



Joseph P. Lumba

Isa itong paglalayag: isang pagsalungat sa daluyong ng kapalaran at realidad. Pagtatangkang habulin at igapos ang panahon upang paulit-ulit na mapag-iwanan; 'di ba't tila kahapon lamang ang unang paglusong? Isang pagsisid sa karagatan ng samu't saring damdamin: galak, pighati, takot, pananabik, pagkabigo, pag-ibig. Isang hamong patuloy na ibangon ang sarili makailang ulit mang buwagin ng hagkis ng alon — ngayon ako ay dadaong ngunit babaunin ko ang lahat ng ala-ala sa aking susunod na pagpalaot.



Andrea Louise C. Matulac

The long hours devoted in the lab waiting for reactions to work, all-nighters spent cramming for exams with my cups of hot choco barely keeping me awake, breaks used to rush papers due on the same day, minutes counted hoping not to fall asleep in class, all the times that I was close to breaking down thinking that I would not get through the day, but I did, I survived. Thanks for the love and support of everyone who sailed with me; you made my journey more fulfilling.