AND DON'T FORGET THE HUNDREDS OF RANDOM ORNAMENTS TO MAKE YOUR TREE ICED OUT. IF YOU REALLY WANT TO GO ALL OUT, COVER YOUR ENTIRE HOUSE IN COLORFUL



*Prose*



# Ghoul Written Story



It's midnight on Halloween. The lights went out. The room was split into those screaming and those laughing at the frightened. Some of them were concerned, asking around to find who turned the lights off. Others had their phone flashlights out and continued to dance to the Halloween songs, laughing as they tripped over each other. Standing off in some corner, you watch the chaos. Originally you only came to this party for your friends but lost them in the crowd, that's okay though, you prefer being able to watch on your own.

“I think it might be a power outage!” Someone shouted over the noise as they reached the lightswitch. They flicked it repeatedly but nothing happened. You took a quick glance out the window and saw all the other houses in the neighborhood with their string lights and blowup yard decorations all still on.

As you walk over to the person at the lightswitch, they don't seem to acknowledge you. You try to tell them that it can't be a power outage but they don't hear you and walk back into the crowd.



Well that was a bit rude, you think, walking over to the windowsill where a few candles and a lighter sit. Lighting the candles brings some extra, much needed light into the room and the crowd all agree based on the various exclamations acknowledging the new lighting. Suddenly, multiple phones start sounding off with the same alarm. People shout and jump at the uproar of noise. You check your phone but you see nothing so you try asking the people around you.

“What happened? What is it?” You shout out into the crowd. No one responds directly to you but you can overhear murmurs of ‘amber alert’ and ‘missing.’

“Who? Who’s missing?” Again your words are ignored. Frustrated, you get up on the nearest chair and shout.

“Everyone calm down for two seconds! What does the alert say?” Not a single head turns in your direction but from the higher elevation you spot your friends all huddled together. The dim light of one of their phones lights up their faces and you swear you can see tears rolling down each of their faces. Running over, calling out their names, none of them move. You get there and squeeze into the open spot between them and read the alert on the phone. It's an amber alert, yes. But when you catch the name, your whole world freezes.



That's not possible, you think, I'm right here, can't they see me? Why can't they see me?

Your friends sob as people try to gather around them in a pitiful attempt of comfort. Someone takes your place but you don't feel them bump into you. In fact, now that you think about it, you can't really feel anything right now.

Perhaps it's shock. Or adrenaline. Call it whatever you want, it's still weird. It's still impossible. You came here with your friends, they all knew that. People greeted you as you walked in with them, people you've never even met.

You're standing right there. Watching them all gather. They're shouting your name but you're right there. Right?

"Alright, alright, you got me! Funny joke guys, how'd you manage to send out a fake amber alert? That's quite impressive." Still, no one responds to you. No one even glances over.

Sure, you prefer to watch on your own, off to the side. But now that all the phones in the local area have a notification saying you've gone missing? On Halloween night? Maybe watching for the rest of eternity wasn't quite what you wanted.

- Anonymous



# Twelve

By Luke Borchers

**D**avid sits still, staring down at the recently wiped wooden dinner table. Rows of candles on opposite sides, matching the number and position of chairs. At the other end rests a grandfather clock, placed even and symmetrically to the room.

He does not move, does not flinch. His eyes piercing the faint reflection of himself in the glass on the clock.

Seasoned chicken dinner readied long ago rests below him. Time passes faster than he can count, yet the chime has not rung. No steam emits from the sweet potato, nor does his drink still wield ice, the glass rids itself of the last drops of condensation onto his velvet dinner mat.

“What have I done?” He lets out, breaking the long silence.

The room keeps its unnatural orange hue, and the candles are beginning to die out. Large puddles of ever-solidifying wax collect below the metal holders' basin.

“I just bought those.”

David remains idle. Breathing shallowly to not showcase movement.

The window to his far right vigorously shakes, and a scream of wind whips by, as if it is trying to break in. The frame enhances the sound of the window panes shaking, almost like knocking on a door, similar in pattern and volume.

Never turning an eye he keeps his eyes on the clock. Letting the gold chime swing back and forth, the hands slowly move position to point straight up.

One minute.

The candles are yet to burn full away, but one gives up, dying out followed by smoke.

Fifty seconds.

A flash of blue awakens outside, and roaring skies yell to the earth soon after. The window rattles harder as if it's going to shatter, the winds that shriek can no longer heard.

Thirty seconds.

Another candle lives its last breath, this time the wick smoke seems to travel in a direction rather than dispersing straight upward, as if forcing it to fade rather than a natural occurrence.

Ten seconds.

The wind begins to halt, stopping its attempt at breaking in. David's eyes follow the clock's hands. It strikes.

The chime finally rings out, a deep ominous reverberating sound. Followed by two more, and in an instant the candles all die out.

The third chime rings.

Sweat beads down the side of David's face. He can hear it, crawling. The clock cannot drown it out.

The fourth and fifth chimes ring.

He knew it was a bad idea. The deal. The decision. Was it worth it? Was seeking revenge at the risk of an inhuman cost what he lived for?

Six. Halfway through the sound.

A bellow sounds from behind, followed by soggy sluggish footsteps, bending the wooden floors below it. Its breathing is rough and humid, David can feel it getting ever closer to the back of his neck.

Seven continues to eleven.

The final two steps finalize the creature's position.

The twelfth chime finally rings. David clenches, sealing his eyes shut.

“Don't move.” He says to himself. It is the last thought to cross his mind.



# Mad

By Luke Borchers

**W**riting this is my last ditch effort to warn the folks of Milledgeville Georgia, to never turn one's face upon the Buford Farmhouse. My tongue has been stolen from me, and my emotions are draining. Soon I will be nothing, taken by a loss of mentality and stability. What I am to say is facinorous, never thought possible.

The corn.

It is in the corn!

Curiosity is the husk of the soul, a fragile machine to be beaten and repaired by natural causes. But it always answers what we want. Answers we receive. Answers we regret.

It keeps coming and telling me truths. Secrets no one could ever bear to hear, for if I were to write it, I fear they will come for those who read this. Managing myself even to note what echoes across my mind. The temporal form before I ascend to *deeper heights*.

