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Alberto**

*MINOR IN SPANISH*

What 5 years in Ateneo has taught me—college is, and then it isn't. It is the good days, the bad days, the tests you didn't study for, the professors that move you, the friends who become your family, the clutch moments that worked out and that didn't. These moments happened, then they passed. And when all is said and done, you will come to realize, you should have started your thesis earlier. Peace and love, home slices.

P.S. I got by with a little help from my friends.



**Vanessa B. Baguiwet**

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It was never about finishing on time, unless it was a requirement for the class. It was more about knowing ourselves through the process.

It was not wholly about receiving. It was more about loving oneself through experiences and meaningful relationships. A prerequisite to be able to do the same towards an other.

It was never really about wishing. It was always about passion, prayer, and action.

Through it all, well-played 24 year-old self.

(Jeremiah 29:11)