

Jordan Pomazon

Graphic Designer/Consultant

Sample Portfolio 2016

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“Snow” - Movie Logo, props and crew collateral

NEHA - Office forms and business cards

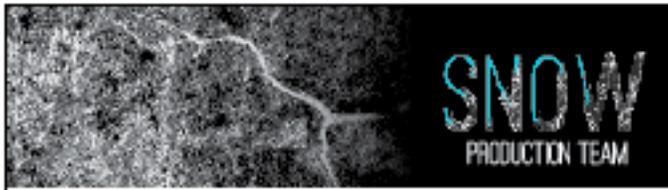
Typographic Prints - Selections from “Speech” series

Monster Stickers - Comission for Pig Kicker Stickers

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SNOW

	
NAME	Phone#
TITLE OF POSITION	Email#
	Website



ACTIVIST LAWYER FOSTERS 4-YEAR-OLD GIRL

By Jordan Pomazon

Azusa, CA - Snow Anderson, reputable activist lawyer in California courts, has been given the custody of a four-year-old girl by the state this Wednesday.

Anderson, known for her victories in various cases of social and environmental reform, is no stranger to the world of cases and causes and has taken one of them very close to heart. "It's truly a blessing to be given the chance to raise a child" Anderson says, showing a rare glimpse of the woman outside the courtroom.

The 4-year-old girl, Sophie, was taken by social services at the age of two after her biological mother was charged with dealing drugs from her apartment two years ago. "We needed to get Sophie out of there" said Norman Rockwell of Child Services on the decision to remove. "When a parent can't take care of themselves like that, it's when a child is in the greatest risk." The child's grandmother could not be reached for comment.



Snow Anderson, with her foster daughter Sophie.

Anderson met young Sophie shortly after the events unfolded and decided to offer the child a home soon after.

"When I met Sophie for the first time, I fell in love with her instantly." Anderson said, recalling the events two years ago. "I've seen what happens to kids in situations like these and I didn't want to see it happen to her."

The decision to leave Sophie in Anderson's care was not made easily or quickly by social services, who looking

into other potential caretakers for the young girl, including the child's grandmother. Still, the lawyer fought for custody of the child and was awarded it after a year of frequent court dates on and off the job.

"I'm ready to be a parent." Anderson says to the questions on taking care of young Sophie. "I'm not going into this thinking it's going to be easy, I imagine it'll be the toughest job in my life but I think that the challenge will be worth it." *continued on page B3*

Snow Anderson

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for Child Support, Alimony, and Custody

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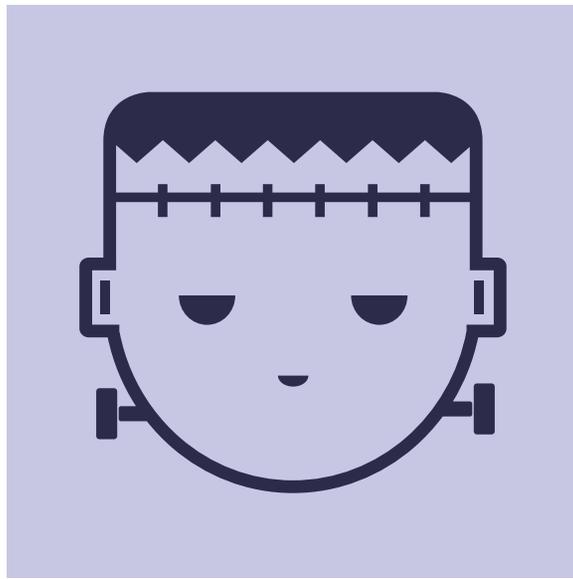
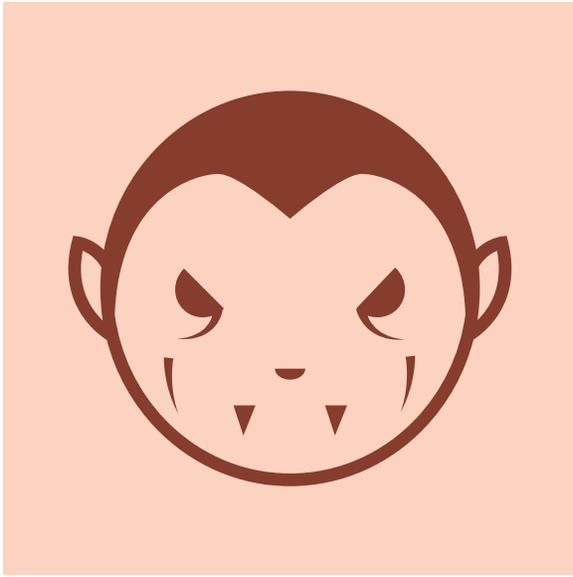
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FOUR SCORE AND SEVEN YEARS AGO OUR FATHERS BROUGHT FORTH ON THIS CONTINENT, A NEW NATION, CONCEIVED IN LIBERTY, AND DEDICATED TO THE PROPOSITION THAT ALL MEN ARE CREATED EQUAL. NOW WE ARE ENGAGED IN A GREAT CIVIL WAR, TESTING WHETHER THAT NATION, OR ANY NATION SO CONCEIVED AND SO DEDICATED, CAN LONG ENDURE. WE ARE MET ON A GREAT BATTLE-FIELD OF THAT WAR, WE HAVE COME TO DEDICATE A PORTION OF THAT FIELD, AS A FINAL RESTING PLACE FOR THOSE WHO HERE GAVE THEIR LIVES THAT THAT NATION MIGHT LIVE. IT IS ALTOGETHER FITTING AND PROPER THAT WE SHOULD DO THIS, BUT, IN A LARGER SENSE, WE CANNOT DEDICATE—WE CANNOT CONSECRATE—WE CANNOT HALLOW—THIS GROUND, THE BRAVE MEN, LIVING AND DEAD, WHO STRUGGLED HERE, HAVE CONSECRATED IT, FAR ABOVE OUR POOR POWER TO ADD OR DETRACT. THE WORLD WILL LITTLE NOTE, NOR LONG REMEMBER WHAT WE SAY HERE, BUT IT CAN NEVER FORGET WHAT THEY DID HERE. IT IS FOR US THE LIVING, RATHER, TO BE DEDICATED HERE TO THE UNFINISHED WORK WHICH THEY WHO FOUGHT HERE HAVE THUS FAR SO NOBLY ADVANCED. IT IS RATHER FOR US TO BE HERE DEDICATED TO THE GREAT TASK REMAINING BEFORE US—THAT FROM THESE HONORED DEAD WE TAKE INCREASED DEVOTION TO THAT CAUSE FOR WHICH THEY GAVE THE LAST FULL MEASURE OF DEVOTION—THAT WE HERE HIGHLY RESOLVE THAT THESE DEAD SHALL NOT HAVE DIED IN VAIN—THAT THIS NATION, UNDER GOD, SHALL HAVE A NEW BIRTH OF FREEDOM—AND THAT GOVERNMENT OF THE PEOPLE, BY THE PEOPLE, FOR THE PEOPLE, SHALL NOT PERISH FROM THE EARTH.



