

What do you want to be when you grow up?

Rebecca: When I grow up, I want...
Alex... to be an architect :D
Macarena: When I grow up, I want to be a designer, a creator, and a mother.
Macarena: You're good.
Aniket: Are people going to judge me because I'm driving?
Rebecca, Macarena, Alex, Ayusha: Nooooo.
Rebecca: Finish the sentence, so when I grow up I want to be...
Aniket: (immediately) That's like the hardest question, um... ummmmm...
Macarena: You might need to crop the video
Aniket: I have an answer, I um [intense silence ensues looking out the window]
Alex: Dream big, Aniket.
Ayusha: I think that's why he's taking his time.
Aniket: It's like, I'm having, like an existential crisis.
All: [giggles]
Aniket: When I grow up, I want to make sure that whatever I do everyday, I've made it as meaningful as possible, however small or big it is.
Macarena: Wow, that's a beautiful answer.

Ayusha: Zeid, what do you want to be when you grow up?
Zeid: I wanna remain playful, and continue to ignite the child spirit in me, so honestly, I like being an architect and I'm already doing it, so.
Caroline: When I grow up, I want to be a loving neighbor in the city of New Haven.

Rebecca: When I grow up, I want to...
Majdi: Wait, I'm not ready x2 [Take 2]
Majdi: [intense silence looking down at the ground] [looks up]
Ayusha: ...I'm ready, I've been ready.
Majdi: You're going to have a video of just me, [gestures at self looking down]
Ayusha: Yeah, that's all it was. Literally.
Majdi: I'm just nervous, this whole thing, it makes me anxious.
Ayusha: Bro, it's me. It's your bro.
Majdi: Yeahx4
Majdi: When I grow up, I want to have dinner with my friends and family at my home.

Ayusha: Melos, when you grow up, what do you want to be?
Melos: When I grow up? ... [points at bright pink shirt that says FUTURE MILF in serifed font] [take 2]

Taasha: When I grow up, I want to be a rockstar. And inshallah it happens one day, any-where.

Ayusha: When I grow up I want to...
Arnold: When I grow up, [thoughtful chewing of grapes], I don't know what job I want to do exactly, because it's very confusing, but one thing I'm certain, I want to be doing something that I feel like I want to give my all to it, where I feel that every inch of my being is craving for that thing. I don't want to do something that's like maybe just to do something just to get money and then you, like think about retirement. I want to do something that I would love to do until my last breath. I think that's what I want to do. I hope I find that, I don't know if I will, but I hope that's what I do. I don't know what shape or form that will take, but I hope that it's yeah — that's how I wanna — I don't know.
Ayusha: [delighted aww-ing]

Ayusha: what do you want to be when you grow up?
M: When I grow up, I want to be like my gran.
Ayusha: [delighted aww-ing pt. 2]
Arnold: What do you mean by that?
M: Um, [giggles], when I grow up I want to have an overabundance of care for all of those who are around me, I want to have an allotment with a lot of plants, tomatoes, and vegetables, and be able to feed and nourish the people I love.

M: When I grow up...
Ayusha: When I grow up, I want to be like a tree [child screaming in the background] because trees are rooted in place but just by being th- [call unknown] I think it's not recording the audio by the way
M: Why? [take 2]
Ayusha: When I grow up, I want to be like a tree because just by being there they give so much love and beauty and care to everything around it. And they're so strong and cool and adaptable and I want to be all of those things.
Arnold: Aww

Ayusha: Jun what do you want to be when you grow up.
Jun: I think when I grow up... .. I
Ayusha: Jun you can't keep doing this [laughter in agreement]
Jun: Wait... wait [head in hands]
M: You have to answer before they arrive.
Ayusha: HURRY.
Jun: You know, I think I want to be kinder...
Ayusha: [small aww pt.1]
Jun... .. to those who don't deserve it.
Ayusha: [flabbergasted wheeze laughter]

Ayusha: Laure, what do you want to be when you grow up?
Laure: I want to make better spaces for people with mental health problems and psychiatric practitioners. [collective delighted aww-ing]
Ayusha: Anything, whatever you care about the most. You know what, Bobby's doing a cameo in the back (Bobby: what?)
Ayusha: Samantha, what do you want to be when you grow up?
Samantha: When I grow up, I want to be living life slowly, a little more intentionally, and gracefully.
Ayusha: [loudly] HELL YEAH

M: When I grow up...
Richard: I want my own talk show.

[Arnold and Hazel
Ayusha: Angelo, what do you want to be when you grow up?
Angelo: When I grow [huhu]... When I grow up, I want to be an architect I guess.
[Collective laughter for reasons not completely known]
Will: Let me make sure I sit right.
Ayusha: The question is, what do you want to be when you grow up. Let's hear it.
Will: Well, for me, I'm already grown up.
Ayusha: You think so?
Will: I think so, but I can always grow, of course. The thing is when I retire for the second time, what I actually want to do in life, is stocks and bonds, and trading, for my third life.
Ayusha: Ouu I see, so you're going to retire for a third time after that.
Will: Yes I am, and that's what I'd like to do, besides loving being here with y'all.
[Collective aww-ing]

Ayusha: What do you want to be when you grow up?
Beka: Magical!
Ayusha: Ouuu Okay!
Jeremy: Really good looking.
Ayusha: [loudly] HELL YEAH

M: When I grow up...
Eeva-Liisa: When I grow up I want to be a better person... Less bossy.
[Giggles and aww-ing]

Dean Berke: Okay, ask me the question!
M: What would you like to be when you grow up?
Dean Berke: I'd like to grow up!
Ayusha: Perfect! Phil?
Phil: Ahh... I think it might be too late.
Ayusha: To grow up?
Phil: To grow up. I missed the window.

