



Isabel O. Mapa

My eyeliner is better than yours.



Patrick James R. Moscosa

I didn't know anything about steering ships or setting sails. I was afraid, sailing on my own away from home to a land unknown. There were times I almost felt like sinking; I wanted to drown so badly. Too many times I wanted to jump off ship just because the storms would never stop. But let me tell you this: storms will never stop coming. There will be times when you'll have to charge blindly. I barely made it. I've been bruised. I've been worse. Storms kept coming but I kept coming at them too.