



DOUBLE MAJOR IN AB INTERDISCIPLINARY STUDIES

Sara Angelica F. Nothdurft

Broken doorknob. Panda and lion. Neru in the shower. Cigarette ashes. Many pairs of glasses. Purple nail-polish. Lying on the floor. Unsung authors. Coffee, green tea and vodka. Half-written letters. Guitar hanging by a string. Heroic Spirits. Corpses of cacti. Rubbing alcohol. Horrible humor.

The door opens. Someone cries. Someone dies. Someone leaves. Someone follows. The door closes.

You, the World, may forget us but the walls of 1520 will remember that we lived.

The last laugh is ours.



JOURNALISM TRACK, MINOR IN SPANISH

Janella Grace H. Paris

“There is always something left to love.” (Gabriel García Márquez, *One Hundred Years of Solitude*)

And there is always kindness and patience left to give. Let us find anchorage in these.