



## ***Maxine Kirsten S. Pua***

As students, we're always counting. How much does my lunch cost? How many hours can I sleep for? How many minutes left before the deadline? I have 353 characters left for this writeup. Fortunately, I am proficient at writing sensible nonsense, a skill I've honed alongside cramming for my orals and showing up as the bell rings for morning classes. Anyway, cheers to the last 4 years. I've learned that everything and everyone counts. If you know what I mean.



MINOR IN FRENCH

## ***Ana Paulina S. Reyes***

We lose ourselves in things we love. We find ourselves there too. You will and can never be too sure of yourself, but when you are suddenly at that terrifying point of uncertainty, embrace it, for it is the best place to be. There, realize that your life does not depend on who you are, but on who God is. And so I leave grateful and more than ever hopeful.