



# MY FAVORITE TYPEFACE PLACE

Favorite Places of City  
Tech Type II Students

Typographic Design by Francesca Salas

## TOP OF MY STAIRCASE

Viewing the top of a staircase from the bottom may be seen as a journey worth climbing, or a sense of dread of the long journey.

Staircases are given so many connotations and are used as a symbol for growth and journeys. They symbolize a sense of achievement, a graduation, or are a badge of honor given to one for completing their long journey making it to the top. Athletes are given a medal when reaching the top of the top, their sense of achievement. As for me, it provides some sense of this, although as a different kind of achievement.

I look forward to looking up from the bottom of my staircase. Why? Not for any of these reasons, but I look for the pair of little black ear tufts peeking over the last stair, of knowing who waits at the top of my staircase. Our own little guardian, overseer of the safe havens, our bedrooms. My kitty.

My little bean. Our little frijolito. Sprawled out on his makeshift blanket bed, his favorite out of all the expensive beds I have spent hundreds on.

Sleeping on the job, although he gets a pass due to his cute croissant positions. My little frijolito, with his white body, gray and brown fur running down his back and tail all the way to his right paw. My little bean is what keeps my world spinning, my medal for making it home and seeing my Bean sprawled out on the job of keeping our home safe. My little frijolito.

My absolute favorite place has to be my bedroom. Don't get me wrong, I can't focus when it's quiet, I get bored easily. That's why I'm always blasting my music, watching shows, or looking out my window at my neighborhood. My room has the largest window in the house, and I have a wonderful view of everything that occurs outside. So even though I like being alone in my room, I'm never left out of anything. I can hear everything that happens outside or even inside in the other rooms. I'm like that spider that no one notices in the house. I get my biggest inspirations inside my room. Even through the small action of texting. My room is my cave, my creative world where I can make anything. I let myself get lost in my imagination and that can inspire some works as well. Even though a bedroom can be anyone's favorite spot, everybody sees it in a different light.

## MY BEDROOM

While the sun is shining it just looks like an ordinary beach along a polluted river. Yet it holds a sort of serenity and an escape from the busyness of the day. In its pebbly arms lies a place to eat lunch, a sight for tourists to huddle to, a place to catch one's breath, a moment of peace. The gentle splash of waves against the pebbles, children's laughter in a nearby playground, the occasional rumble of the Q train across the Manhattan bridge, the squawk of seagulls, and the murmur of strangers all creates a gentle symphony. The river carries the salty musk of the ocean, and the wind blows the faint aromas of nearby restaurants to the shore. Water droplets sprayed from the river find their rest on the pebbles, on the skin of the beaches' guest, and the concrete slabs used for seating. From this rocky throne on the shore that is shared with strangers, endless buildings and bridges that connect boroughs are always in sight.

The serenity remains firm like the massive concrete steps and the count less stones along the beach as day turns into night. Fewer people enjoy the wonder of this place at night and are blurred out by the darkness. While there are no stars to be seen in the sky, the city lights glisten and their reflections sparkle in the river. The salty scent of the water and the gentle crashing of the waves remains constant no matter the time. The sea of city lights, the rumble of the trains, and the cars crossing the bridge serves as a reminder that there are millions of lives around me. This place holds fond memories of what really matters after the busyness of the day has passed: the wonder in my family's eyes, my arms around my girlfriend's shoulder, and moments of creativity.

## PEBBLE BEACH

Life changed throughout these 2 years, which didn't give us a choice in what we can do or feel. We were all prisoners in our homes trying to figure out whether this would have been considered the new "normal". Back and forth with the hours drifting away in the flash of our eyes, we couldn't really understand this feeling of doing nothing. Our routines were always waking up, working, school, eating, and going to bed. We never got the chance to really sit down and relax and enjoy just breathing the fresh air, we were used to stressful hours each day with a load of responsibilities weighing on our shoulders.

## MY BEDROOM

But something positive came out through all of this, it gave me time to appreciate the freedom I had to enjoy my bedroom and enjoy myself. This gave me time to relax and forget all about the things we stress daily, and start doing things that make me happy. You may say that your bedroom would be a common choice, but do you really know the feeling it gives you? When I'm in my bedroom it gives me a feeling of comfort, wrapped with my own creations and ideas. The smell of my candle lit in the corner with music and the touch of my blanket gives me a warm feeling like a cocoon ready to turn into a butterfly. My bedroom gives me a sense of peace and liberty to be who I am without any judgment. The walls of sea green with touches of white furniture brings a feeling of peace and calmness. So if you wanted to know who I am as a person, take a look at my room and you'll see.