I heard it, scrambling, tearing its way through the fertile soils. The mass spread of corn that coats the land shrouds the fiends in darkness. It takes the appearance of many but calls itself a singular thing, beckoning, and persuading with patterns that take the appearance of blurry clouds. Infesting your vision, radiating in your mind.

Help! Help.

Help...

I'm calling with no answer, calling with no audible notification. They will never save me. They can't find me now, there is no one to. Even when I live on, changed and new, there will be no one to pull me away. I call upon salvation with no one to grant it.

Madness has overtaken me. Even if they do reply, I will not hear them, and I cannot respond.

The door. Oak.

Deep knocking shakes the wood.

It's calling, words of blasphemy split the cracks further in the door. I can hear it splintering, its colossal power underestimated by its size. Neither is visible but ferociously stated.

A sudden pandemonium of shrieks and wails focused at high frequencies has begun barging into my ears, scratching away at my hearing. But I must keep writing, it is closer, but they must know.

You must know!

I have shuffled through the papers on my desk, and they are inscribed with these exact words, written more properly and stable than this. They begin becoming stained with my tears, who unleashed my tears? Better yet, what discharged my tears?

Curiosity.

Madness.

Time is running out, and the shadows of the other room dance around. Spinning and roaring. The shapes are getting ever closer, and the pain they resonate upon my eardrums makes me unstable, my arms growing feeble.

It hurts to write. The ink remains strong, but my arms cannot bear the pain. It hurts, **it** hurts.

I am no longer safe, this is my final goodbye. Do not turn your face upon—

*Cosmos.*

*Truth.*

*The expanse.*

I need to write a letter. What now? It's always been here, I am contained. How? I am controlled.

Madness turns to insanity.

I need to write a letter...



*Nonfiction*



# **TRITON HOCKEY CULTURE**

**A DEEP DIVE BY AIDEN SZYMANSKI**



**Cruising down Newburyport's ever-bustling Low Street will lead you to the confines of the Henry Graf Jr. Memorial Skating Rink.**

**Though the structure lacks any sort of distinctive architectural pop, it holds within it countless marquee moments in the history of Triton athletics, having been the home of the Triton Hockey Vikings for decades.**

**Over the years, in spite of personnel changes and generational gaps, the success of the Vikings has been contingent on several key metrics: hard work, camaraderie, and talent to put it all together. The following pages detail some of the stories of Triton hockey culture through different eras.**



# TRITON HOCKEY CULTURE

PART 1: PAUL KOHAN (LATE 1980'S - EARLY 1990'S)



Triton Hockey Kohan's, from left, Connor, Paul, Cael (Daily News photo).

Successful, Cape Ann League Championship-winning teams headlined the late 1980's to early 1990's, thanks in large part to an influx of talented players that former Viking defenseman Paul Kohan said is less apparent on the teams of today. The possession of such talent allowed the teams to play against elite competition, including non-league division-one matchups.

"I think the talent pool is much smaller in today's teams," said Kohan in a recent interview. "I think there are more players leaving for private and junior programs in today's high school hockey world. Back then, most of the kids stayed at Triton and played with their friends."

With more public school players during this time period, Kohan's squad enjoyed steady success. In spite of failing to get over the hump in the state tournament, his teams were four-time Cape Ann League winners. For Kohan and company, team success came as a result of self-enforced, transparent standards that the team held themselves to from the very beginning of the journey. An annual beginning-of-year meeting, involving both players and coaches alike, would set the foundation for the grueling league year ahead.

"We built in personal goals at the start of each year which gave each player a target to work towards," the four-time Cape Ann League Champion Kohan said.

When asked to describe the culture of the program during this time, Kohan alluded to an internal competitiveness that pushed players to improve in order to earn opportunity.

"It was very competitive," said Kohan. "Kids needed to work hard to get better in order to get playing time."



# TRITON HOCKEY CULTURE

## PART 2: CRAIG WHITE (2005-2009)



Graf Rink Newburyport, home of the Triton Hockey Vikings.

In his four seasons with Triton Hockey, Craig White had three vastly different coaches which led to some inconsistencies within the program.

"The culture was different in, really, three of the four years," White acknowledged.

White's first season, as a freshman in the 2005-2006 campaign, was the best team he was a part of in his eyes, he said in a recent interview. He said that what made the team successful was skill, talent, and a sense of camaraderie amongst the group.

"The best teams I've been on, the guys love each other, would do anything for each other. We hung out every day, before practice, after practice, we would gather at a buddy's house who was one of the closer rides from the Graf."

The feeling of team camaraderie, White says, seemed contrary in the bigger picture due to a string of severe hazing incidents that he and the other freshmen had to deal with. However, much of it was perpetrated solely by a pair of seniors who White said were not a part of the leadership group.

White also felt that within the team's DNA was a knack for finding ways to win, in a slew of different ways. "Being able to get a 1-0 or 2-1 win where you don't have it, it's not your night, you're not getting many shots, your goalie stands on his head, or you get a big [penalty] kill. Doubled up in shots but you still find a way to win. We found ways to win in different ways."

White believed that its downfall stemmed from the fact that they were not challenged by the coach, he said, four nights out of five. He felt that they lacked a certain aspect of hard work that did not fall on the players, but started from above.

"We just had a big hole in leadership from the top. That team could have been a state champion," White said.

In the years that followed, turnover in the coaching staff led to teams that were run in vastly different ways, none as successful as White's 2005-2006 team that he felt could have struck paydirt.

In his sophomore season, Triton Hockey brought in a new coach that heavily contrasted the coach in his freshman year. It was night-and-day, as the culture of the program had seemingly changed over night. The new environment in White's second season demanded what the previous one lacked.

"He was a hard-ass, drill sergeant, most intense hockey coach that I've ever had, trying to instill his program," White said.

White felt that the new coach ran the team military-styled, making it clear with his methods and with his messaging that he was in charge, that whatever he said went, and that he was not afraid to call players out aloud in front of their teammates, often in an aggressive manner.

As his freshman year coach swung the pendulum too far one way, his sophomore year coach seemingly swung the other. The new coach, after just his first season, received backlash and was fired.

