



500 characters is not enough to capture the joy and tears I shared during my 16 years in the Ateneo. It still feels surreal, but I am finally going down the hill. I never really thought about the end of my stint in the Ateneo, but here I am. Thank you, Batch 2018, K2014, Y1, & Banda for pushing me to be the best person I can be. Thank you, Ateneo. I'll forever cherish everything that I experienced within its walls, the painful growth towards the betterment of my being. On to the next.

Banda Hoo!



Isidro Miguel D. Tolentino

Sixteen years ago, I was given two choices: blue or green. I chose blue. Little did I know that the color blue would become a valuable part of who I am for most of my life. Ateneo has always been a second home to me ever since I first set foot in my classroom 16 years ago. But now it's time to move out. Sixteen years in Ateneo. Now, it's time to live out what these years have taught me. Through the joys and tears, through the laughing years, I know this is a place where I'll always belong.