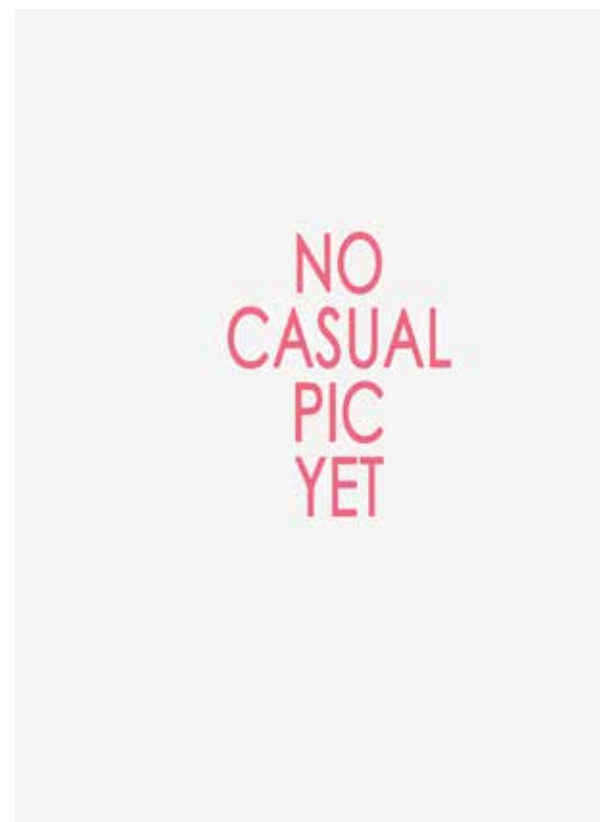




Maria Isabelle M. Rollan

On my first year, I broke my ankle in Matteo steps while texting. On my second year, I accidentally brought my pillow instead of my laptop, and walked around the campus looking like a weirdo. On my Junior Year, I got my first D in Philosophy. And on my last year I sang my heart out in Broadway class while it was being live-streamed all over Facebook. Ateneo was full of adventures and misadventures, and I wouldn't have had it any other way.



Gonzalo A. Roque IV