



Elysia Jelena C. Villadares

Remember the coffee cups and sputtering laptops, the working code and heavy course load, the dust on the steps of Faura and the org room's various paraphernalia. Remember tripping on cables and spilling food on tables, enduring the lab rooms' coldness and doing homework with little finesse, watching as strangers turn into friends and friends into strangers. Remember the smiles, frowns, and tears. Remember the little things of the past four years. And always know where you are and where you go.



Dennise Andrew R. Villamor

The past is only the future with the lights on.