STRANGE MEMORIES ON THIS NERVOUS NIGHT IN LAS VEGAS, FIVE YEARS LATER? SIX? IT SEEMS LIKE A LIFETIME, OR AT LEAST A MAIN ERA—THE KIND OF PEAK THAT NEVER COMES AGAIN. SAN FRANCISCO IN THE MIDDLE SIXTIES WAS A VERY SPECIAL TIME AND PLACE TO BE A PART OF, MAYBE IT MEANT SOMETHING, MAYBE NOT, IN THE LONG RUN... BUT NO EXPLANATION, NO MIX OF WORDS OR MUSIC OR MEMORIES CAN TOUCH THAT SENSE OF KNOWING THAT YOU WERE THERE AND ALIVE IN THAT CORNER OF TIME AND THE WORLD, WILL NEVER IT MEANT... HISTORY IS HARD TO KNOW, BECAUSE OF ALL THE HIRNED BULLSHIT, BUT EVEN WITHOUT BEING SURE OF "HISTORY" IT SEEMS ENTIRELY REASONABLE TO THINK THAT EVERY NOW AND THEN THE ENERGY OF A WHOLE GENERATION COMES TO A HEAD IN A LONG FINE FLASH, FOR REASONS THAT NOBODY REALLY UNDERSTANDS AT THE TIME—AND WHICH NEVER EXPLAIN, IN RETROSPECT, WHAT ACTUALLY HAPPENED. MY CENTRAL MEMORY OF THAT TIME SEEMS TO HANG ON ONE OR FIVE OR MAYBE FORTY NIGHTS—OR VERY EARLY MORNINGS—WHEN I LEFT THE HILLMORE HALF-CRAZY AND, INSTEAD OF GOING HOME, AIMED THE BIG 650 LIGHTNING ACROSS THE BAY BRIDGE AT A HUNDRED MILES AN HOUR WEARING L.L. BEAN SHORTS AND A BUTTE SHEEPHERDER'S JACKET... BOOMING THROUGH THE TREASURE ISLAND TUNNEL AT THE LIGHTS OF OAKLAND AND BERKELEY AND RICHMOND, NOT QUITE SURE WHICH TURN-OFF TO TAKE WHEN I GOT TO THE OTHER END (ALWAYS STALLING AT THE TOLL-GATE, TOO TWISTED TO FIND NEUTRAL WHILE I FUMBLER FOR CHANGE)... BUT BEING ABSOLUTELY CERTAIN THAT NO MATTER WHICH WAY I WENT I WOULD COME TO A PLACE WHERE PEOPLE WERE JUST AS HIGH AND WILD AS I WAS; NO DOUBT AT ALL ABOUT THAT... THERE WAS MADNESS IN ANY DIRECTION, AT ANY HOUR, IF NOT ACROSS THE BAY, THEN UP THE GOLDEN GATE OR DOWN 101 TO LOS ALTOS OR LA HONDA... YOU COULD STRIKE SPARKS ANYWHERE, THERE WAS A FANTASTIC UNIVERSAL SENSE THAT WHATEVER WE WERE DOING WAS RIGHT, THAT WE WERE WINNING... AND THAT, I THINK, WAS THE HANDLE—THAT SENSE OF INEVITABLE VICTORY OVER THE FORCES OF OLD AND EVIL, NOT IN ANY MEAN OR MILITARY SENSE; WE DIDN'T NEED THAT, OUR ENERGY WOULD SIMPLY PREVAIL, THERE WAS NO POINT IN FIGHTING—ON OUR SIDE OR THEIRS, WE HAD ALL THE MOMENTUM; WE WERE RIDING THE CREST OF A HIGH AND BEAUTIFUL WAVE... SO NOW, LESS THAN FIVE YEARS LATER, YOU CAN GO UP ON A STEEP HILL IN LAS VEGAS AND LOOK WEST, AND WITH THE RIGHT KIND OF EYES YOU CAN ALMOST SEE THE HIGH-WATER MARK—THAT PLACE WHERE THE WAVE FINALLY BROKE AND ROLLED BACK.

