



Raphael Jerome M. Imperio

College life has always been more than about getting A's or B+'s. It has been about the sleepless nights spent preparing for tests, presentations, and the occasional drink, bouncing back from both expected and not-so-expected below passing grades, all the people I met and worked with along the way – these small, in-between details have decorated my journey and made it my own. Not only did Ateneo teach me how to do things, it taught me to do things the right way. For that, I am very thankful.



Juan Antonio Y. Inocencio

For teaching me that leadership is a mix of burning passion and frigid rationality, that writing means conversing with ghosts, that to love means asking yourself if you've become a better person, I love you. For teaching me about the Chinese Postman, about the three malaises, and about my passions and my soul, I thank you. For reminding me to be humble for I am made of earth and to be noble for I am made of stars, I will never forget you. One more Atenean, broken and made whole.