



Richardson L. Crisostomo

for the relentless embraces of the sea to the resolute shore—to the voiceless ebb, the undertow; the reticent waves of unsailed horizons



Camille Lauri-Angeli A. Custodio

While words will never be enough to describe what Ateneo has offered me, I find that I must say thank you. Thank you to the people who have been my anchor, to the ones who pushed me further, to the ones who stayed after 1 AM on a Monday night, and even to the ones that I lost along the way. Most of all, thank you, Ateneo – you have changed me for the better. And I hope one day, I can do the same.