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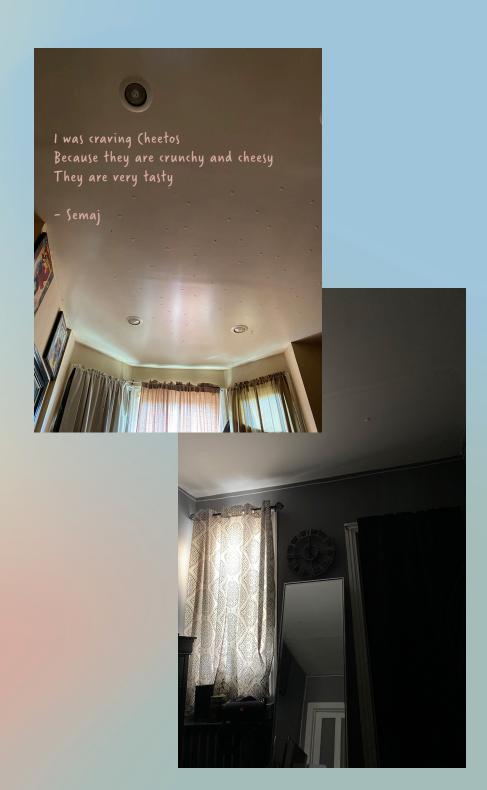
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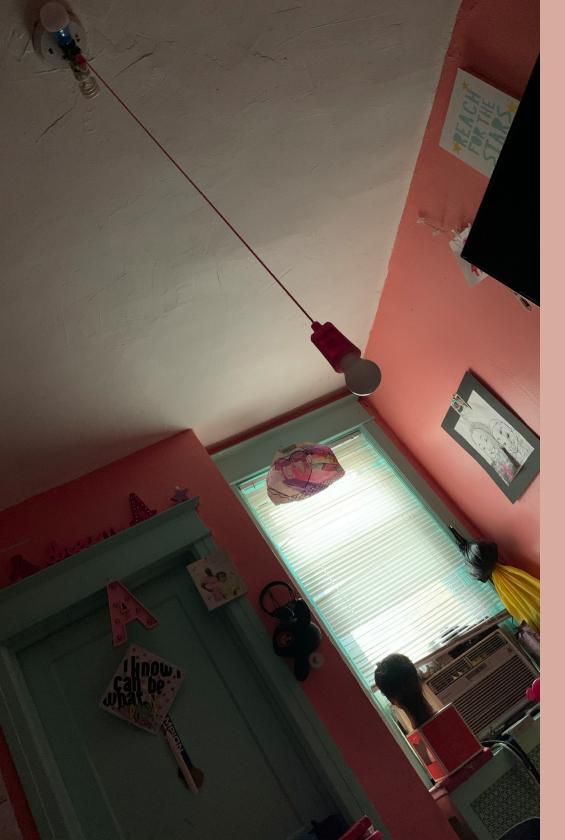