## ASTORIA PARK

Throughout all of New York City, there are many locations that are my favorite, or fun to visit from time to time. One of the most iconic places and one of my favorite locations is Astoria Park. This park is one that I have visited often when I was younger, and it was a huge part of my childhood. Located right next to the East River, this park has a nice view of Manhattan and Randall's Island. Visiting this park for the first time was an amazing trip, and revisiting now still gives me the same feeling of amazement. Just recently, it has been renovated, with some new equipment, courts and a skatepark to keep up with the growing number of visitors that want to come to this area. This park also has a nice view of the two bridges that run above the park: the Robert F. Kennedy Bridge, and the Hell's Gate Bridge. With these two bridges providing a view of where they end up, the sight at this park makes me much more enthusiastic. Even after the pandemic and being in lockdown for 2 years, more people have turned up to this park to revisit and explore what new areas await. Coming here on a breezy day during the spring makes it feel more relaxed and special to me, and it is one of the best parks in all of New York City.

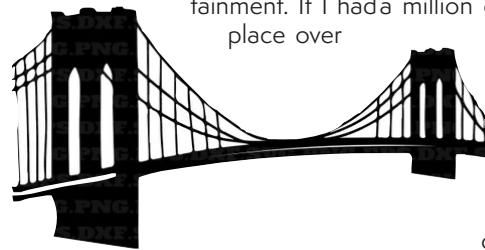
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I remember the first time I was searching for a spot to get away from school. Somewhere within walking distance with water nature and a view. Being Brooklyn born, I knew it wouldn't be far if I kept walking down away from City Tech. So now I am walking and I make my way past the highway, past all the colorful designs on the underpass on the highway and then I make it to Clark St. For starters, entering the park and seeing the first view is breathtaking. Just looking at the water hit the rocks way under the fence, with and Manhattan boats in the distance, I find that it is calming seeing all those beautiful sights at once.

Brooklyn Bridge Park is more that just a spot to de-stress, but also is a place where I can find hope and reassurance. If you just take a second you might see just what you

want most, and for me it is something more and far beyond where I am now. I have always loved how I see what it would be like if I can get up out of my building right next to the park and walk outside and have this special view all the time. This park has so many things to do in one: walk, run, lounge, take pictures, food: ice cream, drinks, and good meals; these are just a few of the many things the park has to offer for entertainment. If I had a million dollars I would get a place over



there for a year, finish at City Tech and pay off loans. That view alone is all I need to keep going, it is a true reminder of what is to come.

## BROOKLYN BRIDGE PARK

## MY ITALIAN FOOD OASIS

In the heart of Brooklyn there is a special place that I absolutely adore. Pecoraro Latteria is an Italian restaurant, bakery, and specialty food shop that opened about a year ago. It is owned by an Italian chef, Claudio, who is not only very talented in the kitchen, but is also very warm and gifted bartender too. Lauren who is our star server is one of the nicest, most patient people you will meet, and she helps behind the bar and works the floor as well. I believe that a restaurant could have the best food in the world, but if the service is terrible then it will never taste like the best food in the world. This place checks all the boxes and more, it feels like home.



Come early and you will get fun lunch options which include sandwiches made with their amazing focaccia bread, baked in house of course, and their burrata which is also a homemade staple of this restaurant. The bakery section offers viennoiserie, rustic sourdough, Italian loaves, cookies, and sometimes cinnamon rolls during brunch. The pasta dishes are inventive, current, fresh, and seasonal. The pizza is a heavenly experience, the crust is right, the sauce is

right, the cheese is beyond; and it is the perfect size. You would think it stops there but even the salads in this place are amazing; perfectly balanced, bright, and flavorful. The dining experience is enhanced by the many delicious cocktails and spritzers, but they also have a nice wine list that even includes a lovely orange wine. To finish the meal, Claudio experiments with a rotating menu of classic Italian desserts, cakes, and pastries that are always fresh and compliment the double espresso that I never fail to order. The reason I adore Pecoraro Latteria so much is because it is the kind of place that I once dreamed of owning. I have a culinary background and have worked in the hospitality industry for over 15 years, my dream was once to tour Italy, learn all that I could about Italian cuisine and to come back and open a place just like this. I can appreciate the amount of work that goes into a project like this, because my specialty was opening new restaurants and creating a brand and a standard that would be carried out in the future. I believe this restaurant has the potential of staying around for many years to come.



