



Hasol, kapoy, but I'm gonna miss these days and I'm gonna want them back, even the all-nighters. I'm gonna miss the dorm, the campus, and Katip. I'm gonna miss the people and the friendships the most, the conversations we had, and the little and big adventures we shared. Thanks Ateneo, for all the lessons both inside and outside the classroom. Thanks for the profs, the classes, the experiences, the challenges, and for all the people I have met. Thanks for pushing me and showing me that I could do it.



Elinore Marie P. Uy

There is a cat (a catenean, if you will) whose name is Eli, and she is the cutest cat that graced the halls of Ateneo. Shy at first glance, and certainly quite clumsy. But don't be fooled—this incredibly accomplished cat has danced on stage as Ms. AIESEC, sat on the executive board of the Loyola Film Circle, organized the biggest Under the Stars event in LFC history, worked on this very yearbook you're reading, and will manage to do all this and still be 10 minutes early to your 7AM meeting.