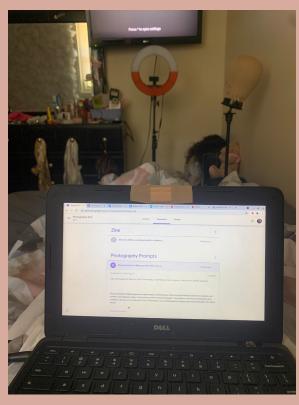


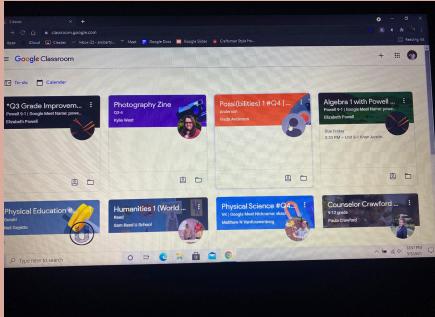


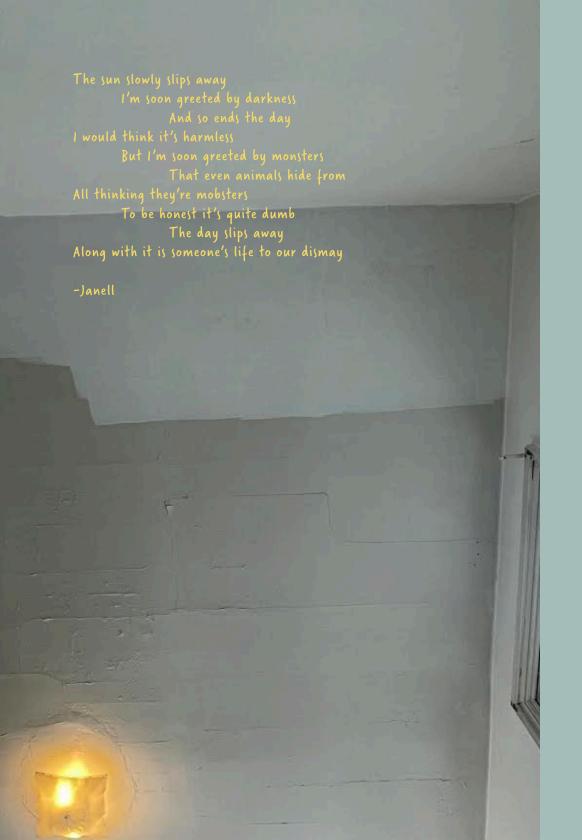
The sunset glistens in the noon
I already feeling tired
cause I stayed up from dusk till dawn
There's so much to be done
so much to see but I would rather see the moon
staring back at me

- Semaj

















Like a detective who hides

A man that was once just a guy

But now he's the cop to come and help

Out with the things that cause a yelp

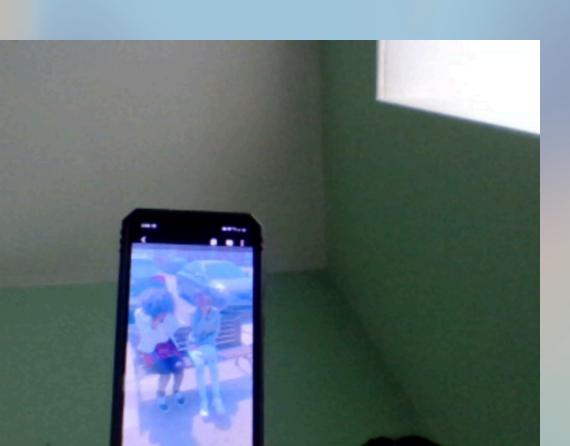
The guy who says
"You can run but you can't hide"
Hides all his life
His face is gone

The detective gone wrong

- Jade









If heaven was my home by David (

Heaven is what we seek to find as a future we call our own to see change and happiness in what we do you will find happiness in you the future flowers that are grown in the past we seek to change as the day we are born like when your happy and sad that it a snowstorm as flowers we Bloom strong with the water we drink love is hard to get as you love people in life is what you find in yourself an awesome person what kindness is what we seek in are sleep the family that you have will always be your family and friend at the very end Heaven is a place we will find and begin again a life of the past building a future in you the tree that is growing in your mind will make you see the future as it is and I hope that doesn't change for best again love yourself as it is thank you for changing the world you hopeful person let the brights of your future go on your new history stay strong it's just begun.







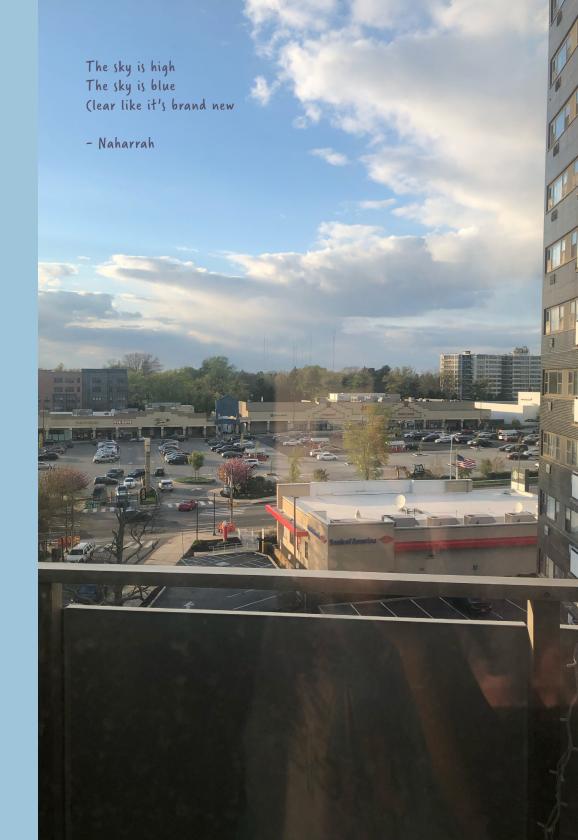
This photo can tell many stories.