As an upperclassman, White had the same coach both years who he said had a coaching style that was somewhere between the other two. Nonetheless, none of his teams were as successful as his freshman year squad. White never won a game in the state tournament in his career.

"It's the year that we all wish we had back," White said about his ninth grade team.



# TRITON HOCKEY CULTURE

## PART 3: KYLE MCKENDRY (2014-2018)



Kyle McKendry fights for ice with opposing Masconomet Chieftain (Daily News photo).

Moving into the late 2010's, another four-year center, Kyle McKendry, was interviewed on his playing career with Triton Hockey.

McKendry practiced with junior varsity as an eighth grader, and was a member of the varsity team from 2014-2018. His take on the culture of the program echoed many of Craig White's sentiments: a tightly knit group. He believed that, because the players had grown up playing together, that the teams he played for were very close. Now an assistant coach for the team, he believes that the brotherhood and camaraderie of the team has not been lost.

"Seeing how close [players] are, seeing the different kinds of leadership amongst [the players], pushing each other, striving to get better, trying to bring it each practice," McKendry said when describing cultural consistencies from his playing career to the present day. "It's definitely interesting from both viewpoints, but I would say the culture is that everyone is pretty close"

In his senior season, McKendry was named team captain. He stated that receiving the honor was not something he particularly strived for, but that he simply put an emphasis on developing as a leader and doing the right things around the rink. For McKendry, being recognized for such leadership was a bonus.

"It was a huge honor. It meant the world to me," he said. "To be able to be the guy that everyone looks up to, making sure I stand up for teammates when I need to, being an example at practice and in games, and giving one hundred and ten percent... overall, it means so much."

As captain, McKendry became partially responsible for instilling the culture on his teammates and the program altogether. From developing as a leader over time, and from learning from previous teammates, he found a way to captain the team in his own way.

"I definitely still made my fair share of mistakes," McKendry said. "There were times where I thought maybe I should have been harder on the boys, or pull it back a little bit, but at the same time I wanted to get my message across."

What exactly was his message? A strict 'we, not I' mentality.

"We're a team, we're not a group of individuals, we all have to give our best effort and when we don't, its not blaming one person. If one person makes a mistake, we all make a mistake... we're a family, we're all in this together."



# TRITON HOCKEY CULTURE

PART 4: JUSTIN SZYMANSKI (2016-2019)



Justin Szymanski hugs the left goal post (Sophie Proctor photo).

Shifting into the pre-COVID era, and overlapping a bit with the playing career of Kyle McKendry, was goaltender Justin Szymanski. A varsity goalie from 2016-2019, Szymanski embraced a culture that he said in a recent interview composed of hard work, constant improvement, and dedication to your craft.

“On the ice, the focus is grit and hard work,” Szymanski said in a recent interview. “During practice, you put your head down and put in hours to develop your skills, your teamwork.”

The culture, the camaraderie, and the passion are what Szymanski recalled in great detail, when questioned about his experience playing high school hockey in a recent interview with the *Scribe* magazine. Through three years, he felt that the experience was resoundingly consistent with each new season, a consistency that has fueled an abundantly successful program at Triton for decades.

The culture of the team is based around one common goal: the betterment of the team. In playing Triton hockey, any and all sense of individualism must escape you, because all that truly matters is winning.

“You focus on the technical aspects of the game to make yourself and the team better,” Szymanski said. The goal was always to do what it took to help the team.”

Even off the ice, such ideals carried over.

“It’s also about making sure you represent the team right.”

Camaraderie of team sport is also apparent in the roots of Triton hockey. Team play is boosted when morale is high, and morale is high when a team-wide sense of brother-hood and kinship is strongly established. For Szymanski, his deepest state tournament run, a loss in the Division 2 Final Four, was the greatest example of this.

“It was the year that I felt we were closest as a team,” he said. High school athletics also carries with it a sense of passion that seamlessly carries over to the ice rink. Szymanski spoke to this as a primary difference between youth hockey and the varsity level.

“The main difference is competitiveness. The goal is no longer to have fun, the goal is to win.”

He also mentioned the pride that comes with playing for, and representing, Triton as a school.

“School pride is another [difference]. You become representative of more than just a team, you represent your school and local area. It gives more meaning to the game and makes rivalries more intense.”



# TRITON HOCKEY CULTURE

## PART 5: JACK LINDHOLM (2021-2024)



Jack Lindholm rushes the puck up the ice (Daily News photo).

The Coronavirus pandemic represents another shifting of eras in the history of the Triton Hockey program. In a 2021 season heavily impacted by the restrictions in place, a young Jack Lindholm was just beginning his Triton playing career that came to an end this March. As a freshman, Lindholm's season was headlined by the opportunity to play with his brothers, for a Cape Ann League championship, and to put his gear on in the Graf Rink bleachers.

"Freshman year was different than the typical year," said Lindholm. "It was the COVID year so we didn't have a locker room. We did the best that we could to keep the locker room vibes while we got dressed in the bleachers."

Lindholm's take on Triton Culture stemmed from the warm welcoming he felt he received when he climbed aboard the Viking ship.

"Walking in a freshman, I was very nervous," said Lindholm. "My two older brothers were the captains, and all I could think about was how I was going to get picked on. My experience was completely different. From the moment I stepped onto the ice with varsity, they welcomed me and paved the way for me to become a captain and grow as a person."

After his freshman year, the hockey team graduated 12 highly-contributing seniors and Lindholm entered his sophomore season with a rebuilding mindset. Triton was eliminated from the state tournament in the first round after a five-win season. Then, as a junior, the Rowley native was named a team captain. After inheriting leadership skills from his siblings, it was a role that he was more than ready to adopt, even in a situation where he was responsible for leading a handful of older teammates.

"They taught me to always lead by example, on and off the ice," he said. "The younger guys need a respectable leader to follow in order to develop them into future leaders." Lindholm also adopted fundamental ideals regarding respect, and instilled that to the team as well. "Each guy deserves respect in the room." If you do not give respect as the leader, then the locker room will fall apart."

