

THE FALCON GAZETTE



INSIDE THE MIND OF THE
BATTLE OF THE BANDS

K - 12 READY?

MAIKLING UNIT MATAGUMPAY
NA BUWAN NG WIKA

editorial



CARTOON: NINA BATERINA

K-12 READY?

WORDS: RAPHAEL PIELAGO

Is the Philippines ready to embrace change? 32 months have already taken place after President Aquino signed the bill for the K-12 program. This would effectively make up the first batch of students for the school year 2016-2017 to enroll in Grade 11, who would have otherwise graduated from the basic four years of high school.

Despite the frequent coherent programs and conferences of the Department of Education about its big change to the curriculum, many concerned individuals, including politicians, are still publicly against it. One of their many issues about the latter is the lack of funds- a big burden to the government which they stress out.

There are many more reasons that can be pointed against it, such as the lack of preparation of Dep-Ed for classrooms and stuff, but are these reasons appropriate enough just to put a halt on the implementation of the program? These are those who argue that we should postpone the start of the K to 12 program but the deadline for starting this program is already long overdue.

If the Philippines is to keep up with its neighboring countries, adding two more years in its high school is only essential to its cause. The government's mission to adhere on the

improvement of its education is by no means, against the sole purpose of the K-12 program. It only gives every Filipino student an equal chance for many opportunities.

The Philippines can sit on the throne right now as the Asia's rising tiger in terms of its economy, but sooner or later it has to address the lagging situation of its education. In order for that to happen, it has to grapple against the current problems, especially the budget constraints, without the cost of depriving itself of 2 important years.

The Filipinos must stop beating around the bush and instead address our main problems with full understanding. We may not be any less ready than our fellow third world countries like Cambodia or Laos, but they implemented their K-12 programs because they considered it as a necessity and not as a luxury that can be postponed.

Perhaps there are more vital solutions out there which are ready to be introduced and the K-12 is among them. The K-12 program is just one of the many steps that we need to take in order to reach the hilltop. No matter what we throw against the government for its decision concerning it, the implementation is bound to succeed.

S p o r t s

FALCON SCHOOL SLUMPS TO LITTLE MARY HEARTS

WORDS: ANYA MAYO

The Falcon High School Volleyball Team bowed down to the Little Mary Hearts High School Volleyball Team in straight sets, 26-28, 13-25 at St. Patrick's School of Novaliches, September 5, 2015.

Skipper Jennifer Sulo finished with 9 markers but proved short as no other players contributed to gain the win. Villamor and Dingal gained 5 and 3 respectively, but the lack of fire-power from the rest of the team led to the Dahlia-based squad's fall.

"Weak defense," said Coach Jerome, as to which was the probable reason for their straight set loss. Top scorer Jennifer Sulo added that poor communication inside the court held them back from winning the match. More improvement in reception and cooperation would be the solution to the team's problem.



PHOTOS: ELLE JAY GAMBO

SC: THE KEY TO A BETTER TOMORROW

WORDS: JASMINE FLAUTA

The Student Council Officers that won the SC Elections are able to uphold their visions in creating a memorable school year for the students.

The student council election was held on July 16, 2015 in the Falcon School gymnasium. Before the elections, there was meeting de avance wherein the nominated officers are given a chance to prove themselves.

The student Council is formed to promote discipline in the student body. They act as role models to mold the students into becoming a better person. They act as guides, as leaders and reach out to those who need them. The SC Officers 2015-2016 led many activities such as the Battle of the Bands, Trashdrive, Cookfest, Outreach and the Clean and Green Pageant.



FRONT, LEFT TO RIGHT: THEA LESCANO, KARINA RAMOS, TRACY TABUJARA, CARISSA VARON
BACK, LEFT TO RIGHT: TROY TABUJARA, CHRISTIAN FAJARDO, ARCEE CULADILLA, VINCENT EUGENIO, JERICHO DIONISIO

The Student Council consists of Karina Ramos as President, Tracy Tabujara as Vice president, Jericho Dionisio as secretary, Arcee Culadilla as PRO, Carissa Varon as Treasurer, Troy Tabujara as grade 7 representative, Vincent Eugenio as grade 8 representative, Thea Lescano as grade 9 representative, and Christian Fajardo as Grade 10 Representative.

Each officer seeks to help promote discipline and maintain the good morals of the school. Karina Ramos, Tracy Tabujara, Arcee Culadilla, and Christian Fajardo believes that they were able to lead successfully because they are the same with the students and they have similar experiences as them which makes them understand the students better. Jericho Dionisio, Troy Tabujara and Thea Lescano believes that it is their experience that made them an effective leader. For Carissa Varon, she believes that each student is a significant part of the school.

This year, the student council officers became a big part of the school. Aside from promoting discipline and being role models, they were able to conduct activities in which the students would enjoy. Through their efforts and hardwork, they were able to create a memorable school year.

MSMES: SOLUTION TO UNEMPLOYMENT

WORDS: JELAI MELENCIO

The Philippines hosted the 23rd Asia-Pacific Economic Cooperation (APEC) Summit last November 16-19, 2015 wherein economic leaders gather for the APEC Economic Leaders' Meeting (AELM) in the Philippine International Convention Center (PICC).

Among many of the plans made in the meeting, the most significant is the recognition of micro, small, and medium enterprises (MSMEs). This will create a great impact considering that MSMEs comprise about 99.58% of all the 944,897 enterprises in our country and contributes 64.97% of total jobs (According to the 2012 statistics of the Department of Trade and Industry (DTI)). Across the Asia Pacific region, MSMEs make up 97% of all enterprises and provide 67% of all jobs. APEC leaders have developed the Boracay Action Agenda to globalize MSMEs. They plan to give access to finance, e-commerce, and markets.

Focusing on MSMEs is essential considering its tremendous capacity to help solve the country's problem of joblessness and its capability to bring equal distribution of wealth across sections of society including the poor. With MSMEs, the ranks of the poor could decrease as the middle class expands.

news

Last February 12, 2016. The Student council organized a supposedly surprise event for teacher's day. Though many teachers got a hint about the event, the event was still pursued nonetheless. Hosted by the student council, the teachers went through different tasks that tested their brains and their brawn. In the end everybody's a winner with the blast of a day it was.

The event started out by having our teachers go onstage, Ms. Universe style, and make an impression to our judges, a.k.a, us students. A few teachers stood out at this early start. Sir Prince with his geometrical pose, Ma'am Mar with her crowd winning movements, Ma'am Darlea with her get-go dance, and let's not forget Sir Roda with his runway performance complimented with surprise confetti. After their entrance came the question and answer portion, the questions given to the teachers were made by Sir Roda himself, while a couple of them were made by our fellow students. Some teacher's answered short, some stayed in character as a teacher, some gave out their



PHOTOS: BOB PAULINO



best "hugot lines" while some just plain answered. After the teachers tested their knowledge, here came the fun part. For the students, at least. All of the teachers were called on stage to dance to the tune of "Shut up and dance" led by Vulturem, the dazzling dance group of Falcon. After all the fun and games awards were given out to every single one of our teachers, each showcasing their unique talent/traits that make them who they are and make them the teachers we all know and love.

Overall the teachers day celebration was a lax day that we needed to celebrate and say thank you to our teachers for all that they've done for us thus far. School life would not be complete without our beloved teachers and giving them a surprise once in awhile wouldn't hurt right?

WORDS: JAYME GUERRERO

TEACHERS' DAY

n e w s

Amazing and wonderful bands all gathered on stage on October 23, 2015 to compete in Falcon School's annual Battle of the Bands. Multiple preparations were made and the stage was lit up with bright lights and the passion of each band competing for the top spot. Seven bands, Bear Band, Loom Band, Hayle, Waterproof, NYCB, Wildfire and Definitely Maybe, one stage, one champion. We also had the honor of an instrumental band called Sound Architect from the University of the Philippines. Though it was only an instrumental, the music that this band played was nothing less than impressive and kept the audience's attention all the way through.

