



Shekinah Mae S. Jumawan

Forever at a loss for words. Thank you, Ateneo.
“Nothing ever ends poetically. It ends and we turn it into poetry. All that blood was never once beautiful. It was just red.” (K. Rokowski)



MINOR IN CREATIVE WRITING

Erica Patricia T. Lao

I cannot remember college life pre-Tricia. She adds a touch of pastel and glitter to life. Milk tea runs in her veins and she has a heart of rose gold. Win her over by inviting her to a make-up and clothes shopping spree or a rom-com marathon. She is the kind of woman I aspire to be. She is brave, kind and genuinely iridescent. Her journey to the person she is now is truly remarkable and I'm lucky enough to be in her universe. She is easily one of best people I've met in college. (J. Suazo)