

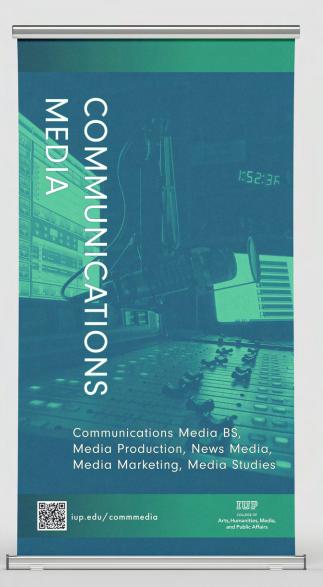
stevendotnicholas.com

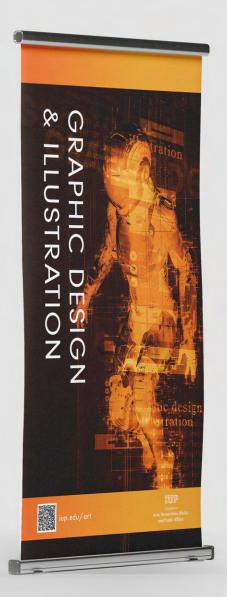
Levity Brewing Co. - Label, T-Shirt, & Sticker



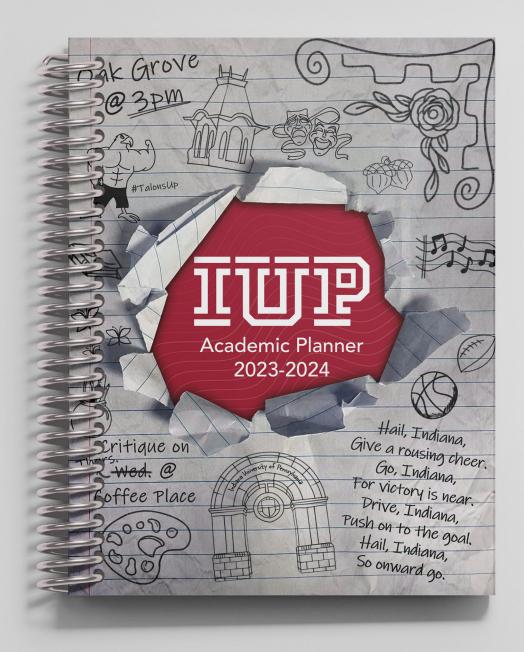
IUP Internship - Department Banners



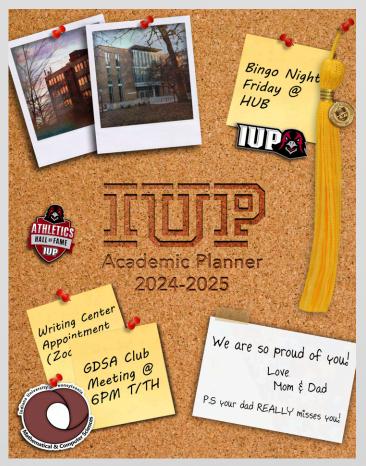




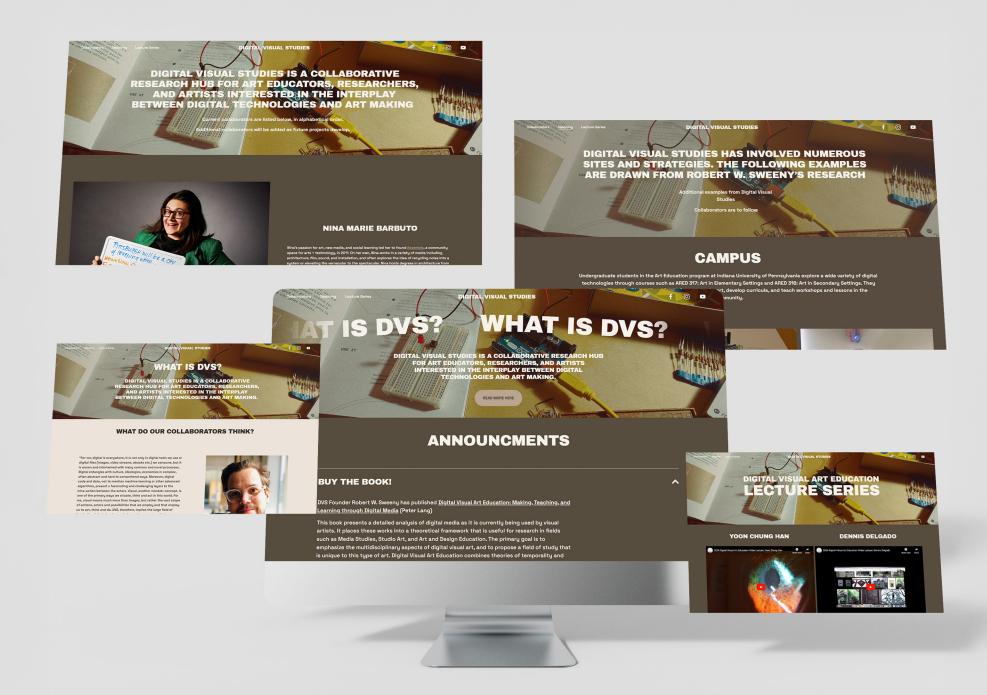
IUP - Planner Cover



Design Alternative



Digital Visual Studies - Education Info Website



Small Business Branding









Automotive Illustration Stickers





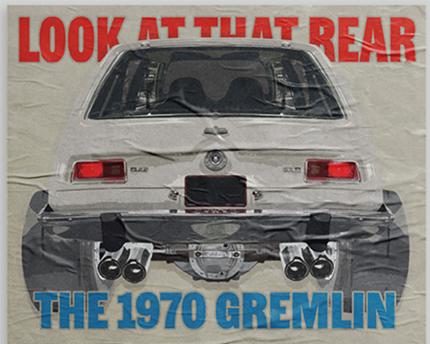








Era-Inspired Car Advertisments



The 1970 AMC Gremlin's notable large rear end isn't just a quirk of design-it's a deliberate choice with practical benefits. This unique styling maximizes interior space, offering more room for passengers and cargo despite the compact overall size of the car. Picture yourself sliding into the plush seats of the Gremlin, feeling the spaciousness around you like a cozy lounge, a haven from the hustle and bustle of the disco era streets. The ample rear doesn't just mean more legroom, it means comfort. With generous proportions, even the longest road trips feel like a leisurely cruise down Sunset Boulevard. Imagine loading up the trunk with your favorite vinyl records, a picnic basket full of snacks, and hitting the open road with the wind in your hair and the sound of the Gremtin's engine purring beneath you. And let's not forget about safety. The larger rear

window isn't just a style statement; era where road safety was a enhanced visibility meant drivers suburban avenues with confidence. parking outside the trendiest disco countryside, the Gremlin's big rear needed to stay safe and stylish. So, the Gremlin's big rear end is a charm and functionality. It's a nod forward-thinking design, where



it's a practical innovation. In an growing concern, the Gremlin's could navigate city streets and Whether you were parallel club or cruising through the end gave you the clear sightlines while it may stand out in a crowd, thoughtful feature that adds to its to an era of bold choices and every curve and contour served a purpose beyond aesthetics-a true American Motors testament to the spirit of the '70s.



Experience the future of driving with the all-new 1999 Pontiac Sunfire! This cutting-edge machine blends iconic 90s style with next-level performance. Featuring sleek pop-up headlights and rear window louvers, the Sunfire turns heads at every corner. Under the hood, a powerful 3.4-liter turbocharged engine awaits, ready to deliver adrenaline-pumping acceleration. With its independent rear suspension and integrated roll cage, the 1999 Sunfire is not just a car-it's a lifestyle. Elevate your driving experience today!



