



Hannah Claire N. Magallanes

Ateneo, you called me. And while I might have answered for the wrong reasons, at least I know now. I know now that I am not as strong as I make myself out to be. I can get lost and become the person I least hope of becoming. But here, I was also found, forgiven, and loved, that I learned to do the same. I leave with a grateful heart for, through all the times I thought I could no longer fight, you carried me through. To all the people I've met, you are my Ateneo.

Martin Karlo P. Magat

Nothing is certain in this world, but sometimes, you just have to believe.