In his four years, the furthest that Lindholm and the Vikings reached in the state tournament was in the 2022-23 season with a final four appearance prior to a loss against the eventual Division 3 champions, Nashoba. Like the other successful groups that have been recollecting in previous articles, Jack attributed the success to talent, but also team attitude.

"We loved being together and everyone were buddies, no one was excluded. That team had players from every grade contributing greatly, we all worked together to create one big machine that could beat anyone."

Ultimately, in similar regards to the other interview subjects, Lindholm looks back on his career as a four year brotherhood-like bond.

"There is truly nothing like playing with your brothers every winter," said Lindholm.



# **TRITON HOCKEY CULTURE**



**The evolution of Triton Hockey, and the new generations that have taken it over, have provided surface-level changes to a program that is otherwise consistent in its foundational methods: hard work, a family-like playing environment, and a steady pool of talent that continues to stream through the Byfield area.**



# Triton: Past, Present, Future

## A Retrospective

**Composed by Sadie Clifford**

The *Triton Voice* staff has been working on a project that encapsulates the past, present, and future of the deteriorating Triton Middle and High School building.

Published in full in the pages of our weekly newspaper, the *Triton Voice*, what follows is a summary compilation of the four-part article series.

After nearly a hundred interviews, many pages of reviewed documents, a tour of our neighbor's new high school, and nearly two dozen articles, these are our findings.

Part One: Past  
Part Two: Present  
Part Three: Future  
Part Four: Final Thoughts



# Part One: Triton Voices of the PAST

## From Students to Teachers

By Jacob Kenney & Kiara Kenney

Guidance secretary Mrs. Rebecca Piecewicz reminisced about her time as a student at Triton, and how different the environment is today. She graduated in 1984.

“When I entered seventh grade, the building was only eight years old so it was really modern and cool and pretty compared to the other high schools in the area” she said. “The school was clean and shiny, so students had respect for it.”

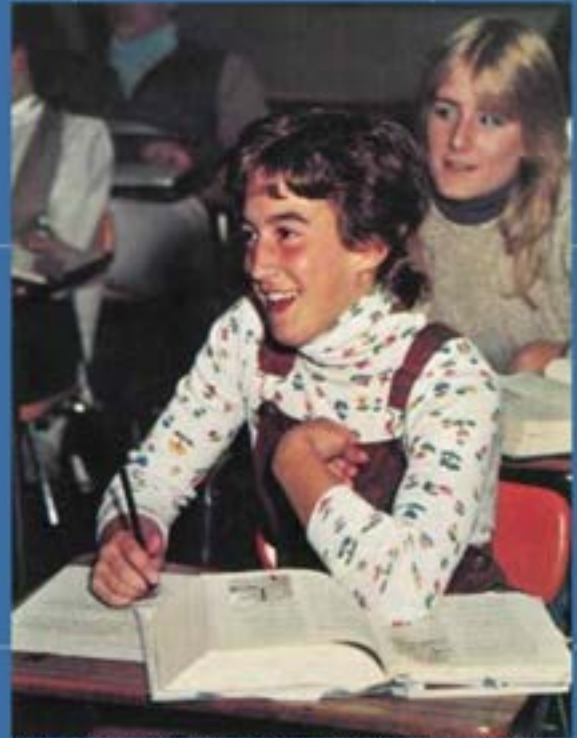
Physical education teacher Mrs. Donna Anderson, was also heavily involved in the Triton community as a Triton Class of 1978 student and a teacher who has worked here for 31 years.

“The school was relatively new when I was a student. That was a huge difference,” she said. “I will say, the turf was not here when I played and I would have loved to have that surface when I played here. I also think we had a bit more pride in the school and in our teams than I see today.

Anderson said she believes that students aren’t as involved in the school as they were when she was a student. “Today there are a lot more distractions away from school that perhaps causes students to be less a part of the school.”

Math teacher Mr. Matthew Haley, a class of 2013 alum, attended Triton schools from K-12. He was a class officer and a community service club member.

“Years ago, there were dances and pep rallies all of the time,” said Haley. “Students now are involved in their own activities and jobs, where it seems like the school doesn’t come together as often — both during or outside school.”



Mrs. Rebecca Piecewicz, above, and Mrs. Donna Anderson, below, when they were in high school.





## Part Two: Triton Voices of the PRESENT

### Survey Says: Improve our School

By Olivia Karvielis & Taryn Lebreck

The journalism class conducted a survey with Triton students about what improvements they would like to see done to our school.

According to one survey respondent: "How dirty and rundown the building is" was their top complaint. "No one cares that they are leaving rotting food on the floor when the ceiling is leaking right beside it," was another. The deteriorating conditions of the school were the biggest issues noted in the survey.

Another respondent wrote, "the leaking roof and windows, awful restrooms, general decay and elderly facilities, crumbling driveway, parking lot, exterior entrances and staircases" are major building issues.

What are the best things about the Triton building? Answers included that "all classes in one content area are in one hallway." "I like the format and layout of the building," "I think it's easy to navigate," "The way the different 'wings' are set up," and "The new stadium."

### Board Member Supports Improvements

By Triton Voice Staff

A new building would contribute to the reputation, image and attractiveness of THS according to Triton School Committee member, Nerissa Wallen.

"People want to be proud of their school," said Wallen. "A new, up-to-date building would make people proud.

Wallen said that construction costs are continuing to rise, so it is difficult to project how much a new building will cost. What needs the most attention? "Everything," Wallen said, "electrical systems, HVAC, wastewater treatment plant" as well as the building's roof.

Triton has not yet started planning for a new school, said Wallen. The first step is to document the problems, which Triton did back in 2019, but will need to do again for updated costs. In the later stages, Triton will seek funding from its sending towns and establish a building committee.



Mrs. Nerissa Wallen, Triton School Committee member.



## Part Two: Triton Voices of the PRESENT

### Head Custodian has Concerns

By Triton Voice Staff

Over the next 10 years, the maintenance and upgrades needed for Triton's school building could cost millions of dollars. The school requires fixes to its roof, major systems, and finishes, and Head Custodian Ryan Collins thinks it would be better to tear down than try to renovate.

"The building is hurting," said Collins in an interview with one of the journalism classes.

