



Dana Sofia T. Ferma

Through uncharted waters I embarked on my own; the voyage was rough as I glided the open sea. Although I may not emerge victorious from every tidal wave that comes my way, I know I am anchored by the love of God, family, and friends. Seniors, as we set sail on our own, let us journey with the weapons we have acquired and face the world with courage and compassion.



MINOR IN LITERATURE (ENGLISH)

Patrisja M. Fongwan

“In the depth of winter, I finally learned that within me there lay an invincible summer” (A. Camus).

Through four years of caffeine-induced nights and soporific mornings, I was picked up, rolled around, bounced up and down, until I lay writhing on the ground. But through the throbbing pain, I got to know myself. Camus was right to say that we are to revolt the absurdity of our existence because only then, I believe, do we get the chance to look for, and eventually, find our authentic selves.