Ayusha: You ask.
M: What do you want to be when you grow up?
Laetitia: What do I want to be? I want to be happy and sitting on the beach.

M: Joeb, what do you want to be when you grow up?
Joeb: When I grow up, I would like to be a neuroscientist.

M: When I grow up...
Rizek: When I grow up, I want to be [stops because Ayusha started laughing about him rolling around in his chair, M: No, he's fine!] I want to be... what's it called when you finish working...
Taasha: Retire!
Rizek: In retirement in Italy. Because I always said I want to be an architect, but I already am. But when I was 12, I said I want to be an architect... AND live in Italy.
[collective ohh]
Taasha: So you did both!
Rizek: I did both.

Ayusha: When you grow up what do you want to be?
Melos: When I grow up? [points at shirt] No, when I grow up, I want to be a mayor.

Ayusha: What do you want to be when you grow up Bobby
[an unprepared, relaxed Bobby]: Me, oh [tries to sit up] All: stay, stay lying down.
Bobby: I don't have a good answer for this.
Ayusha: Okay, that's — that's not okay.
Rebecca: You gotta complete the sentence, when I grow up I want to be...
Bobby: When I grow up, I want to be happy... is that a good answer.
Ayusha: Yeah, sounds good. Happy for you.

M: When I grow up...
Pericles: When I grow up... Oh I gotta finish it? When I grow up, I want to be a marine biologist.
M: Sai?
Sai: When I grow up, I want to work at McDonalds.
Pericles: Hell yeah!

Olivia: When I grow up, I want to live in New York City.

M: When I grow up...
Joy: Wait, wait, I had a thought [giggles], when I grow up, I wanna know who I wanna be when I grow up.

M: When I grow up...
Garrett: oh no... oh no... [has a mini meltdown] wait I need to—
[take 2]
Garrett: When I grow up, I want to be Jesse.

M: When I grow up...
Jesse: I got something in my teeth.
[take 2]
Jesse: When I grow up, I want to drive a car.

M: When I grow up...
Jess: When I grow up, can I think about it?
M: No you can't think about it.
Jess: When I grow up, I want to do good things.

M: Lami?
Lami: Do I have things on my face?
M: No you look amazing.
Lami: I'm going to apply lip gloss.
[take 2]
M: When I grow up,
Lami: When I grow up, I want to be... wealthy AF.

What if we left our comfort zones behind?
What if we all wrote a letter to future selves?
What if we taught through radical hopes?

Editorial Statement

This issue is a collective call to dream, and a collective call to action. It's been a rough year. In times of such uncertainty, censorship, and anxiety, to care and to imagine have seemingly become acts of revolutionary courage. To dream, perhaps an unexpected necessity. As an issue, Loud Hopes centers the vitality and vibrancy of this dreaming, calling

[Justin picking up trash and giggling]: Sup?
M: Do you want to put the bin bag down?
Justin: Yeahx3
M: When I grow up...
Justin: When I grow up, [giggles, silence] part of a small community.
Porter: [aww-ing a distance]
M: [Giggles] That's not a full sentence.
Justin: What do you mean?
M: Say when I grow up
Justin: I had already said that
M: When I grow up...part of a small community - there's no connecting word in there.
Justin: ahh truex3
Justin: I want to be part of a small community.
Porter [aaww-ing in the distance x2]

for us to do it **out loud** and calling for us to do it **together**. After all, what is the role of a student-run literary magazine if not to peel off the veneer, be frank and invite us all to get our act together? Because ultimately, we do not get to have hope without action.

For us, hope is a moment of wild love, the feeling felt just after pulling off a slightly insane scheme. It is alive and always experimental. If nothing else, it is collective. Producing more hope necessitates acting together. LOUDLY. BOLDLY. DAILY. SUBTLY. UTTERLY BRILLIANTLY.

So, to welcome you to this fold, we'd like to share its origins. TMI? Maybe. But if you take away anything from this issue, it's this: big things begin with small acts.

On a surreal media day, M. met Caroline Tanbee Smith, Ward 9 Alder, at the BP site. They got chatting about the I-91 underpass park project that Caroline had recently received funding for. For the past year she had been working with high-school students to develop the design... Rebecca, who reads Caroline's weekly newsletter, had reached out about this same project a few weeks earlier M. and Rebecca live together. Ayusha comes over for brunch all the time. Together

M: Finish the sentence... when I grow up...
Porter: I want to be an astronaut.
M: Woahh Louis said the same!
M: So you can also repeat the sentence, so you finish When I grow up, I... dot dot dot
Carlos: When I grow up, I hope I will be doing this work again [joyous laughter all around]

M: When I grow up...
Adam: [giggles and thoughtful silence]... If I grow up, I would like to play, all the time.

we decided to see if we could support the project and the students who were a part of it. Asking the simple question... What if YSoA had a high school mentorship program? We began plotting and quickly realized that we should be asking these "What if..." questions SO much more often.

This issue is the result of inviting our friends and wider community to share what we can all do here and now to create more hopeful futures. Asking "what if...?" to understand how small acts can be catalysts for joy and maybe even enduring change? Loud Hopes is a big "what if..." inscribed in dreams, ideas, and a big agenda of little things. We're dreaming out loud, and you're invited to dream with us.

Love,
M., Ayusha, and Rebecca <3

Paprika!

Paprika! Magazine is a window into emerging discourse from the Yale School of Architecture. Every student-curated issue features diverse voices the fields of architecture, art, and design and is uniquely designed by students from the Graphic Design program at the Yale School of Art. No two issues are alike.

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LOUD HOPE