The biggest obstruction in Triton's renovation plan is cost. With the maintenance staff shrinking from seven people to three in recent years, Collins believes the school would be in better shape with more people to work on it. But with annual layoffs, the problems have only been increasing, and those likely won't be reversed next school year.



Ryan Collins, head of maintenance (Allen Photo)

### Facility is Hurting says Principal

By Triton Voice Staff

The *Triton Voice* interviewed Principal Patrick Kelley about the needs of our building

Q: What are the main issues at Triton that you see as the most important/most needed to be fixed?

A: The greatest challenge right now is the roof. We've had a lot of issues with leakage in classrooms. Originally it was a 10 million dollar roofing project which has now reached up to 12 million dollars. Obtaining a new roof would involve fixing related problems such as the heating and cooling systems.

Q: How does a new building raise the appeal of possible new students, or possibly raise the reputation of a school?

A: The most significant reason for choosing to leave Triton or another school is its facilities. A new school might attract people into the community while also having students reconsider leaving to private schools.



Patrick Kelley, principal of Triton High School  
(Allen Photo)



# Part Three: Triton Voices of the FUTURE

## Students Praise, Criticize New Pentucket High School Building

By Sadie Clifford

Following a visit to Pentucket High School, Triton Voice reporters took a survey about what they saw. The results were a balance of positive takeaways and criticisms.

A feature of Pentucket that stood out to students was the spacey and bright feeling of the building. Pentucket had a variety of windows that let in a lot of natural light. Students mentioned how dark Triton felt without many windows in the hallways and around the building.

"It feels like I'm in a brick box without any light," one student said in their response.

At Pentucket, students said that it wasn't just the hallways that they found to be cramped, it was also the auditorium, cafeteria, and gym. The Pentucket auditorium looked nice but felt small. The cafeteria area where students went to get food had little individual food stations that didn't make much room for students to come and go.

"I don't like the cafeteria or lack of, it seems like the cafe is shoved in a corner and it is a wicked small space to get your food," one student said. A good number of students from Triton found that the spaces that were meant to be bigger were actually quite small.

Under the assumption that Triton will one day be renovated, students made note of a lot of beneficial factors that will come from a new building. Students mentioned how Triton will certainly be much cleaner and better looking after a renovation. The biggest common beneficial factor that students had was that Triton students would have more respect for the school building. It was also a shared opinion that school spirit would be more present.



From the left, Triton campus (Homes.com Photo), Pentucket High School auditorium (Allen Photo), Pentucket High and Middle School entrance ( PentucketProject.com Photo ).



# Part Four: Final Thoughts...

## Triton Rehab Needed Now

By Sadie Clifford

By now, everyone has heard of the recent speculation towards a future Triton renovation.

The student body is craving a new school building. The staff is looking for students to actually attend school. Administrators are hoping to recruit more students. And the journalism students, who visited Pentucket High School, have high hopes for better learning spaces.

All of these groups have had varying opinions around renovating the building. The mutual idea is that Triton is in dire need of an upgrade.

There are so many pluses that come with renovating the Triton building, so why isn't it a definite yes? So far, the main factor standing in the way is money. There has been talk about what could be done to the building but no final decision has been made.

The students are more fond of renovating and or tearing down the building considering it would be quicker. The students are looking for more natural light, a stable ceiling, and better bathrooms in the new Triton. The journalism students saw Pentucket and have gathered many ideas from their building that they would like to bring to ours. Break out rooms, wider transition spaces, and better bathrooms are just some of the features that the students saw and liked.

The con that comes with renovating is that Triton would have to wait around six years to earn money from the state. The collective opinion is that Triton cannot wait that long. We need to do something about the building issues now. Unfortunately, if we did choose one of these options, we would need money from the state. We don't have enough on our own, we can barely maintain extra classes as of recently. Our options as of right now are to wait those six years or to carry out smaller projects within the school building in the meantime.

A new subcommittee of the Triton school board has formed and come up with an idea that would support the idea of waiting and the idea of acting fast. They have discussed the option to renovate parts of the building alone such as the gym. As an example, Triton would put its own money into fixing the gym space. This would take that expense out of the expenses that the state would need to cover to conduct a full renovation of the building. Ultimately, this idea would be beneficial to the Triton building and to the total cost of renovating the building.

We don't want to hear Triton students complaining about not being able to feel pride in regards to their own school. The school spirit here at Triton is low and as low as it has ever been. We don't want students to feel shame when other sports teams come to visit. We certainly don't want students to feel disgusted by the school building.

We want our students to sound like those at Pentucket High School. The students there talked about loving their building and feeling prideful about the new space. They have better and cleaner areas for sports and have no problem welcoming another team to their school.

The future of Triton depends on a better school. We can't wait much longer than we already have.

Pentucket  
Project.com  
Photo



Szyman  
ski  
Photo



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INTRODUCING

# TEACHERS OF TRITON

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By Ben Aham

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Scribe Magazine, 2024

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## Interviewing the Teachers of Triton High School

Triton High School is full of passionate teachers, and it's a shame that not every student will end up taking classes with some of them. Here, with *Teachers of Triton*, I aim to showcase some of these teachers' intriguing passions and goals, which some students would otherwise never know and miss out on.



The three entries for *Teachers of Triton* include a faculty member who is part of different department at Triton High School, including history, science, and fine art.



# MR. RICHARD



Scribe Magazine, 2024

Mr. Chad Richard, a high school history teacher here at Triton, explains the importance of his classes and the evolution of his educational experience over the years.

Different media have allowed Mr. Richard to reach every kind of student; articles for those who like to read, movies for those who like to visualize, and lectures for those who prefer to listen.

Richard, 44, began his Triton teaching journey 16 years ago, a time when his classes consisted entirely of freshman US History students. However, throughout his teaching career, he introduced different classes to his teaching curriculum, one of them being a student favorite, Crimes Against Humanity.

Crimes Against Humanity is a junior- and senior-level history class that looks into genocides that have occurred sometime during the 20th Century. This class explores much more sensitive topics in depth than other classes taught here at Triton but offers valuable insights into the many problems within society. For example, the class looks into issues such as racism, antisemitism, and many more forms of hate that stem from cultural or ethnic backgrounds.