The stories of how we are stuck indoors
to wear masks, and social distancing

This photo can remind people of how people used to be back in 2020.

This photo is the past, present,
and can be the future.

One day, all of this will happen again,
and we will have to relive this
all over again.



Ran; Jumped; and stepped on.
The sticker feels ignored,
and it can't take anymore.
Rips and cuts isn't going to be enough,
to be noticed.
Nothing much has changed
but the sticker on the floor

but the sticker on the floor feels ashamed.

Walked on by people who couldn't care less. I guess it's now time

for the good guys to do the rest.

- Raf

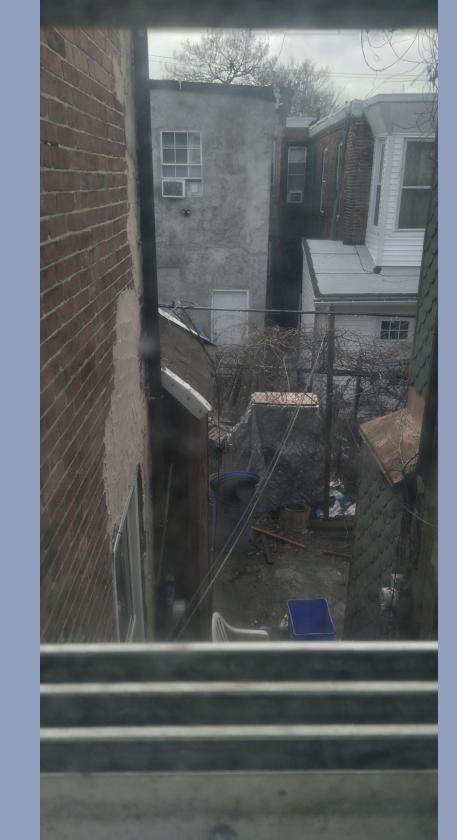
Distance! 6ft apart is what I tell them and yet everyone don't wanna listen Walked on

- Kharisma

PLEASE MAINTAIN A

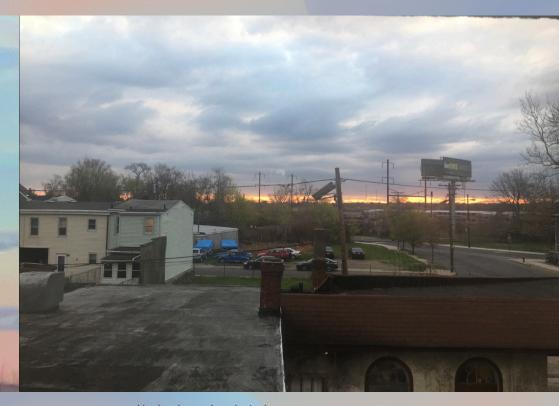
6FT DISTANCE

FROM OTHERS



Walking down the streets
While it's getting dark
Listening to music
And looking up at the sky
Walking home from school
Was my quiet time
Just wish things better
And walking slowly
So, I don't have to let go of the moment
When I get to my house
I sit on the step
And let the song finish before
I walk in, and the moment stops...

- Jade



I am a car that sits and gets hot.
I am a car that sits and get cold.
I am a thing who gets people to their destination.

I sit and get old and get replaced.

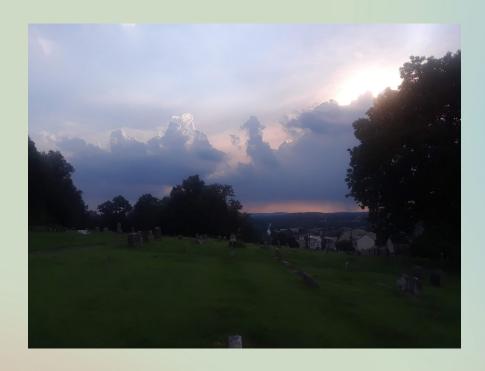
(ops and criminals use us in a chase.

