



Verannie Q. Alcantara

Traversing a five-year journey in the Ateneo taught me to control the direction of the wind and adjust the sails while navigating across uncharted waters. My family and friends have always kept my ship sailing amidst the crashing waves and outrageous storms. While I embark on my new journey, I may have lost sight of the shore, but I have learned to be brave in sailing across this life's vast ocean. For these and everything in between, I am grateful.



Roberto Alphonso R. Andres

Those closest to me are all too familiar with my penchant for alat stories—a collection of cringeworthy misadventures that have “spiced up” my college stay for better and for worse. Yet despite all the eye rolls, sighs, and shaken heads these stories may evoke, I have to admit that they’ve all made my college experience quite the memorable ride.