



Camille Dominique D. Javier

Camille bought a backpack and decided to go on a four-year adventure and climb a hill called "college". The trail was laced with piles of readings, terror profs, seemingly endless work, and unexpected encounters. Mistakes were made, but the friends, memories, and life-changing lessons that came along the way made the sleepless nights and occasional detours worth the journey. Today, Camille is still out there, somewhere on a new adventure—conquering the world,

but this time, one mountain at a time.

Twinkle Pauline R. Liboon

To Mama, Dada, Tim, Tyler, Narda, the rest of my family, BlueREP, QQ, The GUIDON, T2, MaSci, Gab, Pam, Kim, Alysha, Hikaru, Robyn, Bea, Dana & Daryl, Pat, Liz, Jaq, Daniela, Harvey, Clarence, Pw*t, Garces, Clemente, Calano, Ray, Sir John, Bien, Dr. Ocampo, Sir Rhem, Ma'am Jen, MVP, RMT, Rizal Lib, MyPlace, Taco Joe's, Lan Kwai, Tortuga, Exile, Walrus, Elbi, BonChon, KPANLL, Jose C., Canon, YouTube, The Roses, Cleansmith Inc., and the rest in between. Thank you. I would not be here without you.