



To LST sunrises, Gonzaga breakfasts, Lib afternoons, Chapel sunsets, and SocSci nights. To the people who have made me laugh, cried with me, watched me grow, and grown with me. To BobbyGuev, Calasanz, Fr Dacanay, Ma'am Inez, Missy, Ayo, Badion, Giron, Yapan, Ma'am Jackie, Fr Jett, and Fr Nick. To my family, to Mom, Dad, Ate, and Jorrel. To my friends and sardines. To Page, Issa, and Rosie. To God. Thank you. I love you. I don't know where to go, but I know the way home.

For now,

Here I am.



## Luis Miguel R. Kalagayan

And so here I stand at the end of a path once before the playing field of past's imagination. Here I stand, grateful for the four year opportunity to reach a version of myself which, while still in the quest for more, has far exceeded past expectations. I stand grateful for the friends I've made who've touched my life; who's made my days in college full of love and laughter. The wind howls forward yet forever will you be part of my soul, Ateneo.