



Timothy Robin B. San Juan

As I sailed through the ups and downs of my Ateneo journey, I learned that life never stops teaching. There's much to learn not only in the nostalgic rooms of Bel or SOM, but also from our experiences in facing the waves of challenges that come our way, however calm or harsh they may seem. By facing dreaded oral exams and pulling all-nighters for major passes, we have been molded to know better and be better. So when the tides of uncertainty rush in, we'll be ready: unbowed, unbent, unbroken.



Beatrix Anne S. Santiago

A maelstrom — that's how I would describe my four years in Ateneo. And as I look back, I am sucked into a whirlpool of moments: tears on a bluebook, dirtied calves from squirting red bricks, laughter down the halls, and rushing footsteps over the first morning bell.

It was indeed a maelstrom, one with many almost-surrenders where I barely kept afloat, and victories where I swam against the currents. But if I'd get a chance for a do-over, I'd let the same tides carry me out to the sea.