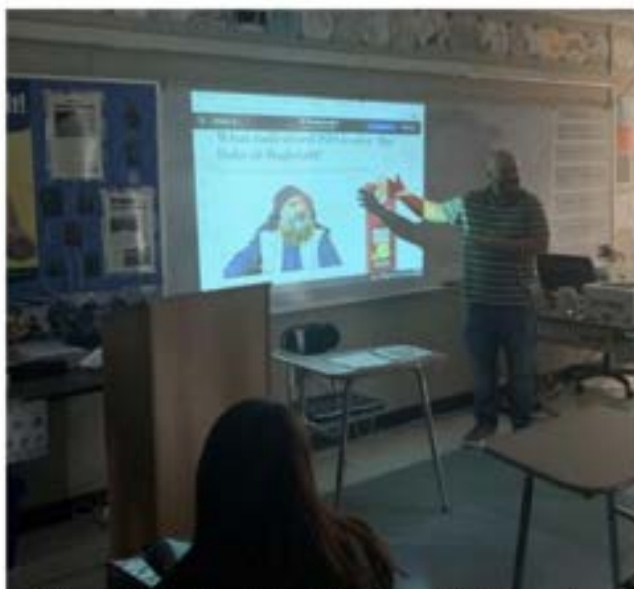
"I think there's great value in trying to know about the stuff--to both be aware of it and to be able to maybe say something and not be a bystander." Mr. Richard says when speaking about the importance of his Crimes Against Humanity class.

The evolution of media has also enabled Mr. Richard to reach wider audiences. Certain forms of media, such as movies and videos, have not always been around in students' high school learning experiences. Mr. Richard's high school history classes included simple forms of media where they commonly read textbooks and articles, rarely used videos, and never used movies to teach lessons.

However, throughout the years, we've seen an increase in the amount of video presented in learning environments, Mr. Richard's class is no exception; he has been able to implement plenty of movies and videos into his teaching over the years.

"It allows me to give visuals and help kids who maybe need a little less of the reading and writing, and are kind of more interested in the overall story," says Richard. "I can almost attach a visual to anything I do in the course that I teach now."

Movies such as *Hotel Rwanda*, *The Killing Fields*, and even *Schindler's List* are used in his Crimes Against Humanity class to visually represent the Rwandan Genocide, the Cambodian Genocide, and the Holocaust respectively. The vast array of media that is found in Mr. Richard's curriculum allows for student engagement, no matter what kind of teaching they prefer.



(Above) Mr. Richard teaching his U.S. History class



# MR. McBEE



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Scribe Magazine, 2024

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Mr. Ian McBee (43) first taught sophomore chemistry when he started at Triton High School.

From a young age, he knew he was skilled in the science field, but he would truly find his passion when teaching others. After finishing graduate school at the University of Vermont, he moved to Boston, where he eventually started teaching science classes at Boston University.

"The way a lot of science programs work at the postgraduate level is -- you get paid officially either to do research or to teach," McBee said. "And what I found over time is that the teaching half of my job, I was enjoying more than the researching part of my job."

After several years of teaching chemistry at Triton, he switched over to cover physics. McBee has always had a passion for physics, and aspects of teaching it remain unparalleled to other subjects in the science field, such as the visual observations made constantly while learning, he said.

"Chem has that hands-on aspect too, but you can't see it, you can only see the effects, the outcome," said McBee. "You start with something, you do some stuff to it, and then you get a result. But the kind of connection from the start to the result, you can't really see it happening, because it's all atoms and molecules. Whereas for physics you can put something at the top of the hill and watch it roll down and get faster. (You get) to see the process and not just the outcome."

McBee's teaching style heavily reflects his passion for physics, as he often uses hands-on activities to display the cause and effect of nearly every unit taught throughout the year.

More recently, however, McBee has turned to something outside of school – something physical instead of something physics. He has been training rigorously for an upcoming running race this May.

This test of athleticism spans over 50 miles up and down through the steep green hills of the Green Mountains. Ever since McBee signed up for this daunting trek in January of this year, he has increased his endurance training by consistently running 50+ miles every week, including running at least a half-marathon every weekend-- a streak he has maintained for five consecutive months.

Despite his diligence, finding ground that mimics the Green Mountains' steep terrain has been difficult.

"There's not a lot of vertical around here to train on," says McBee when talking about training for the Green Mountains race. "It gets boring running up and down the same hill again, and again, and again."

McBee is scheduled to run the race on the 25th of May.



(Above) McBee running the annual Smuttynose Rockfest Half-Marathon race in Hampton, New Hampshire.



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# TEACHERS OF TRITON

# MRS. FEIN

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Scribe Magazine, 2024

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With plenty of experience from nearly every corner of the art world, Mrs. Toni Fein has been educating many of Triton's art students for many years. Mrs. Fein offers an abundance of high school art classes here at Triton, ranging from 3D art and ceramics, to AP art and even art history. If you're a student who prefers mixed media art classes, those are offered as well in the form of Art 1-4.

Coming from an abundance of experience in several art fields, a position at Harvard's art museum, and a passion for art, Mrs. Fein began the journey of becoming an art teacher. Over the years, starting in the mid-late 2000s, she implemented several new art classes available to her high school art students at Triton.

People with all kinds of art interests have a path they can take at Triton, and Mrs. Fein offers plenty of art classes ranging from ceramics to digital art. Even the more basic art 1-4 classes venture down creative avenues to ensure all students get to try out an abundance of new media and techniques with their own artwork.

Her interest in creating art of her own dates back to her high school years. She knew she wanted to pursue an education in art, but it was only in college when she felt she truly began to understand many artists' work.

Her college professor taught a much more personal side of art, one that Ms. Fein had not seen before, going into detail about the mood and meaning of different techniques used in all kinds of art, even abstract pieces. This sparked a newfound sense of interest for her in the art field. She hopes to teach students here about the very same things that made art 'click' for her.

In undergraduate school, Mrs. Fein took drawing, painting, and printmaking classes. She then pursued an MFA in 3D-Arts at graduate school. Out of school, she landed a job at a local museum.

"I ended up getting a job at the Harvard Art Museum," says Fein, "then that morphed into more--working in the museum field and less on my own artwork."

