Welcome!

This is the very first issue of the Cleveland High School for Digital Arts’ student magazine, Dragon’s Breath.

As with many firsts, this took quite a lot of work to put together and evolved significantly over the course of its development. From beginning as a traditional newspaper concept, to morphing into something closer to a literary magazine, to becoming the more heavily graphic-based production you see today, Dragon’s Breath has gone through quite a bit of growth over just a few months.

What’s really cool about this is that we’re not even finished figuring out what this magazine is going to be!

That’s where CHSDA students come in. Each quarter, a new group will have the opportunity to try their hand at publishing an issue. Next quarter, we might replace all the comics with poems. Maybe every other page will have photos, taken by a student, of different RTA stops encrusted in salt-dust. Perhaps we’ll publish an issue full of articles rating a different school lunch meal, discussing the pros and cons of each culinary decision. The fact is, the only common factor between issues is that all of the content is determined, designed and implemented by students.

With future issues, we’ll be looking to involve the students not only in the creation of content, but also in publishing and page layouts, pricing, advertising, interviews, editorial submissions and much more. While reading through this issue, aside from admiring the cool artwork from your fellow CHSDA students, consider what you might do differently. Think about the changes you would make to this publication and what you’d like to see, and then sign up for Dragon’s Breath next quarter.

Each quarter, students will have the opportunity to make something new, something personal, something representative of who we are as a school and a community. What you hold in your hands is the very first issue of an exciting new project here at CHSDA.

So please, read and enjoy this effort from your classmates. It’s the best issue we’ve published so far.
Dragon's Breath was imagined as a project where students would write and illustrate a story. The prompt for this initial installment was to take an event from real life that conveys a specific emotion. Students worked solo, or in pairs, to conceive of a narrative that would lend itself to graphic storytelling. Herein, lies their efforts. My role as an illustrator was to work with students on the visual elements of their stories. Some chose the panel approach as seen in comic books, while others opted for a single illustration to accompany their text. Work began slowly but over time, like many things that end up wonderful, the proverbial ball began to roll and stories began to take shape in different corners of the classroom. It reminded me of a sleeping dragon. One doesn't know of its awesome power until it awakens. Two quotes come to mind as I reflect on my visits to CHSDA. The first is Marianne Williamson, the second is Sam Keen:

“It is our light not our darkness that most frightens us.
Our deepest fear is that we are inadequate.
Our deepest fear is that we are powerful beyond measure.
It is our light not our darkness that most frightens us.
We ask ourselves, who am I to be brilliant, gorgeous,
talented and fabulous?
Actually, who are you not to be?
Your playing small does not serve the world.
There's nothing enlightened about shrinking so that other people won't feel insecure around you.
It's not just in some of us; it's in everyone.
And as we let our own light shine,
we unconsciously give other people permission to do the same.
As we are liberated from our own fear,
Our presence automatically liberates others.”

“Good men and good women have a fire in the belly.
We are fierce. Don't mess with us if you're looking for someone who will always be 'nice' to you.
Nice gets you a C+ in life. We don't always smile,
talk in a soft voice, or engage in indiscriminate hugs.”
This is where a table of contents would be, but the students in Dragon’s Breath this quarter chose to present their work anonymously.

Those who would like their work to be known have signed their pages individually.
Don’t forget to sign up for Dragon’s Breath at the next Community Connection Fair so you can help choose the direction of our school’s first regularly printed publication!
Look around Alice. This is not home.

But but how???

Your not home Alice. What do you mean?

This is crazy.

Everything here is not human. Because I'm dead remember?

So how are you here?

Thats right.

Cause your in a dream Alice.

Why do the clouds look so cartoony?
This is it, you're finished!

Breh, chill.

Bruh, you really buttcheeks at this game. Thought you was a threat.

That makes 3 times in a row, Johnnie boy. Are you even trying?

Breh you just lucky. Like I’d dog you if you we-ya, I am lucky. Some people are born lucky.

And others are born with big foreheads.
Helloooo class welcome back! I hope you had a nice break.

This upcoming quarter will be full of excitement!

Yes, Noots?

When's break?

But you just got back... I didn't ask all that...

When's break?
The first snow of December.

Every year around this time I see the same types of people.

There's the people that just wanna stay warm...

...then there's the X-mas freaks.