We get wrecked and destroyed and we can feel the pain.

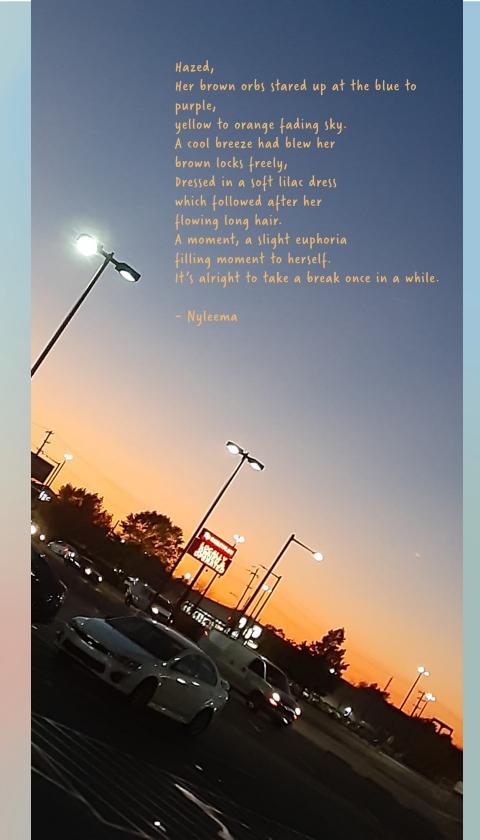
But humans don't think we can be hurt

cause we are just things.

- Marquise









I jumped up high to reach the sky,
but found I couldn't reach that high.

Between us there was too much air,
even balanced on a chair.

I built a rocket from a box,
but couldn't get it to take off.

I climbed up on a trampoline,
and bounced around like a
jumping bean.

- Isaiah





An Autumn Breeze

I feel the wind, brushing against my legs.

My arm hairs stand on how cold it is starting to get

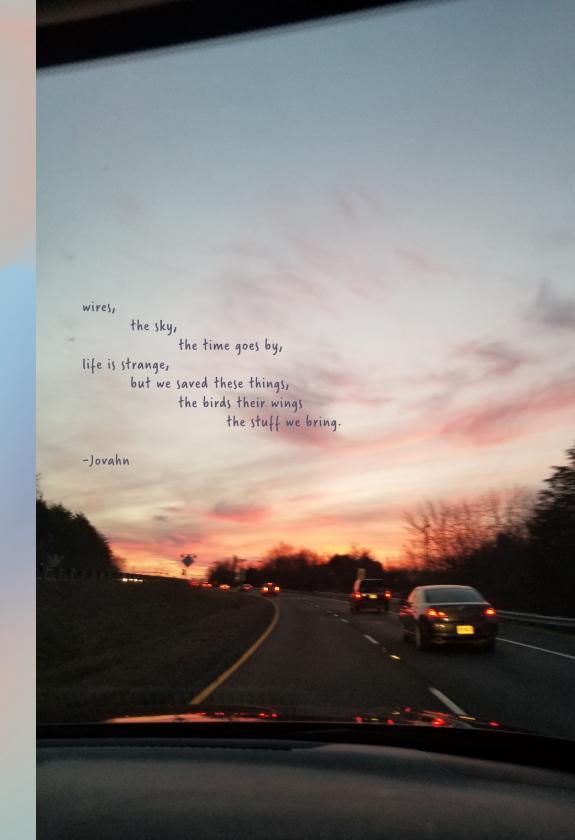
The tree's leaves are falling off, and they are changing into a beautiful color, the wind blows the leaves into the air and flies away.

