



Marie Gabrielle Angela A. Zamora

It's difficult to imagine Gaby as one thing. She's a star, hard to look away from with the way she brightly shines. She's the wind, gracefully moving with the rhythm life sets. She's the roots of a tree, grounded with values that enabled her to grow into the woman she is today. I see her as the sky, endless in possibilities and constant in day and night. She's strength in silence, unabashed beauty, talent, and passion inside out. She's an eagle about to soar into the awaiting arms of the world.