



## ***Vicah Adrienne P. Villanueva***

Old seadogs used to douse themselves in rum to chase away the scurvy, the deck a cradle for sunburned feet, and a young colt of a boy up high on the crow's nest looked for land. At 16, I tired of the sea, and let the swell of the water carry me to port. For four years, I watched the ocean blue from a distance, enough time to let the salt in me precipitate. At 20 summers old, I will set sail again, new maps in hand, and my time on land my Northern Star.



## ***Nicholas Matthew G. Villareal***

"Every person that you meet knows something you don't; learn from them."  
(H. Jackson Brown Jr.)