



MINOR IN FRENCH

Monica Regina D. Lorenzo

Dear Mon: You'll be reading this years from now and reminiscing about what college life was like. It was studying for a test one week before and that still not being enough. It was spending all-nighters, cramming with your friends. It was blocking off Sunday nights for org DP blasts. It was trying to fill out that resume, but in the process, realizing that there was much more to the college experience. In those four caffeine-fueled years, college was doing more, learning more, and becoming more.



Nicole Angelica N. Lucena

Graduation, the paradox of an end promising a beginning. It's nostalgic to look back, knowing I need to leave the constants in my life behind for something new: learning (and learning from failure) from the best professors, studying with friends who help you learn (or help you accept your fate). But they will be memories I will be forever grateful to Ateneo for since I was able to grow alongside such inspiring people. Because of them, I am ready to be swept away into the open seas of adulthood.