



Justin M. Gosioco

In the heat of all-nighters and deadline clutches, I've been taught how to move. While in the spaces in between them, I've been taught how to breathe. In the junctions of peoples' paths and mine, I've learned how to befriend and how to be befriended. Inside or outside the classroom, whether I was turning a reading's page, or turning a page in my college story—there was always something new to learn, and something new to experience often awaited me.



Anton C. Gustilo

Images evoked of the sea are either terrifyingly merciless or pleasantly serene — these four years have been exactly such. Nevertheless, every second of the journey leaves a striking imprint and along with it comes the inter-personality of sonder. Every moment counts, but when the open seas and skies serve as the canvas to project your own self, to be inauthentic would be hapless. When in Rome, do as you would do when you're at home.