The judges had a tough decision to make



with the amount of talent that the Battle of the Bands 2016 had. Everyone gave it their all but of course, some stood out more than others. Several awards were distributed to the members of different bands, congratulating them on their performance proving that they were the best among the rest in their category. The Best Vocalist award went to, none other than Arcee Culadilla. Arcee dominated the vocals singing Marry Me and Beauty and the Beat as well as their own ren-

INSIDE THE

WORDS: JAYME GUERRERO



the Bands, thanks to his talent, he gained the right of Best Guitarist. And last but not least, the award for Best Pianist was given to Brian Rivera for his magnetic skills on the piano.

But of course we can't forget the stars of the show, the top three bands of the Battle of the Bands. It was a close fight indeed but eventually a decision was made. Coming up in third place was none other than Hayle. They performed Martyr Nyebera and Huling Sayaw, showing their excitement and power on stage. In a Q&A with two of the members, they were grateful to get to be able to win third place and wish to spread more of

dition of Trap Queen and Whip Nae Nae as an extra track. Then we have Leanne Obillo who was rocking on the drums, never missing a beat. Her drumming skills didn't cease to impress the judges earning her the title Best Drummer! Ken Kojima supported his band with his smooth bass skills giving him the spot of Best Bassist. Let's not forget the sick tune of the guitar that Jeho Olave played during the Battle of



news

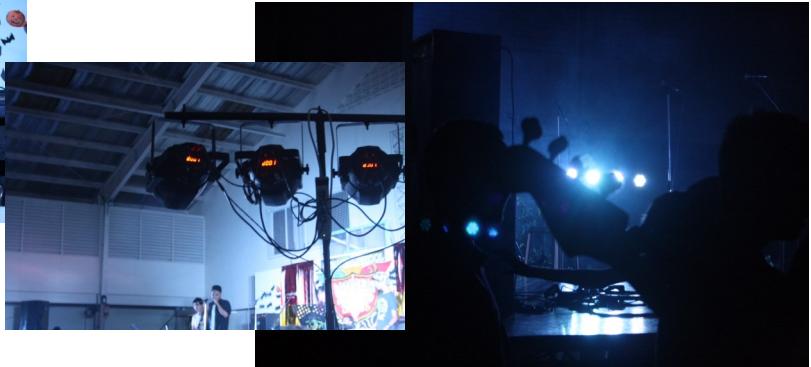
their music to everyone, having fun along the way. Second place was taken by Loom Band. Their songs Marry Me and Beauty and the Beat echoed throughout the gymnasium and impressing the audience with their rendition of Trap Queen and Whip Nae Nae. A member of Loom Band said that everyone worked hard and that the commitment of each band was so strong that they're thankful to be given first runner up. Finally, the ones who took the Battle of the Bands by storm was the newly formed Bear Band. They came from behind, soaring



MIND OF THE BATTLE OF THE BANDS



PHOTOS: BOB PAULINO AND JASMINE FLAUTA

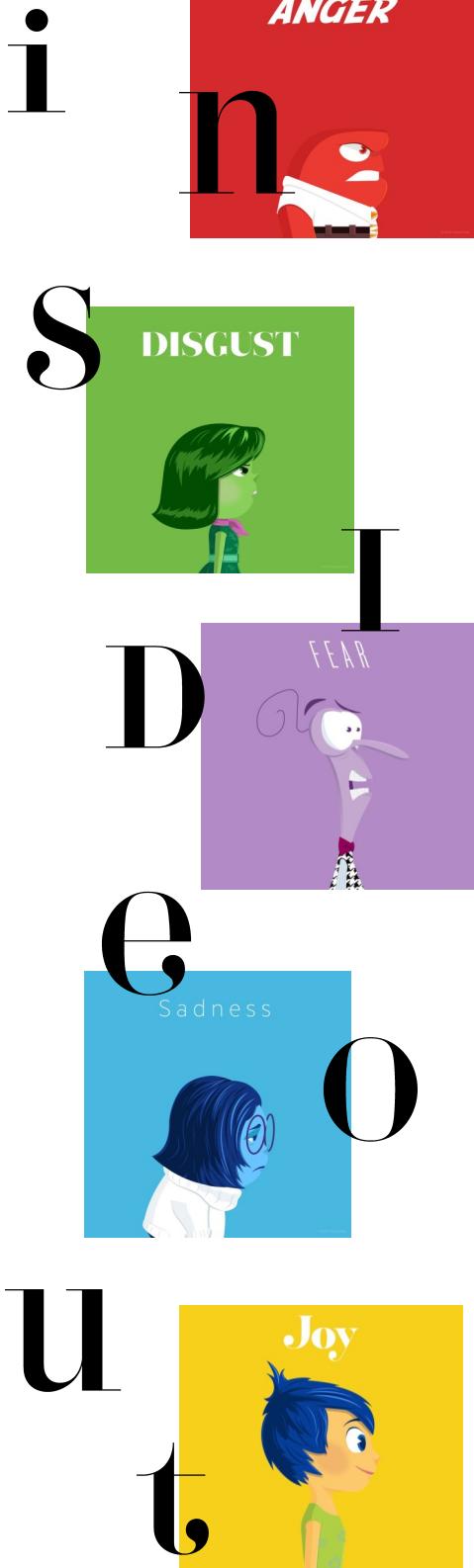


to the top with their songs Bulong and Siguro. A win that was not expected, even by their members. In an interview with two members, they admitted that it was a complete surprise. They joined for the experience and fun of it all and they all thought that all the bands were awesome but with all the effort they put in, they're happy to have been awarded the overall champions of the Battle of the Bands 2015.

In the end, each band and their members were great and given the opportunity that others did not receive. The bands, Definitely Maybe, Loom Band, Waterproof, Wildfire, Hayle, Bear Band and NYCB are definitely the top 7 bands of Falcon School year 2015. Hopefully, next year, we will see these bands on stage once again with the same passion and talent that they had displayed the night of the 2015 Battle of the Bands.

MOVIE REVIEW

WORDS: GABRIELLE CORTES



Nowadays movies are just boring replicas of old films, copying whatever clichés they can get. It's hard to find a good movie with a good plot and characters that don't make you want to pull your hair out and make you bald for good.

And I'm glad that Inside Out is here to at least make the movie world a little bit better, somehow.

The moment I watched the trailer, I knew I was going to like it—everything about it just seemed so fascinating. It was different from the usual concept of cartoon movies. All movies aimed at young children seemed to focus on action and adventure.

Inside Out is a little bit more than that.

To summarize the one hour and thirty minute long movie, Riley's mind is being controlled by five emotions, Joy, Sadness, Fear, Disgust and Anger. They all work together and make Riley who she is, but sometimes you can't always let happiness cloud your mind.

This movie is also adorable in a way! What makes this movie engaging is the fact that her emotions are represented by five cute tiny beings.

Inside Out tackles more sensitive topics that are hard to touch without making it seem like you are romanticizing it.

It's pretty evident that the movie writers consulted a few psychologists while writing the characters, because everything about Riley seemed so real, so genuine in existence. Not all of us can always feel happy. It's hard to feel remotely gleeful if everything about your life just seemed rubbish. And honestly, I won't blame you for having mood swings because I experience the same.

And I like how Inside Out tackles Riley's depression and doesn't ridicule or satirize it. The writers showed that us kids actually have the ability to feel this

sadness that seems like it's never going to end.