And of course

That one guy wearing shorts to school.
Almighty High School Students #4

Science grade ....... 87%
Math grade ......... 12%
English grade .... 83%

12%
requires 90% to pass

Crap baskets

Last day of School
How To Be A Hero: Dungeons & Death

Careful!

TCK.

Nyee...

Look alive out there man!

Ya know guys could help!

Nah you got this!

He's right.

Goblins are the weakest enemy

C'mon already!

It's life or death you or him take this serious

Be careful!

It's me or him...
People say laughter is contagious.

But so is cancer.

Well... in a cosmic sort of way.
A girl is sitting in class and gets a text from her boyfriend.

She’s not able to check it because she doesn’t want to get caught by the teacher.

She tries her best to sneakily reply to the text.

Then, while texting, her friend next to her taps her to alert her that the teacher is walking over.

She quickly finishes her reply, puts her phone in her pocket, and gets back to work.
herro beautiful 11:40
herro 11:41
how's it going? 11:40
going good? U? 11:45
good also 11:46

that's good 11:46

whatcha doing rn? 11:48
working on stupid class work 11:50
that stinks 11:51

op 11:52

guess what 11:54

what? 11:54

i love you 11:56

awe, i love u too 11:58

crap, teacher's coming gotta go 11:58

ok, love 11:58

bye bye :(
THE END
Will + Lexi

I love you.

I love you too.

Forever?

And Always.

I love you.
The Interview

It was the end of the day at the school, Cleveland School of Digital Arts. The sun shined bright and was blazing. It was also a windy day so the wind made a perfect chill to wear a jacket. Me and my girlfriend, Alexia walked to the front of the school where we were waiting to be picked up by her mother. We waited a few minutes for her but instead of her pulling up a Channel 3 van had pulled up in front of the building. I thought it was interesting that a Channel 3 news van was in front of the school and I thought they were just looking for something to cast news on. They looked around for a few minutes mindlessly like they lost something in the area after that, one of the Channel 3 news reporter had come up to me and asked me confidently.

“Can we ask you a couple of questions?”
I didn’t think he would ask that but out of instinct I said
“Yea, sure,” Me and Alexia both said at the same time as she giggled nervously.
He looked at me with a bright smile.

“We’re rolling in 3...2...1 and were live,” the cameraman said emotionlessly.
“So how are the students here at this school when there is a substitute in the room?” the news reporter said with professionalism.
“The students here are mostly chaotic but there are some here and there that listen to the substitute,” Alexia said fearlessly but I could tell she was nervous because she was on T.V.
“If the students are so chaotic then do you think the substitute is doing their job wrong?” the news reporter ask with the same tone. He was looking at me expecting me to answer the question. In my head I thought
“Watch what you say now, this is your school’s reputation,” I thought, I needed something to say so I just blurted out.
“Sometimes I think that but the substitute don’t know what we’re doing and they lie to the teachers so, really I think that the students overwhelm them,” I said nervously, I hoped I said the right thing and brought back good attention to the school.

“Thank you” the news reporter said happily
“Aaand we’re off,” the cameraman said with the same tone from earlier.
“In two weeks on Channel 3, that will go live,” the news reporter said.
“Thank you,” Me and Alexia said at the same time. He waved good bye and drove off in his van. We both went back to see that her mother finally came up and we got in the car and went home.
After Birth
Hey, Dan

Hey, Adam

What's good my dude

What class we have today?

We got English

? ? ?

lunchtime

Are, y'all see the same? Oh man, I like it

That was the stuff

What did you just call me!???
Oh, my bad bro didn't mean to call you that.

Boy I'm about to get on you!!

You ever just sit and think (  )

Why don't I have fingers (  )

What's wit da boxes ( )

Who are you ( )

"None of these questions will be answered."
"A broken heart
that can't be fixed
is a real
Beautiful, Broken Tragedy"
Mr. Chronister's
CHESS CHALLENGE

• **Good at chess?**

• **Enjoy free food?**

• **Think you can beat Mr. Chronister?**

- Sign up for a chance to face Mr. Chronister
- Mondays, after school, 3rd Quarter
- One student per week.
- If you win, Mr. Chronister will buy you a gift card for your fast food of choice.
- Plus, the top 4 players will have an opportunity to compete in a special tournament for ULTIMATE BRAGGING RIGHTS (and possibly the world's smallest trophy)

Come sign up in Mr. Chronister's room today!
rm. 412