

Maria Eon Divina G. Peñafiel

These past four years have ignited a passion within me that I did not expect: a passion for people. College has taught me that while my projects and deadlines are over, the people I have met stay with me unwaveringly. They have managed to anchor me into reality by teaching me to move through the curved roads with grace. To stumble and fall in a place filled with infinitely passionate people has rendered this bittersweet journey not only bearable, but possible and worthwhile.



Maxine Kirsten S. Pua

As students, we're always counting. How much does my lunch cost? How many hours can I sleep for? How many minutes left before the deadline? I have 353 characters left for this writeup. Fortunately, I am proficient at writing sensible nonsense, a skill I've honed alongside cramming for my orals and showing up as the bell rings for morning classes. Anyway, cheers to the last 4 years. I've learned that everything and everyone counts. If you know what I mean.