Some parts of the movie are hilarious; getting a sneak peak of what happens inside your parents' minds seems fun and equally scary. I wish parents weren't so perceptive, honestly.

Instead of following the trend, Inside Out does something different and conveys a message that contrasts to the same old movies we have been watching for years.

Inside Out told me that it's okay to feel sad to the point where all you want to do is lay down on your bed and ponder about your horrible life.

It's normal to feel sad to a sudden change in environment. It's perfectly alright and I'm glad that Pixar wrote the story flawlessly and made Riley accept her sadness instead of making her climb out of it.

You can't expect yourself to be happy after moving into a new town and gaining zero friends.

Instead, Pixar made Riley acknowledge her emotional suffering. Listen, people: *We cannot control our own emotions.*

We can't just decide to feel happy if you feel like your whole life is about to collapse.

Inside Out taught me that you can't force yourself to feel anything—you just simply do. And instead of climbing out of the pit of sadness, you can always stay there until you feel loved and feel like everything will be okay.

You don't have to rush things.

Inside Out is a really good movie, very accurate and just overall amazing. I wouldn't say that it changed my life—probably because I like being stubborn and not listening to what my feelings tell me—but it may change yours.

A READER'S PARADISE

WORDS: JELAI MELENCO

Exhausted. My body is tired of squeezing around sweaty bodies. But I need to find it, the one reason I came here. But where should I look? In the hundreds of shelves and dozens of aisles in here you would think finding a YA (Young Adult) novel would be a piece of cake. But no.

I saw it! But as I'm reaching for the last copy on the shelf, another girl already snatched it from my reach. She saw my devastated face and put on a smug grin. Whatever.

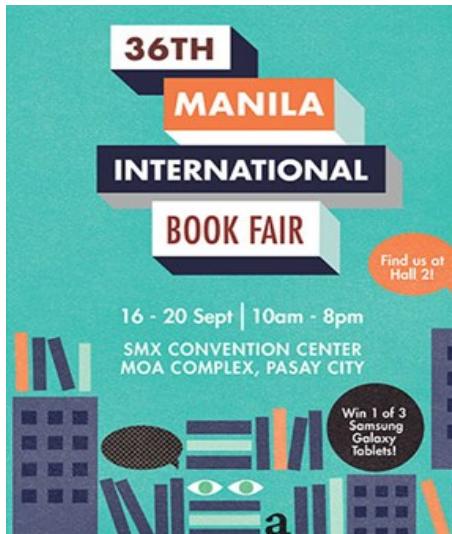
September 20, 2015 has been marked on my calendar for months. It is the date of the 36th Manila International Book Fair (MIBF). I went there last year and regretted the fact that my experience was rushed. I promised myself that I would cherish my visit this year and make the most of it.

At 8am we headed toward the SMX Convention Center in Pasay City. The gates open at 10am so I really wasn't expecting a struggle to get inside. Since the MIBF is a big event and is celebrated every year, I was expecting banners, balloons, and tarpaulins. Instead I was greeted with a line to the entrance that reached the back of the building. A really warm welcome, liter-

ally.

I had four tickets. One (that admitted two people), my friend gave to me who got it from Fully Booked. The rest I got from my grandmother who printed the e-invitation she got from Adarna House Inc.

I had no time to waste. People were flooding in and I didn't have time



to frolic around, even if it did look like heaven.

The MIBF is known to have the biggest variety of fiction bestsellers, textbooks, graphic novels, and educational materials. So if you want to buy the Heroes of Olympus complete hard-bound box set with a sure 20% discount, you've found the right place. Or maybe you've been dreaming of that Hunger

Games box set with the pretty foil covers? You've got it. Or maybe you're into published Wattpad books from PSICOM? Or maybe you're a comic book and sci-fi kind of person? Or manga? They have those, too. In short, if you're a bibliophile, this place is perfect to buy your September book haul.

But that's not all. Phoenix Educational Systems Inc. and Rex Book Store Inc. also have exhibits in the event. I'm sure you're familiar with them, having read them in your Pluma and MAPEH books. Aspiring teachers get educational bundles with discounts when they go here. They also get contact numbers so that when they need bulks of books they know who to call.

For those who love craft, National Bookstore offers a wide variety of tools that you use. Various brands are available for you to choose from. Calligraphers would have the time of their life trying out various brush pens and painters would swoon at the sight of the different paints and colors.

There is no doubt on why students, professionals, and book lovers of all ages gather in this yearly event. All the sweat, blood, tears, and pain are all worth it once you see the books on your shelf.

Almost



THOUGHTS: JELAI MELENCO

into a pit of reality with no one else to hold onto. Your youth and innocence fade and your mind just becomes clouded with the idea that life is just you. Just you and your mind to go crazy with.

I wonder why that happens. I wonder why coming of age is so hard to deal with—is it because our minds are slowly becoming more capable of thinking rationally?

They all say that once you become an adult, your greatest fears will die but now that I am a prepubescent fourteen year old with a lot to think of, I find myself disagreeing. Your fears just get worse, and you'll feel like they'll swallow you whole. You are not safe from your fears.

Lies, they all speak of lies. Adulthood is not something to look forward to. All you'll end up being is probably a wrinkly forty-something year old with a lot of bills to pay if you don't think of your future enough, or a thirty-something year old getting a massage in a five star hotel. Fate will decide.

And it sucks not knowing whether you'll end up being the forty year old, or the thirty year old. It sucks not being certain of what's going to become of your future. The thing that I dread the most is how I'm going to survive in this cold ruthless world. Life isn't all just rainbows and happiness and cookies. Life is also bills, insanity, and work.

But you know what?

I think we should all stop worrying over the future. We should cease pondering over something that'll happen years away. You may have failed a test, but did you die? No! You're still here, breathing and reading this. A failed quiz isn't worth your tears and self-hate.

Yes, the future is scary—blood curdling, even.

But let us take a moment to watch the sun go up and appreciate the start of a new day. New chances are made.

Another chance to study and perfect a quiz.

Like a lyric from a song, "The sun will rise and we will try again."

Live in the moment; stop whatever you're doing right now. Think of whatever you'd want to do before death takes your soul. Stop doubting yourself and just do it! If you don't, regret will just fill your numb brain once again.

Do whatever makes you ecstatic.

Go look for your sanity.

Stay alive for me, too.

Finding your happiness is like spotting a sunflower in a field of roses. Hidden and finally found.

Daybreak

THOUGHTS: GABRIELLE CORTES

Let me tell you a story of a boy and a girl. One day, they met. They were interested with each other; you could tell by the way he smiled and the way her eyes lit up. She wanted to know him better, but she was cautious knowing how fragile she was. And yet, his innocence was intriguing. It was frightening to trust someone with something very dear to you. In her case, she risked trusting him with her heart. Destiny gave them a chance, but it wasn't enough.

She was almost happy. He was almost fixed.

They were almost complete.

She no longer kept her passions hidden. He no longer felt terrible about himself. But then life happened.

They cowered away from the pain. No one wanted to be hurt, so they left. They left each other, but they would always be connected. They were two pieces of different puzzles that fit together perfectly.

It's funny how your hopes and dreams as a child fade away as you slowly grow up and realize that life is just you being plunged

into a pit of reality with no one else to hold onto. Your youth and innocence

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Friends

It was over in the blink of an eye. I won't say that I didn't see it coming because I did, I really did. After that I tried to forget about you, the joy, the memories, until it all faded into black. Finally, I was released from the sadness you left me and all the memories you engraved onto my heart. But you came creeping right back in, slowly you made your way up.

