



## Rhoel Marvin O. Sta. Ana

*MINOR IN LITERATURE (ENGLISH)*

Imagine you're on a boat, but the boat is sinking. And the boat is on fire. And there are sharks everywhere. That was college. But in the end, it was worth it. Thank you Ateneo for all the joy and pain, the smiles and tears, the chillnumans and all-nighters, the Fs and the As, the friends and the enemies, the memories, and the lessons. They have formed me into who I am today—someone who is ready. Ready to jump in and discover the world. In Father Ferriols' words, "Lundagin mo Beybe."



## Jon Christopher M. Tiu

Writing, that's what I've always been doing. I just kept writing and here I am. I wrote my way into Ateneo, and wrote myself past the white list. I wrote my way through every essay and story. Every time, I just kept writing. I wrote my way into revolution. I wrote my way into fame. I wrote my way out of infamy. I wrote my way out of war. I wrote my way into freedom. And until the end I'll just keep writing. Like Hamilton, I just keep writing. Keep writing my way through life.