—HUNTER S. THOMPSON



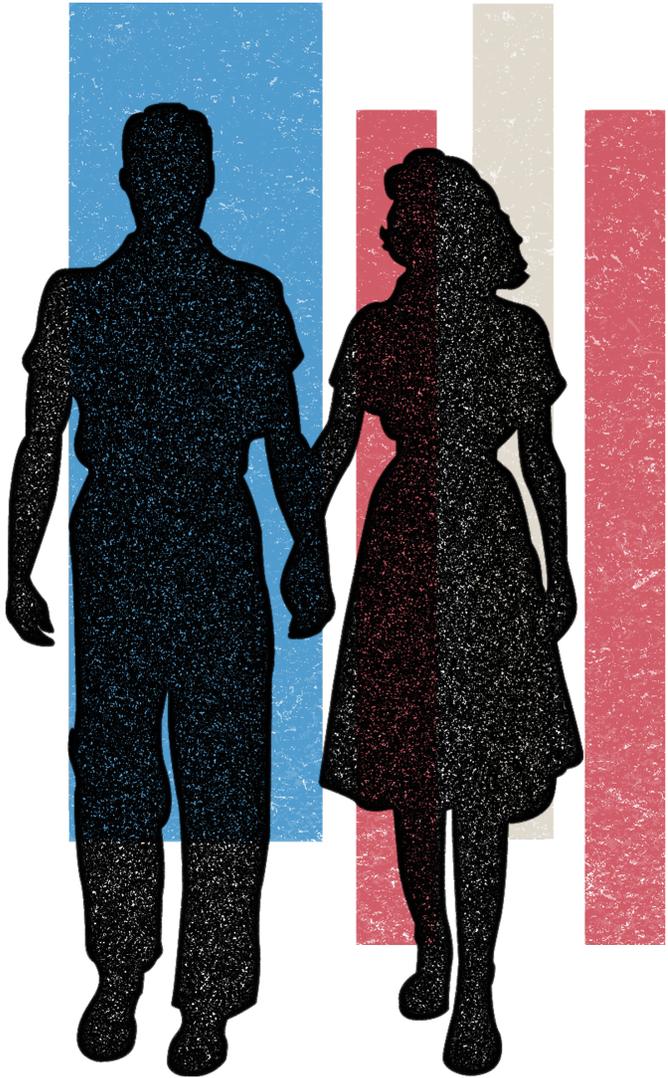
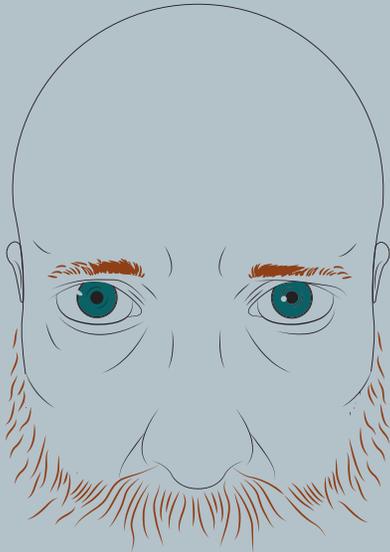


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HOW MANY
FINGERS
AM I HOLD
ING?

GET DOWN WITH
THE CYGNUS



BOYS AND GIRLS IN AMERICA

Thank you