We started out as friends again, of course it was awkward as hell but we were both determined to start with a clean slate. All I wanted was a beautiful friendship, the bond we had, before you asked that question. It was great, it was all going so sickeningly wonderful to the



Whispers

The whispers everywhere tell me to stop
Always saying it'll never be good enough
Fraud, loser, try hard
These words echoing through my soul

THOUGHTS: JAYME GUERRERO

The pressure is high
Yet the morale is low
Will I ever be able to make it so?
Or will I fall through the cracks like everyone before?

Pushing through the fatigue
Ignoring the long past mistakes
Yet the whispers don't stop
And again my heart begins to break

Stop it! Shut up! Quiet!
Effort, hard work, inspiration
Hopes and dreams
What does it matter if no one hears those screams?

I can't remove this sinking feeling in my chest
I can't erase the fact that our paths will never cross again
I can't deny this spark you've ignited inside me
I can't even shake this infatuation I'm feeling

I don't know if I will ever see you around
I don't care if it will take years until I see your face again
I don't care if this makes me look like a fool
I don't even care if I really am

I won't hold a grudge against you
I won't pray until my fingers bleed
I won't hope that I catch your attention
I won't even try to find you at all

But

I wish I knew you more
I wish I'd hear you knocking on my door
I wish you weren't a stranger
I even wish that we didn't meet at all

point that I would puke out all my guts. Why? Just...why? Couldn't we have just left it the way it was? Maybe then I'd still be okay. I wouldn't have regretted that day like I do right now and maybe you would completely disappear from my mind. But you couldn't even give me that, could you? Now I'm here, standing on the very spot where you said you loved me, wishing we could go back and replay that wonderful memory. It would be perfect, if only it weren't just a memory. Because of you, now I feel like crying again and my heart is once again, dying. Just seeing you hold her hand the way we used to, is enough to tear my heart into two.

THOUGHTS: MARTHA

Lit E R a T u r e

THOUGHTS: NINA BATERINA

He was my whole world. Well... part of it. But he still meant the world to me. I've only been with him for those few years. Those few years have healed part of me. The part of me that was broken and torn. The part of me that I thought I could never go back to. He gave me the happiness that I needed when a black hole started to form in my heart. Each time I would see him, I felt like nothing could destroy me – nothing could destroy us.

Those few years gave me a reason to live. To keep going on when I felt like I could never become the person I could ever be today. Those were the few years that I never forgot, that I cherished.

One day, he was ill. I told my friends about it, they tried to help but it was too late. He was gone.

I just stared at his lifeless body, emotionless. I felt nothing at that moment. I saw the blood from his body. I went back to my room and my emotions suddenly flooded me. I had held it all in like a dam that started wearing away. I cried my heart out. The one thing that kept me going and living was dead. I was stuck in a trance, I couldn't accept his death. I lost track of time.

His death still felt like it was yesterday as days passed, weeks passed, then months. My best friend came to visit me to cheer me up. I felt a little better because of that. There was a day that I had another friend over; I mistakenly called him the wrong name though I didn't realize it at first. My mom and our maid laughed and said ever so mockingly "You said Bryce, not Kevin". That made me bitter and angry at them for being so insensitive to something so horrible that's happened. I never truly trusted them after that.

But I will never forget him. Every day, I thought of him. Someone so important to me should not be forgotten, no matter how painful it still is. I will always love him. His death just made me learn to love and care for others more. Isn't that how it should be?

I can get everything I want in this world. Not to mention that I'm the head of a successful company. Even my 7-year-old daughter, Amanda Browne, gets everything she wants. It's not hard to get anything because money is and never will be a problem.

I wake up to my daughter screaming. I immediately jump off my bed and make a mad dash to her room and barge in.

"What's wrong?" I shout, my voice scratchy from sleep.

"The newest Apple product is out! Can you buy it for me, please?" she asks sweetly. My bewildered expression drops.

"Anything for you, hun." I sigh.

"Yes!" she shouts gleefully.

Every day of my life was filled with 'please'-s and 'can you buy this for me'-s. Until one day I woke up to my daughter screaming again. I knew that something she liked was out. I go to her room calmly this time. But I didn't see her jumping on the bed. I saw her lying down with her hands squeezing her head.

"Amanda!" I shout. I rush to her side, holding her small, pale, and cold hands. She needed oxygen. I didn't know what to do, her eyes screaming for help.

I call the ambulance.

The next day, I didn't hear anything. No screams, nobodyumping on the bed, just the deafening silence. I didn't bother brewing my coffee. I grabbed my car keys and drove to the hospital. I walk up the stairs leading to her room. I open the door and the scent of flowers and mint hits me. I see her looking at me, smiling.

"Hey," I say. "How are you doing, princess?"

"I'm fine. The doctors said I have brain tumor." She seems so calm. Probably because she knew I was going to happen. Then it was silent. I was trying not to cry.

"Dad?" she says and I look up. "Can you make me well?"

I was wrong. You can't get everything you want in this world.

"I'm—I'm so sorry. I can't do that." My voice is trembling. A tear falls down my cheek. She closes her eyes.

"Dad?" she says again. "Can you say you love me?"

"I love you so much. And I'm sorry. I'm so so sorry. I love you."

She smiles.

THOUGHTS: ANYA MAYO

CARTOONS: NINA BATERINA

MY WHOLE WORLD



ALL I EVER
WANTED

CAPTION



THIS



FALCON GAZETTE: FILIPINO SEKSYON

NOLI AT FILI: DEKADA DOS MIL

MGA SALITA: JB TAMBOON

Lungsod Quezon- Naganap sa Philippine Educational Theatre Association (PETA) Theatre Center ang isa na namang matagumpay na pagtatanghal na pinamagatang “Noli at Fili Dekada Dos Mil”, isang modernong pagkekuento ng mga akda ni Jose Rizal noong Septyembre taong 2015.

Dinaluhan ito ng mga mag-aaral mula sa ika-siyam at ika-sampung baitang ng mga estudyante ng Falcon School bilang proyekto nila sa Filipino.

Ibinida sa dulang ito ang mga bago at beteranong mandudula kabilang na sina Lucho Ayala, na kilala sa mga pagtatanghal nito sa mga palabas sa GMA na “Kahit Nasaan Ka Man”, “Indio”, at “One True Love”, bilang Crisostomo Ibara, at si Kris Bernal at Liza Dino-Seguerra, na mga tanyag ding artista sa mga palabas sa GMA, bilang kasintahan si Maria Clara.

Naging inspirasyon ni Nicanor Tióngson ang ideya ni Rizal tungkol sa “kanser sa lipunan” upang maisulat ang modernong pagkukuento ng obra maestra ni Rizal na “Noli Me Tangere” at “El Filibusterismo”

“Iyon pa rin ba ang pumapatay sa lipunan ngayon? Ano kayang isyu ang maaring itapat dito sa kasalukuyan? Sunod-sunod na mga iskandalo sa gobyerno kaugnay ang garapal na korapsyon ng sistema ang nagpatunay na walang pinag-iba ang kanser sa panahon ni Rizal at sa kasalukuyan.” ani Tióngson noong tinanong ang manunulat ukol sa inspirasyon niya sa pagsulat ng dula.

Ipinakita sa modernong Noli at Fili ang iba’t ibang isyu sa ating lipunan gaya ng korupsyon, polusyon, *domestic abuse*, at *vio-*



lence.

Mahigit kumulang 50 pagtatanghal ang naganap sa iba’t ibang sulok ng bansa kasama ang sunod sunod na batikos mula noong una itong tumakbo noong 2008 sa PETA at matapos ang mahigit pitong taon pagkatapos ng una nitong pagpapalabas, makapangyarihan-kung hindi mas malakas ang mensaheng ipinapakita nito kung ikukumpara sa unang dula na ginawa.

