



aura
coffee

House Blend

Flavor Notes:
Walnut | Milk Chocolate | Caramel

12 OZ (340g)

Whole Bean Coffee

aura
coffee

Cold Brew

12 OZ (340g)

aura
coffee

Ground Coffee
House Blend

12 OZ (340g)

Flavor Notes:
Milk Chocolate
Wald
Caramel

aura
coffee

Cold Brew Bag
20 Bag Count

Made with Love in Fort Collins, Colorado

Flavor Notes:
Floral
Peach
Vanilla

Jordan Bachus

2022 Spring

Capstone – Graphic Design

Department of Art and Art History

Artist Statement:

In graphic design process is just as important as the final object. As a process, I like to find an idea or inspiration for a project. Researching similar ways this has been tackled and also different ways. I like to come up with a simple collage of inspiration for a project. This is the overall vibe for the project. Textures, colors, and photographs all compiled together help me to decide on a direction.

From there, I start sketching. Many things come from this inspirations board, while some come from my brain. After this I tend to digitize all of the sketches in a way that I can narrow down what works best. After many rounds of editing a final piece is made. In graphic design I like to explore type and illustration. Taking both of these ideas under my guide and making them my own. Exploring with new ways to formulate my ideas. I tend to go a more digital route of working but I also incorporate lots of physical elements.

Title**Original Format**

Figure 1: Perks of Being a Weirdo

Illustrator, 11 in x 17 in

Figure 2: Aura Coffee

Mock Ups, Various sizes

Figure 3: Romeo and Juliet

Book, 6 in x 10 in

Figure 4: La Boheme

Poster, 18 in x 24 in

Figure 5: Thumbelina

Book, 7 in x 8 in

Figure 6: Flicker Candles

Mock Ups, Various sizes



THE PERKS OF BEING A WEIRDO

By Olga Khazan | Illustrated by Jordan Bachus

My childhood was, by most definitions, pretty strange. I grew up a Russian Jewish immigrant in Millbrook, Texas, in a region whose biggest claim to fame and being the ancestral home of George W. Bush and the inspiration for Friede Night Lights. In 3rd school, I got in trouble for not praying before eating my snack (later, I didn't know what this "Super Bowl" everyone kept talking about was. I got happily different from everyone else in our town). Even after we moved to a De Beers suburb, I never encountered another Russian immigrant kid like me. I rode the bus alone. I spent a nice every evening alone. I began talking to myself in Hebrew that has often unfortunately stuck. Once, so much to talk to about our house, and I had to explain to my parents that this is what American kids

do to losers. Undeterred, my dad eagerly raked the toilet paper into a garbage bag and put it in my wheel of "ballroom" for "the case." "This is the paper!" he said happily over dinner. "A. I wanted to be as normal as my classmates; I wanted a best that, when I explained it to people, compelled no one to ask "Why?" and, any part of it. In with time, I've come to realize that there's an upside to being different from everyone around you. In fact, a body of social-science research suggests that being an oddball or a social reject can spark remarkable creativity." Shanna Kim, who teaches at Johns Hopkins University's business school, told me she's always noticed that some people credit their creative successes

to being outsiders or rebels. Kim wondered whether social pariahs are actually more creative, so she decided to test the theory by inviting some volunteers to her lab to complete a couple of exercises. Before they began, Kim and her colleagues "prejudged" some of the study subjects by telling them they weren't asked to work as part of "the group." There was no group. Kim and her team just wanted to make them feel left out. Others weren't snubbed in the same way. Kim asked the participants to perform a pair of exercises on paper. In one, they were asked to determine what United a series of seemingly unrelated words. Thinking and trying for help. The answer is gold. In the other, they were told to draw an alien from a planet very unlike our own. The rejects, it turned out,

Figure 1: Perks of Being a Weirdo



Figure 2: Aura Coffee

Two households, both alike in dignity, in fair Verona, where we lay our scene, from ancient grudge break to new mutiny, where civil blood makes civil hands unclean. From forth the fatal loins of these two foes a pair of star-cross'd lovers take their life; whole misadventured piteous overthrows do with their death bury their parents' strife.

The fearful passage of their deat-mark'd love, and the continuance of their parents' rage, which, but their children's end, nought could remove, is now the two hours' traffic of our stag; the which if you with patient ears attend, what here shall miss, our toil shall strive to mend.