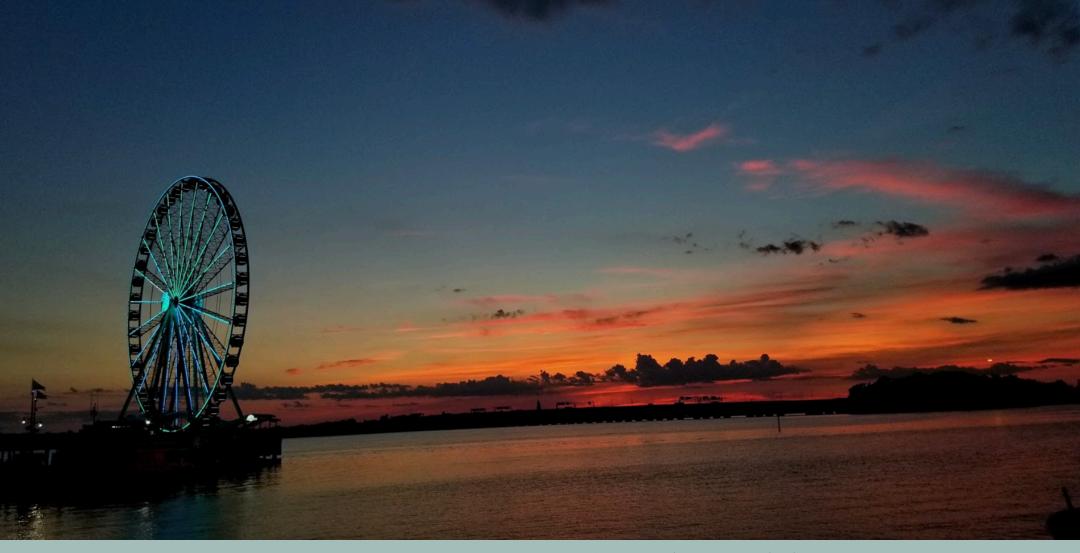
Time for the winter coats and hats, for the time being just leave me here,

Here,

alone with the leaves.

- Gabriel





The sun goes down as I leave the town,
Lights go up but they must come down,
Music plays as the wind blow around

- Michael

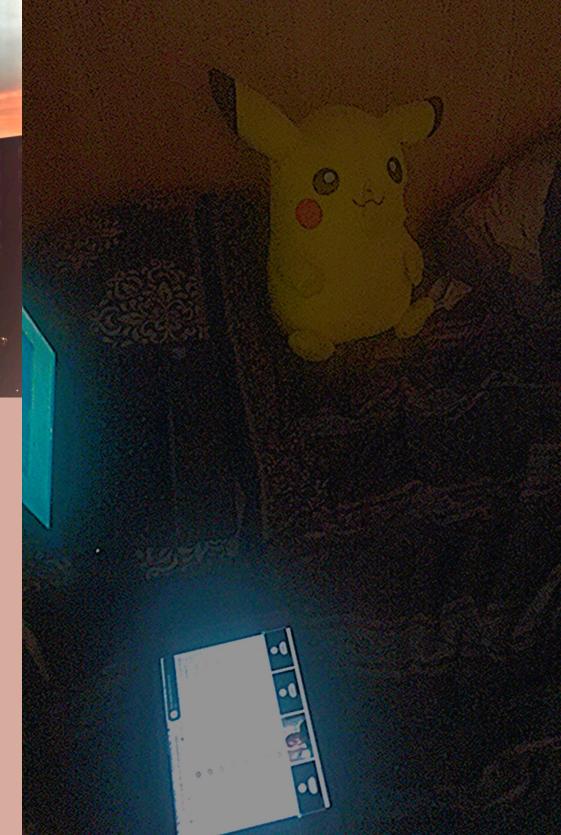


The sun starts going away but it's OK

long as I'm in the house by the end of the day

because at the end of the day my mama don't play
and if I'm not home someone gonna have to pray

- Jaimeer



How can a college art gallery and a public high school work together to reimagine both contemporary art and education? This question drives The (ollaborative Lab, a partnership between The Galleries at Moore and the V School. The Galleries features innovative exhibitions and programs that are designed to connect Moore's emerging artists and designers with Philadelphia's rich and culturally diverse communities. The V School utilizes design thinking—a creative problem-solving process where students examine and test ideas about community issues through an urban designer's lens—to provide their students with an education that is driven by individual interests and values personal growth. In The (ollaborative Lab, we come together to develop project-based learning experiences that connect the arts with other disciplines.

"And So Ends the Day" is the result of joint efforts made by V School students and teachers, The Galleries, and ArtistYear Americorps
Fellow, Kylie West. The work is centered around a day in the life of a V School student attending virtual school throughout the pandemic. Students were prompted to take snapshot photographs at select times during the day, and then created poetry based on their classmates' photographs. This collection provides a glimpse into the lives of V School students during this pandemic year.

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