Naganap ang pagsasadula sa Maypajo, Quezon, kung saan nana-lanta ang malakas na bagyong kumitil ng 3,000 na buhay at sumira sa 200 na bahay, ibang-iba sa akda ni Rizal na naganap noong Spanish Era o Panahon ng mga Kastila at tumatalakay sa pang-aabusong ginagawa ng mga Espanyol sa mga Pilipino.

Hindi naman ito lumalayo sa oriinal na akda dahil makikilala pa rin ng mga manonood ang bayaning si Ibarra/Simoun, ang kasintahan nitong si Maria Clara, ang mapang-aping si Damaso, at iba pang tauhan at nandoon pa rin ang isyu ng katiwalian sa gobyerno na makikita ng manonood.

Magtatapos ang programa sa isang pista na pinamagatang “Sa Aking Mga Kababata: An arts festival on the lives and works of Rizal” kung saan magkakaroon ng mga *acting workshops* at mga pagtuturo ukol sa buhay ng Pambansang Bayani.

PASKO SA SACRED HEART CENTER

MGA SALITA: DAIN CANDO

Mas masayang magbigay kaysa tumanggap. Ang mga estudyanteng kabilang sa ikasampung baitang kasama na ang Student Council ay nagpatikim ng tunay na diwa ng Pasko noong ika-apat ng Disyembre 2015 sa mga bata na nasa Sacred Heart Center. Naghanda ang mga taga-Falcon ng mga regalo para sa ikasiya ng mga bata at naglaan ng oras para sa pagbalot sa mga ito. Sila rin ay nag-ambagan upang may maihandang pagkain na galing sa McDonald’s para sa kanila at para sa kani-kanilang mga sarili. Tunay nga na sila ay naging masaya dahil sila ay sama-samang nagbigayan ng ngiti at tawa sa bawat aktibidades na kanilang isinagawa. Bata o matanda, may kapansanan o wala, sila ay karapat-dapat na maging masaya dahil iyon ang dapat maramdamang kapag ipinagdiriwang ang Pasko. At nagtagumpay nga ang mga taga-Falcon sa pagbigay ng saya sa mga bata. Napagod man sila, hindi maikakatwa na tumatak ang maliit na okasyon na iyon sa kanilang lahat.

HULING SAYAW NG IKA-SAMPUNG BAITANG

MGA SALITA: CHRISTIAN FAJARDO

Lungsod Quezon- Ginanap noong ika-13 ng Pebrero ang gabing pinakahihintay ng mga mag-aaral sa ikasampung baitang, ang Unmasked: The 2016 Senior's Night. Ginanap ang naturang kasiyahan sa Luxent Hotel, Timog Ave., Q.C. Naging gabi ito na puno ng kasiyahan at alaala.

Pinamunuan ni G. Dahn Jusay ang buong programa. Nagsimula ang ang programa sa pagpasok ng mga-aaral suot-suot ang kani-kanilang magagarang damit.

Matapos ang kainan na pinangunahan ni Christian Benedict Fajardo ay nagtanghal ang mga mag-aaral ng cotillion.

Sa huli, ginawaran ang mga natatanging mag-aaral na umangat sa gabing iyon. Itinanghal si Gabruel Lapid bilang King of the Night habang si Louise Cerro naman ang ginawaran ng Queen of The Night.

Ang iba pag nagwagi ay sina RC Culadilla at Karina Ramos (Mr. and Ms. Star of the Night), Jenner Tapulgo at Diana Jane Pascua (Mr. and Ms. Congeniality), Rolly Rivera at Lean Ramos (Mr. and Ms. Best Dressed), Zachary Caduyac at Abigail Lim (Mr. and Ms. Party Animal of the Night) at Marianne Banquerigo at Raymond Gabriel Santos (Ship of the Night).

Natapos ang masayang programa sa pamamagitan ng pagwakas na pananalita na inihatid ni Gng. Bing Lizardo.



MR. AND MS. PARTY ANIMAL OF THE NIGHT



KING AND QUEEN OF THE NIGHT



MR. AND MS. STAR OF THE NIGHT



SHIP OF THE NIGHT



MR. AND MS. BEST DRESSED



MR. AND MS. CONGENIALITY

Setyembre 2015 – matagumpay na naipagdiwang ang Linggo ng Agham at Sipnayan o Math and Science Week sa Falcon School sa pamamagitan ng iba’t ibang patimpalak para sa mga mag-aaral mula ika-pito hanggang ika-sampung baitang.

Nagkaroon ng mga patimpalak sa agham gaya ng Amazing Race, Lab Challenge at *booths* na pinangunahan ng mga mag-aaral mula sa ikasampung baitang, cosplay, at ang “*Clean and Green Pageant*” na naging sentro ng celebrasyon.

Sa larangan ng matematika ay nagkaroon naman ng patimpalak na kinabibilangan ng Math Puzzle at Damath.

Nasungkit ng grupo nina Jed Brian Tamboon, Carissa Elaine Varon, Hannah Almirez, Danner Yarcia, Arianne Leido, Carl Singson, Clarisse Jaemy Reyes at Kirsten Charles Domingo, ang kampeonato sa Amazing Race. Habang nakuha naman ng 8 – Amorsolo ang unang parangal para sa *Laboratory Challenge*.

Nagwagi naman si Julia Cruz bilang may pinakamagandang suot na gawa sa niriskong gamit sa patimpalak na *cosplay*.

Pagdating naman sa mga patimpalak ng matematika, nabuo nina Maria Angelica Melencio at Jayme Parker Guerrero ang *Math Puzzle*, dahilin upang makuha nila ang gintong medalya.

Sa larangan din ng agham, naghakot ng medalya sa DAMATH ang mga mag-aaral mula sa ikasiyam na baiting na kinabibilangan nina Jasmine Flauta na tumuntong sa ika-unang puwesto (9 – Bautista), Antoine Benedict Awid sa ikalawang puwesto (9- Roces) at Aaron Bandao sa ikatlong puwesto (9 – Reyes).

Sa huling bahagi ng celebrasyon ay naganap ang “*Clean and Green Pageant*” na pinaghandaan ng bawat seksyon upang manalo ang kani-kanilang pambato.

Sa huli, nagwagu si Anastacia Gabrielle Trawon ng 10 – Romulo na sinundan naman ni Camille Iris Oba ng 10 – Ruiz at pumanghuli si Rica Tor ng 7 – Tolentino.

Naging matagumpay ang “Math and Science Week” ngunit ayon sa mga nag-organisa na sina G. Princeton Irving Damot at Bb. Mary Jane Balandio, mayroon pang dapat na idagdag. “Kailangan pang maging mas *hands-on* (ang mga mag-aaral sa event),” ani Bb. Balandio habang ayon naman kay G. Damot, “Mas maganda sana kung ihiwaay ang Math and Science para mas ma-emphasize ang importansya ng dalawang asignatura.



JULIA CRUZ

MGA SALITA: BRIAN TAMBOON

FALCON SCHOOL, NAKAMIT ANG MEDALYA

MGA SALITA: JED TAMBOON

Lungsod Quezon – nakasungkit ng tatlong karangalan ang mga mag-aaral ng Falcon School sa naganap na District 5 Schools Press Conference noong ika-27 ng Agosto taong 2015 sa Divine Grace School.

Sumabak sina Juliana Erika Mayo para sa *sports writing*, Jasmine Flauta para sa *news writing*, Lauren Smith para *feature writing*, Nina Anjela Baterina para sa *editorial cartooning*, Eleonor Julien Gambol para sa *photojournalism*, Maria Angelica Melencio para sa *proof reading*, at Raphael Pielago para naman sa *editorial writing*, lahat sa midyum na Ingles.

