



## ***Jamima Nicole A. Cruz***

My climb up the hill had not been an easy one. I entered Ateneo with a pocket full of hope and a head full of dreams, thinking that I only needed these to be able to conquer the hill. (Un)fortunately, Ateneo proved me wrong on this one. It was not just about conquering the hill. It was about all the people, the joys, and the disappointments that I faced along the way. There was no hill to be conquered but only a hill to go down from. And now, it is down from the hill I go.



## ***Jose Maria Antonio L. Cruz***

Hey, would you look at that. I made it. Through coffee-nights, lost relationships, bad grades, and all-around academic anxiety, it's been a rough ride, but here I am, kind of banged up and with a sense of, "I feel like I should be cramming something right now," that won't go away. Sure, there were days when getting up was the hardest thing in the world, and crying, the easiest. But, even after all of that, you know what? I'm happy. Thank you, Ateneo. It's really been something.