



**Bianca Mari M. Espiritu**

“Don’t let yourself feel worthless: often through life you will really be at your worst when you seem to think best of yourself; and don’t worry about losing your “personality,” as you persist in calling it: at fifteen you had the radiance of early morning, at twenty you will begin to have the melancholy brilliance of the moon.

(Monsignor Darcy’s letter to Amory Blaine. F. Scott Fitzgerald, This Side of Paradise)



**Antonio Manuel F. Fausto**

(Rap to the tune of Nuthin’ But a G Thang)

One, two, three and to the four, graduating means I don’t need to study anymore  
Ateneo since Prep that means I’m True Blue If you ever talk to me expect a joke or two  
I love to play ball, host, and dance  
and air-conditioned classrooms so I can wear pants  
When I’m out with my friends that’s when I’m truly living  
even if five to nine I’m always in training  
When all is said and done, and time has run up  
remember Anton and put your freaking hands up!