Para naman sa midyum na Filipino, lumaban sina Jed Brian Tamboon para sa pag-sulat ng balita, Daine Joshphine Cando para sa pagsulat ng lathalain, Angelo Serrano para sa larawang pampahayagan, Aila Agana para a pagwawasto ng balita at Jesstine Anne Bacolores para naman sa pag-sulat ng editorial.

Nag-uwi sina Nina Anjela Baterina mula sa 10- Romulo ng Bronze Medal bilang ikatlo sa pinakamahusay sa paglikha ng *editorial cartooning*. Pang-anim naman sa pinakamahusay si Maria Angelica Melencio mula sa 9- Reyes sa larangan ng *proof reading*, parehas sa midyum na Ingles. Habang pumang-walo naman si Jed Brian Tamboon mula sa 10- Romulo sa larangan ng pag-sulat ng balita.

Muling sumabak sa Division Schools Press Conference ang mga kalahok ng Falcon School na ginanap sa Holy Family School noong Oktubre ngunit hindi pinalad ang mga kalahok makasungkit ng medalya sa naturang patimpalak.

BUWAN NG AGHAM AT SIPNAYAN



GUHIT: NINA BATERINA

MAIKLINGUNIT MATAGUMPAY NA BUWAN NG WIKA

MGA SALITA: JESTINE BACOLORES

Agosto 18 - 20, 2015 - nagdiwang ang High School luto ng putahing Pilipino: Pangkat mula 10 - Ruiz; pagsasaling Department ng kanilang Buwan ng Wika. Nagkaroon ng iba't ibang paligsahan, kabilang na dito ang pagsulat ng tula, pagbigkas ng tula, tagisan ng talino, pagbabaybay, kumpetisyon sa pagluto ng putahing Pilipino: Pangkat mula 10 - Ruiz; pagsasaling wika: Marianne Banquerigo ng 10 - Romulo, Abigail Urban ng 9 roon ng iba't ibang paligsahan, kabilang na dito - Bautista at Jestine Bacolores ng 10 - Ruiz.

Karamihan ng mga parangal ay nakuha ng mga estudyante mula sa Grade 10. Nakuha nila ang kampeonato sa pag-sulat ng tula, pagbabaybay, kumpetisyon sa pagluto at pagsasanig wika. Nakuha naman ng Grade 9 ang kampeonato sa pagbigkas ng tula at tagisan ng talino. Nakuha naman ng mga estudyante sa Grade 7 at 8 ang iba pang mas mababang parangal.

Ang mga nanalo sa patimpalak ay ang mga sumusunod:

pagsulat ng tula: Kristal Ymata ng 10 - Calungsod, Ella Pinaroc ng 8 - Manansala, at Daine Cando ng 10 - Ruiz; pagbigkas ng tula: Jasmine Flauta ng 9 - Bautista, CJ Gregorio ng 9 - Reyes at Lara Ortiz ng 7 - Joaquin; tagisan ng talino: pangkat mula 9 - Roces, 10 - Calungsod at 9 - Bautista; pagbabaybay: pares mula 10 - Ruiz, 10 - Romulo at 10 - Calungsod; kumpetisyon sa pag-

Hindi nabigyan ng pagkakataon ang mga estudyante sa mataas na paaralan na magkaroon ng isang buong araw para sa no at pagsasaling wika. Ang mga kalahok mula sa bawat klase mula Grade 7 hanggang Grade 10 ay nai-pull out upang makasali sa mga paligsahang kanilang kinabibilangan. Babalik ang mga estudyante sa silid-aranan nila at magpapatuloy sa mga gawain dito pagkatapos ng kanilang kumpetisyon.

Kahit ganito ang naging kalagayan, napatunayang ang pagkakaroon ng *extracurricular activities* ng mga estudyante ay

hindi nakahadlang sa kanilang pag-aaral. Naipagsabay nila ang mga aktibidades sa loob at labas ng silid-aranan. Hindi rin ito kumuha ng labis na panahon mula sa mga estudyante, kung kaya't napaglaanan nila ng atensyon ang mga bagay na akademiko. Sa bigat ng tula at tagisan ng talino. Nakuha naman ng mga estudyante sa Grade 7 at 8 ang iba pang mas mababang parangal.

Ang mga nanalo sa patimpalak ay ang mga sumusunod:

Sa susunod na taon ay asahan nating magiging masaya at matagumpay muli ang selebrasyon para sa Buwan ng Wika. Ang maraming aktibidades ay magbibigay ng pagkakataon para sa mga mag-aaral na ilabas ang kanilang galing pagdating sa kaalaman at kasanayan sa wikang Filipino, pati na rin ang pag-mamahal nila rito.

PINAKAHINTAYNA PAGTATAPOS

MGA SALITA: ANGELO SERRANO

Tapos na!

Tapos na ang apat na taon sa hayskul. Bagong batch na naman mula sa hayskul ang napagtapos ng mga magulang sa tulong ng Falcon School.

Naging malaking pagsubok ang huling buong taon naming ito ngunit ito ang isa sa mga hindi namin kailanman malilimutang bahagi ng aming buhay.

Sa loob ng apat na taon sa hayskul, nakabuo kami ng magkakaibigan mula sa tatlong pangkat, 10-San Lorenzo Ruiz, 10-San Pedro Calungsod at 10-Carlos P. Romulo ng mga alaalaang ‘di na mabubura, isang matibay na pagkakaibigan sa hirap at ginhawa at mga kalokohang sa huli ay aming nasolusyonan.

Marahil, ang pinakamahirap lamang na tanggapin sa puntong ito ng aming buhay ay ang pakikipaghiwalay sa mga taong matagal naming nakasama kung saan, ang iba sa amin ay nagsimula pa noong kami ay nasa elementarya. Gayunpaman, kinakailangan naming harapin ang mga susunod na pagsubok ng aming buhay tulad na lamang ng programang K-12.



Marami sa amin ang hindi pa tiyak kung anong strand ang kukunin matapos ang hayskul dahil na rin sa iba’t-ibang tanong na dapat bigyang pansin tulaldi ng: Ano ba ang gusto ko? Saan ba ako magaling? Kakayanin ko ba ito? Ngunit sa huli, kailangan pa ring magdesisyon. Ngunit tiwala kami sa pagsasanay na ibinahagi sa amin ng mga guro ng Falcon, alam naming kakayanin namin ito.

Sa huling sandali namin sa Junior High School, sa oras na tatapak nakami sa Senior High School, gagamitin namin ang lahat ng napulot naming sa paaralan ito. Hindi pa ito ang katapusan ng aming paglalakbay. Tama, isinasara na naming ang yugto naming sa Junior High ngunit bubuksan naman naming ang mas malaking pagsubok sa Senior High.

Sa huli, sa aking mga kamag-aryl na nakasama ko sa tawanan, iyakan, pagkataranta sa mga ipapasang gawain... walang kalimutan! Hindi ito katapusan!

APEC-TADO KA BA?

MGA SALITA: MARIANNE BANQUERIGO

Sa pagdaraos ng ika-23 Asia-Pacific Economic Cooperation sa bansang Pilipinas, nagkaroon ng pagkakataon ang mga bansang dumalo na magtaguyod at magpasiya ng mga programang layuning magpatibay sa kanilang ugnayan sa iba’t-ibang larangan. Sa pamumuno ni Presidente Benigno S. Aquino III ng Pilipinas, mapayapang nai-daos ang nasabing pagpupulong.

Naghanda ang buong bansa sa gaganaping pagpupulong. Kasama sa paghahandang ito ang pagsasara ng dalawang linya ng EDSA para magbigay daan sa sasakyang ng mga lider ng iba’t-ibang bansa. Naranasan din ang paghina ng internet upang bigyang prayoridad ng Philippines Long-Distance Telecom (PLDT) ang koneksyon na gagamitin sa oras ng pagtitipon.