## BRYANT PARK

Wait! A park in the middle of the big city?! Wow, what a glorious place. This was my first impression of Bryant Park. I was born and raised in Okinawa, a small island in Japan, and I grew up surrounded with beaches. There are no such tall buildings in Okinawa, like in NY... you almost break your neck to see the top of the building. Also, there is not such a lively park on my island. Once I entered Bryant Park, I immediately fell in love. The busiest city in the world has such a beautiful park, where people are chatting, having lunch, reading books, playing games with strangers, and is a place where you can escape from the reality for a moment. The park also shows me indescribable beauty of the four seasons. In spring, tons of flowers are blooming, and green is everywhere, and I can see finally people are outside after a long winter. In summer, the park becomes very attractive and has a variety of activities and events. In fall, leaves change color to cozy red/orange and noticeably peoples' clothes change. Who doesn't like winter in NYC? I mean I don't like cold, but spectacular lights with a hot chocolate and walking around winter market, I love it.

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It's been four years since I came here to the United States. Many memories are created in this park. Meeting up with old and new friends and classmates happens at Bryant Park. I feel the park is welcoming everyone and give us a warm hug. Whenever I feel lost, or lacking confidence, I am always at the park, just watching strangers who look like they are working at an office, some are drawing, studying, playing ping-pong, etc.... Just being out there makes me realize that I am okay with who I am, people are different and today was just one of those days. This is a place I bring myself (with a cup of coffee) to, no matter a bad or good day. This is a place where I talk with friends and see the seasons. This is the place that reminds me of my first year in the US and the reasons why I am here. This is my favorite place in NYC, Bryant Park.

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## BROOKLYN MUSEUM OF ART

**M**

Y favorite place in New York City has to be the Brooklyn Museum of Art, which I discovered at the age of nine. I hold this place close to my heart for many reasons, one being that when my aunt first took me there, it was because she did so with the intention of fueling my artistic interests. I remember walking into the museum and

smelling the air, it reminded me of a library. Everything about it felt important, it made me feel important. I remember my aunt bringing a small portable camera with her and asking her to take a picture of me in front of every piece of art that struck me as interesting, which happened to be all of them. I do not recall the artwork I was observing and I do not have the camera at my disposal but I remember the vibrant shades of blue, red, magenta and all of the textures in sculptures, models, and furniture that were displayed. At a very early age, I have been told that studying art is not a “proper” profession, and so my aunt decided to fuel my passions and prove everyone else wrong.

This was one of the moments in my childhood that changed my perspective and allowed me to want to pursue a career that allowed me to be creative. As a young adult, it’s difficult to remain inspired and creative and so whenever I get the chance, I go back to the Brooklyn Museum of Art, and I allow my imagination to carry me just like when I was there for the first time at the age of nine.

**After** *thinking about the many places that I've been to, I'd say my favorite place in NYC would have to be Flushing Meadows Park, & my favorite place being the Unisphere. I choose this as my favorite place because my childhood is filled with so many fond memories of that park. Every time I look at the Unisphere so many memories start to pop up. I remember learning how to ride a bike on that wet circular concrete road that would go around that beautiful silver globe, & playing many games with friends & family. I especially remember going there during Easter to find the hidden eggs. I would go too far sometimes & get lost. When that happened I would just look for the globe & follow it to bring me back to where my parents were, since they were always seated there. You could say the Unisphere was also my savior many times.*

My family & I would go to the park almost every season back then. So looking at the Unisphere during each season was beautiful to me. During spring & summer there would be water fountains surrounding the Unisphere, making it fresh for people who were dying of heat during those hot weathers. The Unisphere was surrounded by trees, so when taking pictures, all you can see behind the Unisphere was green. At times even a rainbow would pop up. The mood during those seasons was very bright & energetic, whereas in fall & winter those large water fountains would not be seen anywhere. The park would usually be empty during those seasons, so it did seem gloomy at times. Since it's fall & winter trees, don't have leaves on them or they are discolored and ready to fall off. Honestly the park looked so empty to the point where it seemed abandoned. It was so quiet & calm, where you can hear only birds & the windy breeze. However, I did find myself liking this atmosphere better. Looking back, I do miss those times where we would all go & enjoy ourselves at the park. I haven't gone to the park in almost 5 years & would like to go again with my family to make more memories.

