



## ***Jason Allan T. Tan***

My four years in Ateneo have always been less about what I did, and more about who I was with. To my parents who woke me up on time each morning, to my twin brother Benson who walked with me to school every day, to my blockmates who studied late nights with me for Math LT's, to great friends who kept me going during hell weeks: thank you for allowing me not just to survive, but to enjoy the journey. Now, on to new ones.



MINOR IN ECONOMICS

## ***Ven Gabriel G. Tan***

We all have an inner light that keeps us going throughout the day. In my four years in Ateneo, I've seen my light gleam even more and witnessed the dimmest it can be. All the F's and heartbreaks shattered that which contains this light inside me. But I guess, the thing about brokenness is it makes way for other lights to come in. Yes, Ateneo broke me in many ways I never thought it would. But it also gave me the light to find meaning and purpose, which I am then called to share with others.