



Paolo Nicolo B. Mencias

Honestly, what can I say about my Ateneo education? It was one hell of a ride. It happened, it definitely happened. Did I learn anything? Sometimes, mostly on Wednesdays or in the hours prior to a test. Did I enjoy myself? Sure, why not? Would I do it all over again? Maybe, with a few things different. At this point, you may be wondering where I'm going with this. Nowhere to be honest and at this point in my life, I've learned to be okay with that. I'm just here, in this moment and that's enough



Renz Jordan A. Nuestro

It has been four years and yet I'm still wondering how I passed the ACET. I have been fumbling around since my first year. I haven't stopped yet, and I do not think I ever will. I've seen my friends and all the other people here in the Ateneo. I have come to know that I'm just a person passing through, learning. I see them everyday, they keep me sane, and I wouldn't get anywhere without them. Look closely at the people that you have met and see the people that hold you to the mark.