Maayos na naisagawa ang ugnayan ng mga bansang kalahok ang mga isyu ukol sa kalakalan, kampanya laban sa droga, isyu ng tax, edukasyon, militarisasyon, at pagtitipon.

ekonomiya. Sa kasawieng palad, makikita ng iniwasan ng mga deligado ng mga bansa na pag-usapan ang usapin ukol sa pag-aagawan ng territoryo lalong-lalo na dumalo na nagbunga sa naman ng naturang pagpupulong bagamat naroon ang lider ng dalawang bansa.

Naging usap-usapan naman ng mga netizens sa social media ang naturang pagtitipon pati na rin ang itsura ng mga lider na dumalo na nagbunga sa hashtag #APECHottie dahil na rin sa kakisigan ng ilan sa mga deligado.

Sa apat na araw na pagpapalibutan sa mga mag-aaral ng mga pamantasan sa Metro Manila kasama na ang mga trabahador na maapektuhan ng pagtitipon, napagtuan ng pansin ang mga kaganapan sa pagtitipon. Nabigyan ang isang sikat na

market site ng pagkakataong makapagtin- tang iniwasan ng mga deligado ng mga bansa na pag-usapan ang usapin ukol sa pag-aagawan ng territoryo lalong-lalo na dumalo na nagbunga sa naman ng naturang pagpupulong bagamat naroon ang lider ng dalawang bansa.

Dahil sa abalang naidulot ng APEC Summit sa bansa sa mga kalsada at manggawa, nangako ang pamahalaan na magkakaroon ng agarang proyekto upang maibsan ang mga naabalang gawain ng bayan.

Sa kabilang matinding takot matapos ang nangyaring pambomboma sa Pransya, naging maayos at payapa ang pagpupulong. Higit na inaasahan ng nakararaming Pilipino ang maayos na kalalabasan ng naganap na pagpupulong na ito.



FALCON SCHOOL, NAGKAMIT NG KAMPEONATO

MGA SALITA: JASPER JAVIER

Nakamit ng Falcon School ang kanilang unang kampeonato sa Athletic Association of Private Schools (A.A.P.S) bracket C noong Setyembre 6, 2015 sa standing na 6 -1 na pinangunahan ng league M.V.P. na si James R Soliongco at Mythical Five big -man Gimel Rashid Laguros

Nagsimula ang liga noong Ika-3 ng Agosto 2015. Nilampaso ng Falcon School ang St. Mary's School of Novaliches sa unang laro ng A.A.P.S sa iskor na 75-60

Ang 3rd year student na si James Gabriel R. Soliongco ng 9- Bautista ang nanguna sa pagdadala ng Falcon School patungo sa tagumpay at kanyang nasungkit ang M.V.P award. Humakot siya ng 20 points at kumuha ng 4 rebounds kada laban. "Nagpractice, naglaro, natalo, nanalo, at nagkampeon kami as brothers kaya kami nanalo. Nagpursigi kami at hindi kami sumuko kahit anu mang hirap ang makaharap naming." Ang sagot ni James Soliongco ukol sa sikreto ng kanilang pagkapanalo.

Isa pang 3rd year student na si Gimel Rashid Laguros ang nakakuha ng Mythical Five player award. Siya ang centro ng Falcon School na gumawa ng 15 points per game at 5 rebounds. Isang malaking

tulong din sa depensa ang kanyang angking tangkad.

Sunod-sunod na ang pagkapanalo ng team ng Falcon mula noong unang laro ngunit sumugal ng isang default ang Falcon laban sa Mercidian School Inc. upang magpahinga ang kanilang manlalaro para sa Semi-Finals game nila kontra St. Mary's School of Novaliches.

Nagtapat sa Semi-Finals ang Falcon School kontra St. Mary's na kanilang nakalaban sa unang laro ng A.A.P.S. Sumulong ang Falcon patungo sa Finals nang talunin ang St. Mary's sa iskor na 86-73. Sa kabilang panig ay nagtapat naman ang Jean-Baptiste of Reims College (JBRC) at Bloomridge Integrated School kung saan ang nagwagi ay ang Bloomridge sa iskor na 80-74.

Mainit at matindi ang naging laban sa Finals. Hindi nakapaglaro ang bigman ng Falcon na si Stephen Kyle Aves dahil sa pilay na kanyang natamo laban sa St. Mary's noong Semi-Finals, ngunit kahit sila'y kulang paunti-unti nilang dinala at kinuha ang laro sa kanilang paraan.

Lumaban nang walang kaba at buong puso ang Falcon School, hindi sumuko upang makuha ang trofeo at iuwi ang karanga-



LEFT TO RIGHT: VINCE BARIUAD, BENZ MARCELLO, PATRICK PERIAMESA, ANJERICHO RARANG, GIMEL LAGUROS, MATT CABAZAL, DEXTER NAVARRA,

lan. Pinursigi nang mga manlalaro hanggang sa dulo ng laban. At kanilang tinalo ang Bloomridge sa iskor na 88-67. Naghiwayan at naglundagan ang mga taga-Falcon nang matapos ang laro. Laking tuwa ng mga manlalaro dahil kanilang nakamit ang kanilang inaasam na pagkapanalo pagkatapos ng hirap na kanilang hinrap.

"Di man nagustuhan ng lahat ang nilabas nilang laro, sinubukan pa rin nilang bumawi hanggang sa huling segundo, pinairal ang isip, ang tatag ng puso para lumaban at hindi mabigo ang pangalan ng paaralan" ang sabi ng kapitan ng Falcon School na si Matt Andrei Cabazal para sa kalaban matapos nilang makuha ang kampeonato.

MGA SALITA: RAPHAEL PIELAGO

FALCON, WAGI SA CHESS

Sa unang taon ng Falcon sa paglaban sa Chess AAPS, nakasungkit kaagad ng silver medal si Breia Castor sa kategoryang pambahae. Kasama ng tagasanay na si Bb. Mary Jane Balando ay ang tatlo pang kalahok na sina Raphael Pielago , Vincent Eugenio at Julia Cruz; sila ay nakipaglaban sa Divine Grace School.

Ang naging Sistema ng patimpalak ay "Swiss-System". Ang bawat kalahok ang makikipagtunggali sa kalahok na may kasing taas ng puntos niya. Mayroon itong limang rounds para sa lalaki at apat sa babae.

Sa unang round, nakasungkit agad ng panalo sina Breia at Raphael. Subalit hindi ito naulit sa ikalawang round

round kaya bumawi sila at muling nanalo sa ikatlong laban. Sa ika-apat na round, nagwaging muli sa Breia kaya siya nakakuha ng silver subalit sa kasawiang palad, ginto ang kinakailangan para makasali sa Division-Level.

Samantalang si Raphael ay kinapos ng isang panalo para makakuha rin ng silver medal habang si Vincent ay nakakuha ng panalo sa ika-apat at ikalimang round. Parehong taga- Divine Grace ang nakakuha ng gold sa parehong panlalaki at pambabaeng kategorya.

"Talagang masaya ang naging labanan at kakaibang experience rin iyon para sa aming lahat. Worth it talaga kahit hanggang gabi kami naghintay ng mga results. Sana manalo ulit ang Falcon next year", ang sabi ni Julia.

