Among the mesquite branches reaching skyward in the only trailer, in the trailer park of one, at the end of Ellison Drive grew the fetus of an educational edifice. Indeed, the incubated ideal found its genesis, began its gestation.

Imbued with a spirit of inclusion, the embryonic ideal outgrew the womb of the lowly trailer, reached out like the mesquite branches to new vistas of opportunity. Each gestatory stage nourished in remote sites, enjoying the hospitality of Holmes, the wonder of World Savings, the vitality of Villa Rosa, the sanctity of St. Rose.

All the while, the midwife of this addition to the ACCD labored to secure its place in a family of diversity, labored to create a separate yet inclusive identity reflecting the spirit of one diminutive giant, one presidential person.

Sibling rivalry notwithstanding, this infant edifice severed the umbilical cord of the lowly trailer with a technological leap into the academic world with unheard of acuity of purpose. The prenatal placenta, like a Kafka cockroach, metamorphed into a magnificent marvel of mortar, brick, and glass.

¿Cuál es su nombre? Como se llama la recien llegada? Se llama Northwest Vista. Viva la Vista! Viva la Vista! Que nos dice un nombre?

Like the omnipresent North Star, the “north” part of its name portends the boundless potential of this budding edifice. Its upward inclination, a beacon to guide students from the shadows of mediocrity to the bright light of excellence.

The “westness” of its bent recalls those famous words of Geely, “Go west young man, go west young man!” The manifest promise of this new campus equally affording itself to the young and the old, the rich and the poor, and all the community’s diversity.

La Vista es bonita! Rising from the white limestone landscape, the architectural excellence of this triple-building campus redundantly reflects a oneness with the environment—a forged integrity of people, place, and purpose.

Yet, more than the splendor of Nature’s hospitality, more than the magnificence of this man-made marvel, is the spirit that enfolds NVC like a mother’s arms.