



Carrie H. Nakpil

Docked.
Compass held constant, restless to find north.
Waves overbearing, sails yearning for the breath of the wind.
And we realize that through the storm,
We are anchored.
With the whole ocean waiting for us.



Antonio A. Navarro IV

Anton could never sit still. There was always a mountain to climb, an ocean to dive, a gig to watch, a road to traverse – the words “comfort zone” wasn’t in his dictionary. But beyond his whirlwind personality, he found his depth in the trenches of college and adulthood, turning himself into someone who can always be relied on, who always fights for his beliefs, and who is always there for the people who matter to him. (R. Evangelista)