Memories

CAPSTONE BY GEORGE DASILVA

With the Covid-19 pandemic cancellations. My original plan for the capstone idea was to host a photo exhibit with 15 photos that will be hanging up in the green cafe on May 20th. But with the pandemic made sure that no one can leave the house, no social events, I thought of an alternative solution to society I'll still be able to have my capstone project. The new plan is to have a google slide presentation to show my photos and have assigned writing according to the photo. A short excerpt or poem.

Everyone remembers something it could be from 50 years ago or just a week ago. We all have good memories and the ones we don't want to dig up. These some of mine. I grew up on a college campus, the University of Pennsylvania. We'd call it the quad there were college kids around. Some were our babysitters and some would wave at us. Most of these memories are scarce and not very detailed. When I look back I mostly see general colors and shapes of buildings. It's a very vivid scene I see the open field with a tent who'll at the same time I'm inside the tent looking at a picture book about crabs. It's a white crab holding a fish in one claw and the crab on the back of its shell are tiny red dots and then that's it.









