



Faye Bernadette V. Oliva

Constantly on the lookout for that path to self-growth. Why the halt when I've made it this far?



Trisha Marie D. Ong

At the end of four years, I leave Ateneo with the beginnings of my self-confidence, a (noisy but incredibly talented) family in my friends, and numerous memories of JSEC and Gonzaga lunches, cramming sessions, Jollibee deliveries, way too many stickers, block dinners, and so much more. But none of these could ever beat the wonder of finally seeing proper Christmas trees in Ateneo. Thank you for the Christmas trees (oh, and thank you for the memories, but still mostly for the Christmas Trees).