Mrs. Fein enjoyed the work, but she missed creating the art. "However, for me it was a little too administrative --what I was doing-- and I felt like I was on the wrong side of the art world," she said.

Today, even outside of the classroom, Mrs. Fein enjoys creating art in her free time. She has recently been using mixed-media to create artwork, such as pieces that incorporate both drawing and sewing.



(Above) Inside of the Harvard Art Museum in Cambridge, Massachusetts







# COLBERT'S CONCERNS

The overproduction of superhero-type movies in modern cinema is enough to upset Triton English teacher Mr. Joe Colbert.

In a recent interview Mr Colbert said he grew up watching 1980s films with his friends that he described as "silly comic movies."

As he got older, he realized that there was more to a film than just good-feelings and laughs.

"A good movie to me makes you feel like you're there," said Colbert.

Mr. Colbert has a strong opinion on what he believes about movies. He shared with us what makes a good movie and what doesn't. During an interview, Mr. Colbert also shared his feelings on the progression of movies through each decade.

Ever since Mr. Colbert was a kid, he has been watching movies. He shared that he would go to the theater to see a movie with his friends frequently.

But in the past 15 years or so, the movie ticket prices have been going up, the quality of movies have been going down, and Mr. Colbert says he's less interested in the newest films.

Colbert thinks that there are just too many superhero and marvel comic movies coming out these days and that's just not what he is into.



As a teacher, coach and a father, Mr. Colbert doesn't have much time or money to go to the movie theater, so when he finally finds the time and money, he wants to see an experience, and be invested in the film he's watching.

"I used to love going to movies, but it's gotten so expensive," said Colbert, "so when I have the money and the time to invest in a movie I want to go see a good story."

When Mr. Colbert was seeing films as a kid, the average price of a ticket was around \$3. These days you are going to go to the theater and expect to spend almost \$20 for a ticket alone. This is just too much to ask for to go see your run of the mill *Avengers* movie that Mr. Colbert is not too fond of.

"I can't imagine there's a greatest movie of all time, who decides that? It's different to everybody," said Colbert.



Right: Colbert at work teaching. A favorite film of his, a *Bride of Frankenstein* poster hangs in the background (Coco photo).



# A Fathers Worst Fear

## THIS DAD DOESN'T LIKE THE "NEW WAVE" OF MOVIES

Avid movie watcher, 1960s kid and father of three shares his opinion on what his favorite time period for film was as well as give his insight on how he thinks movies have evolved from when he was a kid to present day

In a recent interview with the triton voice Paul Coco shares what it was like watching movies as a kid and how he thinks movies have changed since then. Coco shares that he considers the 1970s the best decade for film and shares with us what he likes in a film

"I like to have my emotions stirred, I like movies that are provocative and make me think, I like movies that have depth," Said Coco

Below: A photo of Paul at the assisted living community he manages



Paul Coco was born in 1958 and is now 65 years old. He has three kids, one in middle and two in high school. Coco explains that whenever he gets home from work, his favorite thing to do is kick his feet up and put on a good film. He shared some of his favorites with us, which included films like *Silence of the Lambs*, *1917* and *The Sting*.

Movies and film have meant a lot to Coco since he was a young kid. Growing up he watched a wide variety of films and TV .

But as Coco aged, so did the film industry. This evolution of the film industry can be perceived in many different ways, some people like it, others don't.

To Paul, he enjoys this evolution, he likes the big budgets and flashy films, but he does have some concerns.

"They can be more sophisticated when it comes to visual expression and sound and quality, but I worry that character development and depth is sometimes compromised," Said Coco about modern cinema.



Paul says some of his recent favorites include films like *Oppenheimer*, *Dune: Part 2* and *1917*. He does however still miss those kinds of movies from when he was a teenager, saying that his favorite decade for movies was the 1970s with some of his favorite movies from that decade being *The Exorcist*, *The Godfather* and *The Sting*.

He describes the 1970s as a decade that had many films with good character development, intrigue and depth. Coco says when he thinks about a good movie he thinks about a film that keeps him awake and on the edge of his seat.

He often goes to the cinema with his son to see the latest phenomenon and give his opinions. Coco loves sharing his favorite oldies with his kids and influences their taste in movies, while his kids like to keep him honest and updated on what the best new movies are.





## **THS history teacher shares opinions on movies through the decades.**

**A Triton Regional History and Film teacher shared his wise input on the types of films that prove to be good and what time has done to cinema in a recent interview with Scribe magazine.**

**Mr. Daniel Boyle works at Triton Regional High School as a freshman history teacher as well as teaching the elective US history through film which is a full year course in which students watch movies as an alternative way to learn about history. Boyle, also head of the history department, has shared insightful opinions on his favorite old movies and the newer movies that he says lack storytelling.**

**"I think once you get to the 1990s and 2000s I think it becomes less about storytelling and more about action sequences and how fast can you make something move and how big can you make explosions and things like that," said Boyle.**

**Boyle is a prominent figure at THS that most students will encounter during their time here. If you have had him for a class it is almost certain that he has brought up movies before.**



**Boyle has real and reasonable takes on film as well as many concerns that he expressed throughout the duration of the interview. I think we all have something to learn about the way Boyle digests the movies he watches.**

**Growing up, Boyle expressed that going to the cinema was never really an option for his family. He says that they had to watch whatever they could find on the TV. Due to this Boyle had grown up watching many of the typical coming of age 80s movies such as Ferris Bueller's Day Off and The Breakfast Club.**



Boyle then expressed that as he got older, his palette for movies shifted into a more education-history-type genre that he enjoyed so much. Boyle says that this obsession with the history films started when his dad first showed him the revolutionary film Casablanca which quickly became one of his favorites and if you ask him today what his favorite film is, he will most likely say Casablanca. Still on Casablanca, he says the reason this film clicked so much and why he loved it so much was because of the story it tells and the way it tells that story.

Boyle would then go on to watch more history films such as The Manchurian Candidate and Dr. Strangelove. The fact that his favorite films are older type films from the 50s, 60s and 70s backs up his statement that his favorite decade for film releases was the 1970s. He explains that back in this time period movies relied more on dialogue and story than anything else. The 70s was also a decade known for history films which Boyle likes so much.

