



Jaylene Angelica F. Mata

Angelica Louise A. Matos

Time opens new roads, and because of this, it is easy for people to part ways forever. So here's to you, my best friend: I hope that no matter how big or small our maps get, we'll find a way back to each other.

You've found your dream - you know where to sail. No storm will be strong enough to keep you down, you are one of the most capable persons I know. I look forward to seeing you reach the shore.

I love you. (G. Vicente)

Confused all the time.

Probably laughing even when she's supposed to be crying.

Usually in a corner. Hates the sun.

Runs away a lot. Hides a lot too.

Says sorry too much.

Fragile. Lost.

"To be lost is to be found."

Thankful for being found by you.

Thankful for being with you.