## MY FAVORITE PLACE IN NYC — WORLD ICE ARENA

There is a reason I love to ice skate; here is a place that taught me how to grow up and never give up. Since Yuzuru Hanyu is my favorite figure skater, I started to get in touch with this kind of sport when I was 17. Not only is he the first person I knew, but also figure skating is the hardest sport for your body keep in balance while on the ice. Figure ice skating is such a beautiful sport. Therefore, I would soon be indulged in this art and sport at this cold indoor rink.

This is an incredible place to skate when you have casual time during weekdays or weekends because you do not necessarily need to register for the whole ice-skating season; they have provided a public program for people to enjoy and chill themselves on the ice. As soon as I started to glide, the wind pushed against me, and it makes me feel like I am flying. It is such a unique feeling that I have never felt any other time. When I move freely across the ice as the wind rubs against my skin it drives my passion. Skating combines artistic and physical body movement in a way that not every sport has. There is always something to learn in life with the freedom of being in your own circle, because we are artists creating a skating canvas for people to interpret in their own way. It is a passion I have, and so I want to share this place with everyone.

World Ice Arena is located within the Aquatic Center at Flushing Meadows Corona Park in Flushing, Queens. They offer programs for the whole family, whether it be for recreational purposes or more serious pursuits in figure skating and hockey.

My favorite place in NYC is somewhere in the park that's in front of my apartment. I've been living in this apartment for the last four years, and it was this summer when I realized there is actually a place that is not

my room where I feel at peace. When summer started my mom and sisters wanted to go out but we didn't have the time and energy to do so. Therefore, we started going on the weekends to the park which is a 5 minute walk from the apartment. We have our spot where we sit in the grass in the afternoons. It became my favorite place because it had been a long time since I actually sat down or lay down, just to appreciate what's around

# SUNSET PARK

me. Plus, it is relaxing seeing people laughing with their loved ones or playing with their dogs. Having fun basically. Also, I get to see the Statue of Liberty from there, as well as the sunset!

# NORTH

## 5 T H S T R E E T P I E R

The North 5th Street Pier is my favorite place to visit because it is the only place I go to clear my mind from all of the drama of life. I like the scenery of the pier no matter what season it is. I would always sit on the bench and just relax for a few hours and admire the view of the Williamsburg Bridge. When it's summertime I would go out in the morning and purchase a cup of coffee as I walk to the pier, never in a rush and always at my pace. I like the way the sun would rise as I take a sip of coffee while people are taking their dogs out for their morning walks. I like the way the scenery of the pier looks in the morning, because it's very calm and for me, it's soothing.

In the winter I like going to the pier during the afternoon, because it's not too cold and getting a coffee is the best part of it. Feeling the cool air on my face as I take a sip of coffee, while the city looks beautiful during that time of day, would remind me to enjoy the little things in life. Seeing the ferry boats pass by as people board them to see the city from a different perspective is nice, as it reminds me of my father who took us on ferry rides when I was a kid growing up. I lived not too far from the Williamsburg Bridge, so it's nice to just come to the pier to relax and get away from my daily life.

# SECRET

## S P O T S

I don't really have a favorite spot in NYC. I've always liked parks and being alone or with 1 or 2 people to accompany me. Central park going from 108th Street all the way down to about 103rd Street would be my favorite spot in the city. I chose this spot because no one really goes there. When you're walking along the trails and see little animals like chipmunks running around, and see a lot of plants and almost no people, you forget you're in one of the busiest places in the world.