Although he is into history films, Boyle has a love for films that are eerie and truly scary horror movies. He says that other than any of those history films, his other favorite movie would have to be the 1991 class: The Silence of the Lambs.

After expressing his love for The Silence of the Lambs, he clarified that he doesn't enjoy the real blood/gore or slasher films like Saw. From there it gets tricky for Boyle, saying that more recent films aren't his favorite things to watch, especially the way technology is used and how so many movies becomes about big explosions and CGI.

"It's not about how many things can you blow up, it's about how I can interact with the character," Boyle stated.

Boyle said that films these days feel the need to make everything look good on the outside when in reality the story of the film and the depth of the characters is majorly lacking.



# Cinema: Pike's Pointers

Triton student and athlete gives his pointers on what movies should be like.

**In a recent interview with *Scribe* magazine, Harry Pike shared his experience watching film through high school. Pike also gave his youthful insight on the best movies on the decade so far and what makes them so good.**

**A Triton high schooler and full-time athlete Pike explained what he believes to be good characteristics of a film, tells the story of how he got into movies as well as his favorite decade/time period for film.**

**"When I am watching a movie, I look for interesting and different camera shots," said Pike. "I enjoy seeing a shot I've never seen before. Color is a big thing that sticks out to me and how the movie uses it to convey different emotions and messages."**

**At such a young age, Pike has developed a taste in film admired by many of the adults around him. He tells us what he looks for while watching movies and his opinions on some of the latest as well as some of the oldies in cinema.**



Right: Harry Pike competing in the 4x400 meter relay during Triton's 2023-2024 indoor track season.





According to Pike, a 16-year-old sophomore, he started his film loving phenomenon as a kid watching the highly praised sci-fi series known as Star Wars.

"I grew up with the original Star Wars trilogy on CD at my house. I instantly fell in love with those movies and I think that's what got me into film," Pike stated.

Ever since then, he has been avidly watching films, analyzing every minute and shot for that movie magic he loves so much. Pike spends most of his time watching movies as many may think, and he does this mostly from the comfort of his own house either in the living room with his parents or off of his monitor in his room.

Occasionally he likes to go out to the nearest AMC theater with his three best friends to watch newly released films, most recently Dune Part 2. Pike says that this (Dune Part 2) is one of the best movies of the decade so far along with one other film.

"I think the best movie of the decade so far would be The Father, as it explores a topic that isn't represented in film a lot and the performances felt real," Pike stated.

Pike has a lot of intelligent, youthful opinions of artistic films like this because of the quantity of movies he watches. When Pike isn't spending time watching film he likes to be active participating in a variety of activities and sports. During the winter he participates in track for his high school and skis in his freetime. In addition to winter track, he also participates in spring track.





# The Alumni's Angles

## Two Triton alumni share their angles on the different decades of film.

Two Triton alumni and film experts shared their takes on what they consider to be the greatest decade for film. The two 2023 grads also told us what makes a good movie good during a recent interview with *Scribe* magazine.

Both Sam Mollineaux and Griffin White have insightful and exacting opinions on many areas of film. Mollineaux believes that the greatest decade for film was the 1960s while White says that the 2000s hold some of his favorite movies of all time.

### Sam Mollineaux:

Sam Mollineaux grew up in the Triton district and graduated from Triton High School in 2023. Since then, Mollineaux became a freshman at Northeastern University and is still an avid movie watcher. In college Sam is studying computer science and film. Studying film at Northeastern has helped him develop a very exclusive and intricate pallet for the art form.

"I think so far I have only seen two perfect films," said Mollineaux. He went on to talk about these only two perfect films he has seen which include Terrence Malick's *Tree of Life* and the 1966 romance epic *War and Peace*. Mollineaux says that *War and Peace* has such a great balance of riveting drama as well as the epics of a war film, and that he has never seen something like it.



*War and Peace* is a 1960s film which is the decade that Mollineaux praises so much. Another film from that same time period that he considers extremely good is Sergio Leone's *The Good the Bad and the Ugly*, which he went on to describe as "groundbreaking" like many other films in the 1960s like Kubrick's *2001: A Space Odyssey*.

Mollineaux then went on to say that the reason he loves this decade so much and the reason these films are so groundbreaking and spectacular is because this was early in the stages of color in movies. He says, "this era saw the introduction of color to the medium. Because of how new it was to film, directors took really interesting approaches to cinematography that I don't feel have been replicated since."

Still Mollineaux believes that no other decade has been able to replicate the success of the 1960s. He says that the film industry is constantly changing with the things around it whether it be sports music or pretty much any form of entertainment.



### Griffin White:

Like Mollineaux, Griffin White also went through the Triton district and graduated from Triton High School in 2023. He has been watching movies for many many years now but just started to get serious about it at the start of 2022.

Since then, White has developed an eclectic palette with his favorite genres being horror and comedy and many of his favorite movies being out of the ordinary and abstract.

This was clearly exemplified when White said his favorite movie of all time would be the uncomfortable film *Ritual*. *Ritual* is a film that deals with topics such as angst, depression, grief and suicide.

From here I knew White had an interesting taste especially when he said, "I do not like Christopher Nolan, because he will always choose spectacle over substance, and his style in no way enhances anything about his work. For example, the beloved *Oppenheimer* film of 2023 is a film so enraptured by its style that it fails to actually say anything significant or take any sort of stand on anything it's commenting on."

As for a time period, he says that he doesn't consider there to be a best decade for film because of all the separate movements in separate countries at separate times. Although White did say that he thinks the 2000s seems to produce most of his favorite films such as films like *Antichrist*, *Mulholland Drive* and *Freddy Got Fingered*.

Aside from specific decades, White had a lot to talk about when it came down to what he considers to be good movie making and what he looks for in a film.

"There are things that I look for such as an emotional connection with the content, experimentation and pushing the envelope on a stylistic and thematic level, etc," said White.

From watching and studying films as long as he has you are able to see where White's expertise comes in and shows.



Above left: Senior Photo of Griffin White

Above Right: Photo of Sam Mollineaux

















