



MINOR IN MARKETING

Kayla Nicole Gow

It all faded in so quickly. Expected, but so sudden. The beat came in and people colored the background. Interrupted by the crash of late nights, finals weeks, papers, crammed projects, and exams, I'm on the edge of my seat. Friends, family, mentors, and teachers painted adlibs and melodies as it glued into one beautiful, crazy piece. Then, ending so abruptly as it did begin, I am left waiting for the next hymn-- knowing that I'll never forget the song that started it all.



Elijah Marri M. Imson

"Don't judge a book by its cover. Don't judge a man by his beard."
Down from the hill, down to the world go I. It was real, Ateneo. Ija out.