*This area in Central Park is special to me because it's a hiking trail. You can't hear any cars, buses, trains, or emergency vehicles; there are small rivers and waterfalls, and best of all, you barely run into people. Most people stick to the paved roads. The walking areas along these trails are dirt. Most appear to be made by people walking through the bush/grass over the years.*

Everything just looks better there. You forget you're still in the center of the city when you walk there. Of course when you get tired you can always just sit next to the water and relax. That's one of the things I usually do since water always helps me calm down. Whenever I get overwhelmed or stressed I go to a river and listen to the breeze and the waves crashing. Sometimes I go take a long shower to relax and just feel the water hitting me. This small area in Central Park is my favorite location because there's a lot of space and freedom. In a way it puts you in a trance and just calms everything around you.

# MY FAVOURITE PLACE IN

# NYC

New York is one of the most famous cities in the world. Every year, more than 1,000,000 people visit New York. My favourite place in all of New York City is Dumbo in Brooklyn. Every weekend, I'd sit on the stoop in the morning and sip my coffee, watching the sun come up over the river and The Brooklyn Bridge. The bridge was built in the year 1833 and connects Brooklyn with Manhattan. I like the view especially at night time or even the day. This place has beautiful lower Manhattan views, with stone streets.

*Time Out Market*  
**New York in  
Brooklyn.**

Also, I can't forget Time Out Market has the best of New York City's restaurants, bars and cultural experiences. The market is located in Empire Stores and is complete with two floors where you can eat and drink on patios; all have their charms, and you can visit all three under one metaphorical roof at Time Out Market New York in Brooklyn.



6<sup>TH</sup> STREET TO

15<sup>TH</sup> STREET ALONG

Prospect Park West is massive. However, from 6th street to 15th street I have many fond memories, from running to the movie theater at 15th street to playing in the snow with my little sister for the first time since the pandemic at 6th street. That stretch of land is where I go to clear my head, take breaks when I've been stressed out, watch movies I enjoy. While I live nowhere near the area itself, I always find myself wanting or finding some excuse to be in the area.

The area is a very peaceful one with benches lining the side of the park, and a wonderful array of houses on the other side.

Each season makes for wonderful views. For summer the sunsets look amazing from the top of each street, while during spring the trees all green looks like right out of a movie. During the fall with all its orange and red it looks like a fantasy for fall lovers, and during the winter when it snows the white haze of snow with the trees all bare looks like a winter wonderland. Each street from 6th to 15th can have a similar look, but it's the similarity in my opinion that makes walking down that road every season give off its relaxing and wonderful vibe. The smaller parts are all wonderful; but together, Prospect Park West has a wonderful view.

# PROSPECT PARK WEST

## 4 WALLS AND A DOOR

allows me to  
*d i s c o n n e c t*  
from city life.

My room has grown to be my favorite place just in the past 3 years. As soon as I enter I make sure to light a sandalwood incense to calm me. The scents that I use remind me to leave the outside out the door and wind down.

On a good day, it's quiet outside and I can't hear my neighbors. All I hear are the slight creaks on the

wooden floor as I walk towards the window where I can see various large pine trees. That view will always ground me and allows me to disconnect from city life. It's where I am 100% free to be myself.

It's comforting knowing that that space has seen all parts of me. The more I take time to be intentional with the things I put inside it, such as furniture, clothes and smaller items like candles and incense, the better I feel when I walk inside.

WYCKOFF-BENNETT  
HOMESTEAD,  
**THE TREES**

# Close

to home there's an old house on the corner, that looks like an abandoned landmark. It's believed to have been built in 1766 during the American Revolution, with a plaque behind a white picket fence, in front of a narrow sidewalk. Tall trees on each side of the sidewalk cover the whole front of the house and provide a nice shade. A front lawn is covered in overgrown foliage, with a walkway



about 20 feet between the sidewalk and porch. To the right of the house is a large shed that looks more like a barn, with its own dirt path walkway. I come here to decompress after a long day, stare at the nature around me and enjoy the silence.

There are abandoned bicycles locked up to the trees in front of the sidewalk, daily smokers on their second smoke of the day, people walking their dogs, street cats wandering around, and passersby occasionally stopping to read the plaque out front. It's been unkempt for a while now, the white picket fence around the house is withering away, you could see chipped paint, broken stakes, and sections of the fence completely missing. The marks someone made in paint haven't been wiped away. One reads "HOUSE OF GOD" across the porch's first step. It's not perfect, but whenever I'm here and I see that plaque it makes me feel grateful to be where I am. Not from a patriotic sense, but grateful to my parents and the decision they made to come to this country.