



DOUBLE MAJOR IN AB SOCIAL SCIENCES

Iñigo Ricardo Alphonse R. Nazario

I aimlessly wander across faces on a screen as I take in a few peeks of people passing by passively but looking actively for somebody to cower themselves with from the world they see themselves queered in as they yellow each other while I sought of pastures far greener than you but only you possess the perfect hue and then I remember how soft it is to lie down on your land as your warmth becomes one unto me and enters into the trenches you will fill with the light of your love — to d. k.



Ryza Monique B. Olaer

Coffee-fuelled days of lectures and lunches. Late nights spent in the theatre, in MVP 217, or in a room that's one hardbound reading away from caving in. Thankfully, always with a posse of supportive friends and family who are willing to put up with my constant whining. A couple of times, not recognizing the girl I'd become and panicking because she scared me. Well, at least I'm still deserving of change however painful it can get. Must be one of His strongest. Now, embarking on another. Ciao!