



Christine Lyka M. Mauhay

Lyka has never been contained by dichotomies. She's sunshine and Edvard Grieg's Morning Mood; she's a hurricane and a Fall Out Boy song. She's a beautiful mess of contradictions there's no use in trying to fathom. Just be grateful that she's in your life. This woman is a keeper, not because she's a rare gem you can show off, but because she's an eagle, ready to soar the skies of this world, breaking barriers as she has always done. Lyka Mauhay, a force to be reckoned with; not your little lady.



Jose Patricio S. Medalla

JP has a way with words. That much is clear after sipping the last drops of your coffee talking about politics and philosophy with him. Or perhaps tonight you'll be at your third round of beers having conversations about life and love. He engages, he challenges, and you will be a wiser and bigger person for it. JP has a way with words, but no combination of them can ever fully express how grateful I am to be able to call him my friend. (E. Yu)