



SPECIALIZATION IN CULTURAL HERITAGE

Simone Marie Sales

I hope that tomorrow—when I pull on my boots, step out the gates and greet the day; when I scale mountains and cross rivers to save the dragon; when I solve the mystery of the haunted crackhouse, dine with drowned sailors, and dance with ghouls—I will remember to breathe, to believe, and to bring my phone.



Jared Gabriel R. Salita

For more than 16 years, he was in love, more and more so as the years went by. She was the lighthouse that guided him back to shore when the water ran deep and he felt that he had lost his way. It was her soft, gentle touch that led him out of his own bubble to see and partake in a world full of wonder, splendor and bliss. In her, he found his home. For more than 16 years, he was in love. She was the Ateneo. As he bids her farewell, he knows that, because of her, his life will never be the same.