



For so long, I've told myself that dreaming was for fools, and that hoping for better and for more was stupid. Who would have thought that in four short years, I'd become one of those dreamers? So, thank you, Ateneo, for the laughs and the heartbreaks, for the terror profs and the sleepless nights, for teaching me to dream, and for countless more. You've changed me for the better in more ways than I could have ever imagined, and I will forever be grateful. The best is yet to come.



Enrique S. Benedicto III

How did I manage to get into this school?