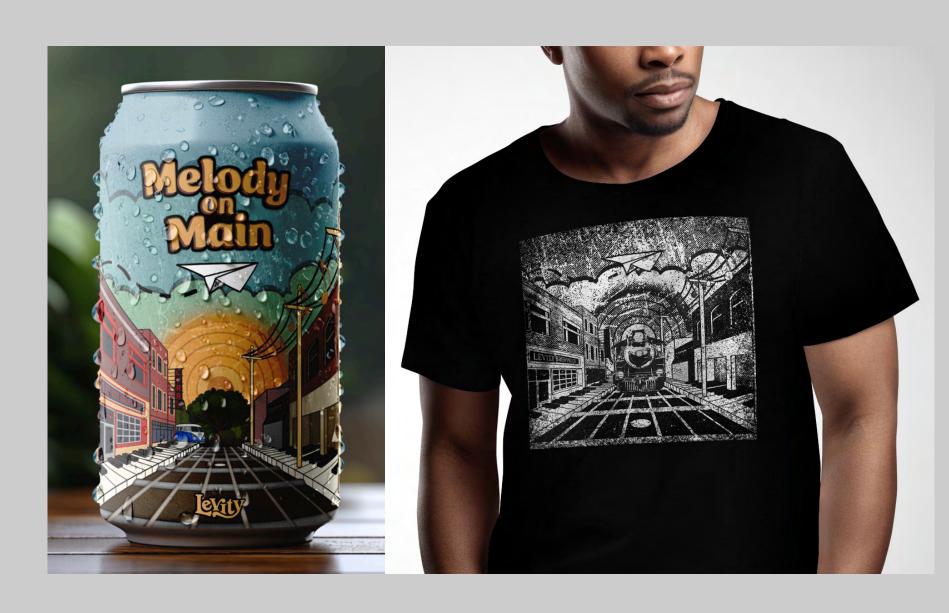
## Steven Nicholas -

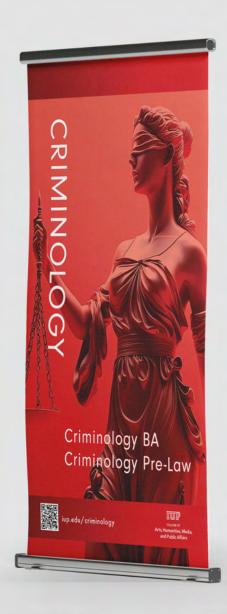
### **Levity Brewing Company**

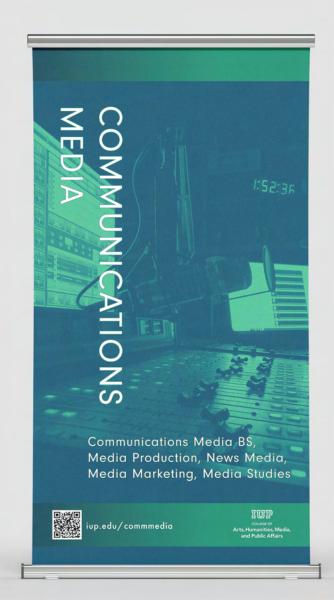
**Label and T-Shirt** 

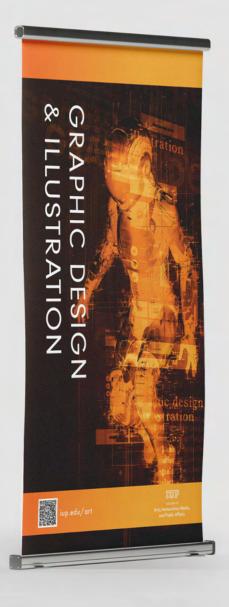


#### **IUP Internship**

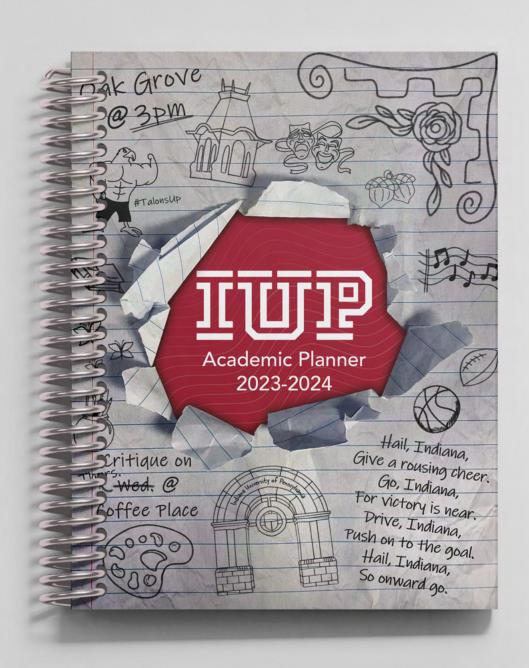
#### **Department Banners**







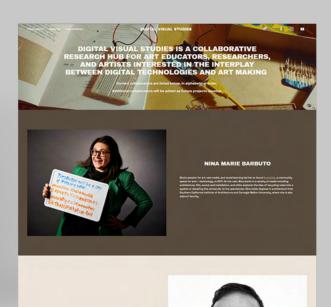
IUP
Planner Cover

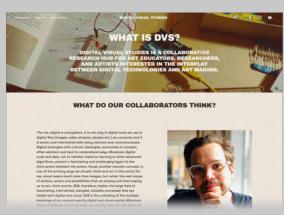


#### **Digital Visual Studies**

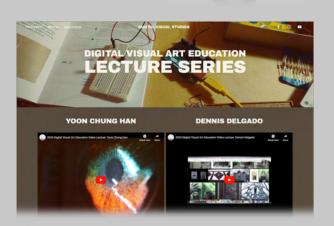
#### **Information Heavy Website**











**JUAN CARLOS CASTRO** 

### **Small Business Branding**





#### **Automotive Illustration Stickers**













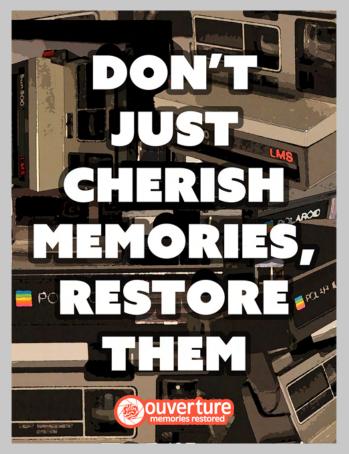
#### **Era-Inspired Car Advertisments**





#### **Ouverture**

**Company Poster** 







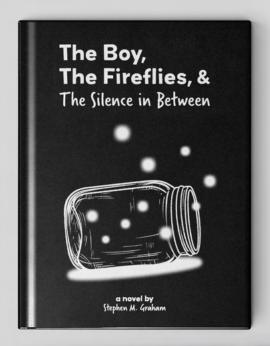
### Ouverture Company Brochure



# IUP Mock Dorm Brochure



#### **Book Layout & Illustrations**





After just finishing up a tire rotation on his own car and clocking out, his father came up to him and said;

"Hey, I need you to pull in the Olds from around back into the shop. It's going to rain tonight."

"I was actually on my way out already," the boy replied.

William and the boy were the only two to have their licenses, so when the rest of the group joined them anywhere, they needed rides. William was going to pick up Harvey and Duncan and the boy, who was already running late, had promised William that he would pick Tucker up on his way from work.

#### The Boy, The Fireflies, & The Silence in Between

"We have a last-minute service. Bring the Olds in. Now," the boy's father said in a harsher tone.

"Dad, I'm supposed to pick up Tucker, and that car hasn't even moved since I was a kid. Why is this such a priority now?"

"Move the car, or you're not going to the movies at all!"

The boy gave in to his father, moved the old car, helped him bust the rust-setted wheels off, and then he was free to go. By the time he left, it was starting to pour. They still played the movies no matter what, so the weather wasn't really a problem. It was looking like he'd be able to pick up Tucker in time for the second movie. He knew Tucker would be upset, but he would be less upset than missing out entirely. Tucker's family was strict with letting him go anywhere outside of school; they wouldn't even let him get a job besides mowing his grandfather's grass. This was the one time that his dad let him go to the movies, and the group wanted to spend time with each other.