Ouverture - Company Posters



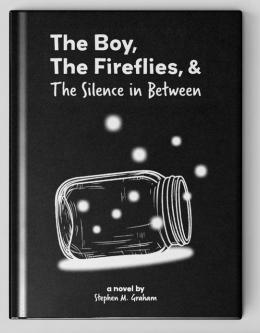
Ouverture - Company Brochure



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.

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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 boygave in to its 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 uset, but he would be less upset than missing out entrely. Tucker's family was strict with letting him go anywhere outside of school; they wouldn't even letting et a job besides moving his grandfather's grass. This was the one time that his dal let him go to the movies, and the group wanted to spend time with each other.

As the bey drove his Pontiac towards town, the rain seemed more like a wall in front of lim. The worther was always worse on the outsidts of form. He started to hear what sounded like thunder, but it wan't that. He always made a habit of double-checking, but in the rash of leaving the shop. In the boy had forgorten to tighten his lag nuts attern torating his wheels. Maif of his sing nuts already fiell off half a mile down the road. At this point, his wheel was riding unevenity, and the thunder he heard was actually the wheel scrapping the inner fender. The boy was about to pull over and see what the noise was when the last remaining just is follows and the corner of the car shanmed down. He tried his hardest to get the car under control, but in the rain, and with one missing wheel, It was impossible. Hended up landing the car partially in a ditch. He got out of the ear, unscathed, and realized that If he put the spare on now, he could back out of the ditch and he 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 over broken off, but he knew if the acought to hold the wheel on. A half-hour in the pouring rain later, the boy was able to back the car out of the diff. Though his car wasn't perfect before, now his fender was practically ripped in half, and his car was even further from getting a paint job. This addie, the boy got in and drives towards more than the study of the event plaum pin the road. When he got there, Tucker was sitting on the porch, presumably waiting for almost two hours.

Chapter One - "Flicker of Dusk"

William got his car, he was appreciative, but he also lacked out. He ddn't have to pay transfer fees or insurance, his family would even pay for his gas most of the time. While the boy's car was rusty, had holes all over, and had make-shift solutions when he got it, William's car could't have been more pristine. It wasn't new by any means, in fact, It was a few years older than the boy's, but by its mit contilion, you'd expect it to have just rolled of the lot. It was a bright red Plymouth that was classified as a lacury sedan. It sported as et of alaminum wheels that complemented the boy'd lines and shape of the car. It was seemingly packed with more fostners than could be counted. It had been's sait in front, which gave William a saits set instead of the usual five. He never had six people in the car though, because he stated he needed his show room. His front en 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 did't have a poolem 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 jaclous of what William's car was like, he found the blood, sweat, and tears that he put into his car rewarding. 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 moment, that didn't show.

"You spolled, narcissistic, unappreciative jerk" the boy shorted. "Do you even know how much thave on my pike? I still try every single day to make everyone happy, and I get treated like this! You can be mad at me! Olay? I messed up I could ve tried harder to get out of work and dispont my dad more, but you wouldn't know anything about that, would you? No, you come from the PERFECT FAMID? And to come after my car? You know more than anyone how mach work Yeo pain toi. I claid'n yus get HANDED A CAR!" The boy spiled at William, angry from William's lack of understanding and going after his ca:

But William fired right back. "MY PERFECT FAMILY? You mean the family that has treated you as their own son for YEARS1 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 boy shouted.

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 towards the front gate.

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

"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 forgotten that Harvey and Duncan were even here, they were so preoccupied with each other. As the two cars pulled out of the lot, the boy stomped on the gas pedial of his battered Pontiac, throwing dirt and gravel up against the pristing front end of William's Plymouth.

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 - POP Display/Packaging



Jennings, OK

Angleton, TX

Hit checkpoints, earn flavor points. Do ridiculously awesome stuff, earn even more flavor points. Show up with something terrible, earn the legendary taste of victory.

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Photography



Photography