Romeo & Juliet
William Shakespeare

With worms that are thy chamber-maids; O, here will I set up my everlasting rest; And shake the yoke of insupportable pain From this world-wearied flesh. Eyes, look your last! Arms, take your last embrace! and, lips, O you The doors of breath, seal with a righteous kiss A dumber pattern to ensuing death! Come, bitter conduct, come, unweary guide! Thou desperate pilot, now at once run on The dashing rocks thy sea-sick weary bark! Here's to my love!

Dies

O true apothecary!

Thy drugs are quick. Thus with a kiss I die.

Dies

Enter, at the other end of the churchyard, FRIAR LAURENCE, with a lantern, cross, and spade.

Friar Laurence
Saint Francis be my speed! how oft to-night Have my old feet stumbled at graves! Who's there?

Balthasar
Here's one, a friend, and one that knows you well.

Friar Laurence
Bless be upon you! Tell me, good my friend,



Romeo & Juliet
William Shakespeare

Romeo
Have not saint's lips, and holy palmers' too?

Juliet
Ay, pilgrim, lips that they must use in prayer.

Romeo
O, then, dear saint, let lips do what hands do: They pray, grant thou, lest faith turn to despair.

Juliet
Saints do not move, though grant for prayers' sake.

Romeo
Then move not, while my prayer's effect I take. Thus from thy lips, by yours, my sin is purged.

Juliet
Then have my lips the sin that they have took.

Romeo
Sin from thy lips? O trespass sweetly urged!

Give me my sin again.

Juliet
You kiss by the book.

Nurse
Madam, your mother craves a word with you.

Exeunt Juliet

Romeo
What is her mother?

Figure 3: Romeo and Juliet Book

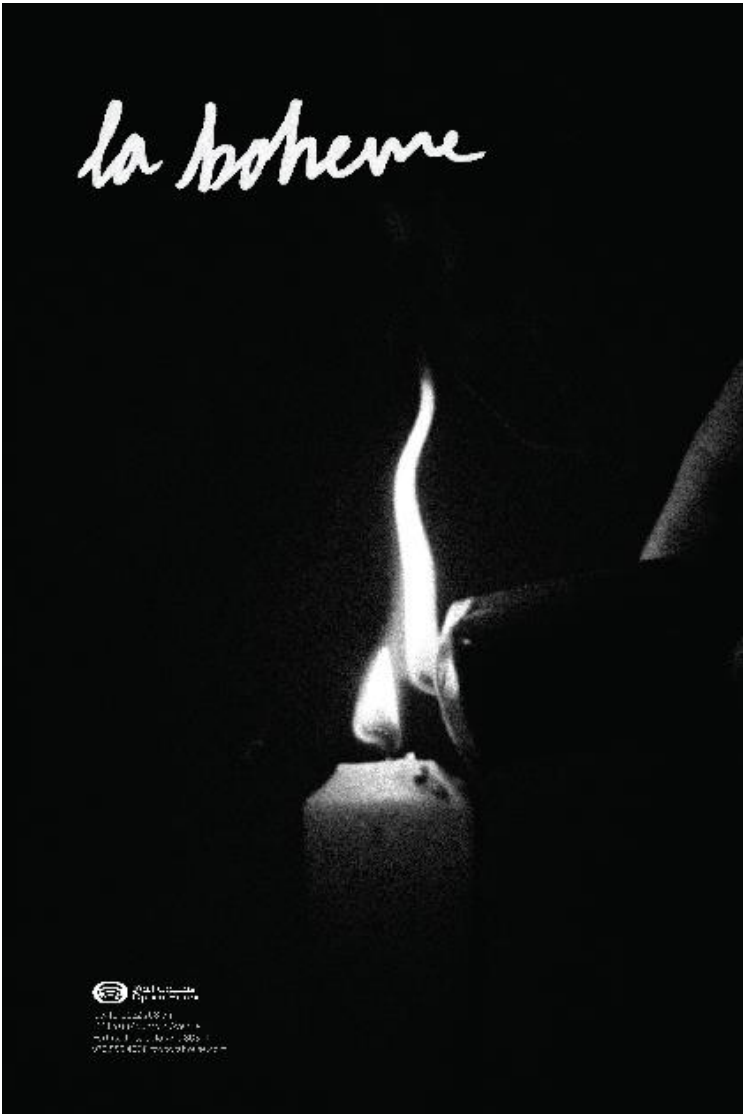


Figure 4: La Boheme Poster



Figure 5: Thumbelina Book



Figure 6: Flicker Candles