As the boy drove his Pontiac towards town, the rain seemed more like a wall in front of him. The weather was always worse on the outskirts of town. He started to bear what sounded like thunder, but it waart that. He always made a habit of double-checking, but in the rush of leaving the shop, the boy had forgotten to tighten his bug must safe roading his wheels. Half of his lug must already fell off half a mile down the road. At this point, his wheel was riding unevenly, and the thunder he heard was actually the wheel scraping the hinner fender. The boy was about to pull over and see what the noise was when the last remaining lug must led toose and the corner of the car slammed down. He tried his hardest to get the car under control, but in the rain, and with one missing wheel, It was impossible, the ended up landing the car partially in a ditch. He got out of the car, unscattled, and realized that if he put the spare on now, he could back out of the dicth and be on his way in no time.

He grabbed his spare from his trunk, as well as his four-way. Two out of the five wheel studs were breshen off, hut he leave if the enough to hold the wheel on A half-hour in the pouring rain later, the boy was able to back the care out of the distinct. Though his care wast'p refrect before, now his fender was practically ripped in half, and his car was even further from gettling a paint job. This aside, the boy got in and draw see event further from gettling a paint of the property of the

#### Chapter One - "Flicker of Dujk"

William got his can be was appreciative, but he also lucked out. He drift have to pay transfer fees or insurance, his family would even pay for his gas most of the time. While the body car was rustly, had holes all over, and had make-shift solutions when he got it, "littlems" can couldn't have been more pristine. It was not meet by any means, in fact, it was a few years older than the body's, but by its mit no condition, you'd expect it to have just rolled off the hot. It was a bright red Plymouth that was classified as a lorcup sedan. It sported a set of aluminum wheels that complemented the body lines and shape of the car. It was seemingly packed with more features than could be counted. It had a bench seat in the front, which gow William a sixth seat instead of the usual live. He never had six people in the cart though, because he stated he needed his elbow room. His front end was actually a one-year run, so his car wasn't just pristine, but a special edition too. He never had to do anything to it, as it didn't have a problem in sight.

The boy was happy for William, and he knew his family wasn't rich. Their circumstances were just better than his, the same way that the boy's were better than Tucker's. While he may have been a little jealous of what William's car was like, he found the blood, sweat, and tears that he put into his car resarding. He worked hard to make the car what it was, and he thought that William understood that. While he might have actually understood it, at this

"You spoiled, narcissistic, unappreciative jerk:" the boy shouted. "Do you even know how much I have on my plate!" I still try every single day to make everyone happy, and I get treated like this! You can be mad at me! Olay! messed up. I could've tried harder to get out of work and dhaspoint my dad more, but you wouldn't know anything about that, would you? No, you come from the PERFECT FAMILY! And to come after my car? You know more than anyone how mach work Ney tail thoi. I didn't just get HANDED A CAR!" The boy yelled at William, angry from William's lack of understanding and going after his car.

But William fired right back. "MY PERFECT FAMILY? You mean the family that has treated you as their own son for YEARS! I work hard too, a lot harder than you do! If you would've applied yourself better, maybe we could've gone to the same college!"

"MAYBE IF YOU DIDN'T CHOOSE SOME FANCY SCHOOL INSTEAD OF YOUR FRIENDS WE COULD'VE GONE TO THE SAME COLLEGE!" the box shouled.

#### The Boy, The Fireflies, & The Silence in Between

At this point, the drive-in lot was completely empty and about to be locked up, and for a moment, the pair both grew silent and tense, it seemed like a punch would be thrown. Suddenly, the voice of an all-too-tired-to-care attendant in his mid-20s seemed to cut through the tension.

"Alright, pack it up, ladies. We're closing up shop," he said as he pointed

"Never talk to me again. Don't even look at me at school," William said in a

"Fine by me. Jerk," the boy said as he got in his car.

At the same time, William got in his car with their three friends. The two had almost forgotter that Harvey and Duncas were even there, they were so procecupied with each other. As the two cars pulled out of the lot, the boy stomped on the gas pedal of his battered Portiac, throwing dirt and gravel up against the pristine front end of William's Phymouth.

They drove in opposite directions, neither looking in their rearview mirrors and as the taillights grew further and further apart, the rain washed over their cars, over the gravel, over the shattered pieces of what once was.





#### Monster Energy x 24 Hours of Lemons

Packaging, POP Display



### Photography





