



Javier Ricardo O. Consunji

Over the last four years, my life hasn't given me much time for reflection. I've filled my timetable with so many opportunities for growth and learning, for exploring and meeting new people, for broadening my horizons and discovering my own capabilities. It has all added up to so much, and now I allow myself a few moments to take it all in.

Now that I have the opportunity to look back, the only thoughts I can find are remembrances, and the only words are of gratitude. Thank you, Ateneo.



Lorenzo Miguel E. Cruz

Ships sail the course marked by the navigator's hand. But the sea is a fickle thing: Winds shift, storms come, stars fade away, and currents change. College is my sea. At the beginning, I sailed on a course I'd thought would grant me safe passage. The winds blew, the storms blotted out the stars, and the currents counter-flowed. In that moment, I changed course, to keep myself and my ship from running aground. Now I have caught sight of land. (V. Villanueva)