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CONCORDIA COLLEGE-NEW YORK
171 WHITE PLAINS ROAD • BRONXVILLE, NY 10708

StArt '12

**REGIONAL HIGH SCHOOL
ART EXHIBITION**

JANUARY 13 - 29, 2011

Reception and Awards
FRIDAY, JANUARY 13, 7PM

LAURA ZUK
11TH GRADE

I am a Junior at John Jay High School with high hopes of becoming an illustrator (or a doctor). After discovering my love of creating things at the age of whenever-I-learned-to-stick-my-fingers-in-paint, I have studied traditional media at Cooper Union and Interlochen Arts Academy. Finding inspiration in many things, I also enjoy baking, skiing, and scuba diving (when the weather's right).

KEIO ACADEMY OF NEW YORK

ART TEACHER: STEPHEN LANE

MANAMI ASANO
12TH GRADE

I am a student at Keio Academy of New York. I'm interested in the following ideas, which are reflected in my painting. 1. How paint acts to make a visual language. 2. How can I express myself by mixing American and Japanese art forms. I am interested in these two topics as I study and live in America at Keio Academy of New York. My background is Japanese and I am a Japanese citizen so my art is reflective of my living in two cultures. I am also interested in mixing two different cultural eras as a form of visual time travel. In my art exhibited at Concordia College a Japanese woman is dressed in traditional clothes as she carries a skateboard, which I consider as a symbol of current American youth culture.

DAISUKE HASHIMOTO
12TH GRADE

In my art I focused on working with just one color. From this, I learned that there could be many grades of color created by using just one colored pencil. By focusing on the tonality in the drawings I created space and the emphasized the subject matter of the windmill. Using tones, as a means of expression is a very effective way to express perspective, which helps to make my art more dimensional and realistic.

ANZU OIKAWA
12TH GRADE

I started drawing when I was young. My parents are both designers so they are in many ways my best art teachers. I am a very curious person and I have always looked and studied the small details of nature. In elementary school, I spent many weekends looking at and touching nature. If I saw something new I touched it and studied it very carefully. When I draw art, my visual experience helps make my art in terms of concept. I remember the feelings when I first saw and touched natural

forms, this helps me when I make art I usually draw mysterious art like the painting in this show. My art carries a message. In Tori-Lion the message is that lions are very strong while birds are not strong but they can fly. If they could be combined they would be strong with the ability to fly. Perhaps this would make the world better and more peaceful, like the sky at sunset.

LINCOLN HIGH SCHOOL

ART TEACHER: MARION KASS

THALIA FERNANDEZ
12TH GRADE

The saying a picture is worth a thousand words is one I've grown to understand more over the years. Growing up I've always tried to capture a story or glimpses of it in photos. As a child my mother gave me my first disposable camera, the next day we were off getting the film developed. When I turned sixteen my Nikon became my best friend, always by my side and there for every special moment. It's difficult trying to capture your entire life in one picture but, capturing the moments that matter, the ones that we want with us each day, can be summed up in just a few snap shots. Life has thrown me hand full of hurdles but years ago, I learned that keeping two pictures with me in my wallet could help me overcome them. They not only help me but also make up the person I am. The first photo is the one of my parents unpacking boxes in our very first house. They both worked hard in order to get the entire family the farthest that we have all come. Although my mother worked from 7am to 12am at times and my father from 6am to 9pm, they tried their best to make time for the family. The second is the one of my brother and I as kids, we were inseparable, we didn't exactly have a choice. With both my parent's working late hours my brother took on the roles of a mother and father whenever they couldn't be around. He took a part in raising me, he instilled in me the wisdom that he gained throughout his life, and it's something that I will always keep with me. With these photos come memories that are the building blocks of my life today. It's not just the people, it's the experiences I've gone through being part of my family that matter. Having the hours my parents did and a brother, who did take care of my but, had a life of his own, I learned to in a way be independent. I don't want to undermine their hard work but there came a point in my life where I was doing things on my own and for myself. It might have been as a child when my brother's way of making sure I stayed safe was keeping me indoors. I did what any other little girl would do at home, her homework. I never really had anyone in my ear or on my back to tell me to do my homework or get and "A" on a paper. My mother just always told me "I want you to have a happy life." I've just always felt that doing well for myself would get me far. Although I