LITERATURA

Bawat nilalang ay mayroong minimithi
Isang taong makapagbibigay ngiti
Laging hinahanap, araw man o gabi
Kahit mundo'y malibot, di papahuli
Makasama lamang ang pusong napili

Sa unang pagtingin kala mo siya na
Nangakong bibigyan ka lagi ng saya
Inaliw ka at masyadong pinaasa
Ginawa kang siopao at binola-bola;
Laro lang pala ang lahat para sa kanya

Kapaligiran ay tuluyang bumaha
Dahil sa hinagsis ng matang lumuhu
Pilit na tumatayo kahit nadapa
Di na muling magpapadala sa tuwa
Upang pagbagsak ay di na muling madama

Pagkabigo noon ay biglang nagbago
Muli na lamang nagkakulay ang mundo
Puso'y nagkabukas at naghahanap ng bago
Nakaligtaan ang salitang pagsuko
Pagsinta'y umapaw at di na naglalo

“Nagmahal ka na ba?”
tanong ng aking kaibigan nang magkita
sa dating tagpuan, “Hindi ko
maunawaan
noong una,” ang tanong niya

Kung ang pagmamahal ay
pagngiti ‘pag kasama ka

Kung ang pagmamahal ay
panlilibre kahit walang pera

Kung ang pagmamahal ay
Pagtatanong sa iyo araw-araw kung
Kumain ka na ba? Kamusta? Nagawa
mo na ba homeworks mo?

Kung ang pagmamahal ay
Pag-iisip sa 'yo tuwing umaga, pag-
aafala pag umuwi ka nang gabi na

Kung ang pagmamahal ay
Pagpapakatanga
Oo, nagmahal na ako
Nang sobra

LAHAT MAY HINAHANAP, PERO IBA ANG NATATAGPUAN NILA

NI JULIA CRUZ

NATATAKOT AKO

NI JASMIN HATOC

Alas-sais ng umaga'y mulat
na
Halos 'di nakatulog, mata'y
namamaga
Ilang oras na lang ay lilisan
na
Nakakapanlumbay, ngunit
walang magagawa

Ako'y bumangon at sayo'y
tumabi
Sana'y tandaan ang aking
munting bilin
Kalungkutan ay iyong
isantabi
Pagkat tayo'y muling
magkakapilip

Ating sinariwa ang nakaraan
Anim na taon na pala ang
nagdaan
Sa sobrang bilis halos 'di na
namalayan
Hinihileng na ikaw na hang-
gang kamatayan

Alas-sais ng umaga'y mulat
na
Ako'y bumangon na may
luha sa mata
Ika'y hinanap ngunit 'di ka
nakita
Malayo ka na nga pala,
aking sinta

Natatakot ako na siya'y mawala
At mapunta na lang sa bula.
Natatakot akong makita siyang kontento
Dahil hindi ito ang aking ginusto
Lalong-lalo na sa panahong ito

Natatakot akong makita siyang masaya nang
wala ako roon,
Dahil ako lang naman ang nakapagpasaya sa
kanya noon
Kailanman, hindi ako sumuko
Dahil tinupad ko ang lahat ng aking pangako,
Kaso, ako'y kanyang niloko

Natatakot akong matiyak na siya'y buo
Dahil nung iniwan niya ako, hindi kinaya ng
aking puso.
Ayokong makita na kaya niyang wala ako,
Kahit na lahat kanyang pinangako ay napako
Hindi ko parin kaya na mawala siya sa buhay
ko.

Ako'y natatakot pa rin sa ngayon
At sa mga darating na panahon.
Ako'y takot na takot na iwan mo,
Lalo na't alam kong napakadali akong palitan
ng mga tao
At takot ako na malamang hindi ako para sa'yo

PAGLISAN

NI DAINNE CANDO

NAGMAHAL KA NA BA?

NI JED BRIAN TAMBOON

1. Sana nga Identification na lang ako e... para ma-identify niya feelings ko sa kanya.
Sagot: Kaso tulad ng identification, sa bahaging iyon ka niya nakalimutan kaya tulad ng multiple choice, iniwanan ka na naman niyang hindi sinagot. Habang yung iba, di man siya sigurado pero pinunuan niya ng sagot.

2. Mas maganda kapag modified true or false, maitatama mo yung mali.
Sagot: Pero kapag modified true or false, minsan akala natin tama na pero yun pala mali, at dahil nga dalawa ang hinihingi sa false (ilagay ang F at itama), hindi lang pagkakamali ang magagawa mo, mawawala rin sa iyon ang mahalagang puntos ng buhay mo.

3. Sabi naman ni Mr. Mag- aral ka na lang, Kaya mas gusto ko na lang yung essay e. Magdadalwang isip siyang iwanan kase may malaking bahaging mawawala sa kanya kapag hindi ka pinunuan.

KATIPUNAN NG MGA BANAT SA PAARALAN NI MR. MAG- ARAL KA NA LANG!

Sa MGA PAPEL UNA PUTI NI JESTINE ANNE BACOLORES

HANAP KA PA NANG HANAP

NI CHEANNE RED DIAZ

Lahat tayo ay may hinahanap
Na kung saan-saan natin hinahagilap
Sa pagmasid ko sa mga alapaap
Iniiisip ko kung ito ba ay aking makaka-harap
Upang makamit ko ang aking pangarap

Para sa isang bata na walang ginawa
Kundi ang lumuhang lumuhang
Hinahanap ang gatas na tinitimpla ni lola
Ngunit napatigil na lang siya nang marinig ang hele ng ina
At dun, siya'y sumaya

Para sa estudyanteng napakatiyaga
Na hinahanap ang

atenasyon ng iba upang mapansin ang kahusayan niya
Ngunit natagpuan niya ang kanyang ama sa may pintuan hinihintay siya
At saka niya sinabi ang mga salitang "ipinigmamalaki kita!"
Naisip niyang iyon ay sapat na

Para sa taong tulad mo
Na hinihintay ang makakapagpatibok ng pusong ito
Sa bawat lupalop ng mundo
Hinahagilap mo ang maling mga tao
Dahil hindi mo alam na ang tunay na makakapagpasaya sa 'yo ay nandianyang lang
pala sa harapan mo.

Kasiyahan, tawanan, kulitan – ligaya
Mga bagay na niisip ko 'pag nababanggit ka
Pero may pait, hapdi at lungkot na
Papasok sa utak kapag ika'y naaalala
At ang kagalakan ay dahan-dahan nabubura

Para kang tubig na sa kamay ko'y di kakapit
Ulap na tinatangay lang ng mga ihip
Bulang nawawala 'pag pinitik
Unti-unting lumalayo sa aking mga bisig
Na sa gabi'y nagdudulot sa'kin ng sakit

At hanggat wala ka sa aking tabi
Ako'y tatangis sa mga papel na puti
Ngunit hindi luha kundi tinta ang aking panghikbi
Na nagiging letra, salita at pahayag nang paunti-unti
Pupunuin nito ang puwang sa pagitan ko at ng itinatangi

Narito't ang puso'y palalakin habang naghihintay
Nakalipas ay sasariwain sa mga panitikang
Isinusulat ayon sa damdami't nakaraan
Upang ang nagdaang araw ay di malimitan
At alaala sa'king mahal ay mag-ing tangging kaligayahan

Untitled

NI HAIDI

Hindi kita malimutan – sa tuwing mapahihinto ako't wala nang ginagawa. Mga panahong bigla ka na lamang pumapasok sa aking isipan na wala man lamang pasintabi. Titingnan ko ang iyong mga larawan. Larawan noong tayo pa, noong panahong tayo pa ang magkasama.
Kahit diwa ko ay maparam, - sumasagi ka pa rin sa'king isipan. Ituon ko man sa iba ang aking alaala, kaya naman.
Lagi na lamang nagdaramdam – itong puso kong sugatan. Gabi-gabi, habang tinatawag ako ng mga malulungkot na awitin mula sa pagkahulog ng katahimikan at
Pagkadurog sa kalungkutan – ng bawat gabing nagdaraan. Napakasakit. Oo, masakit. Paülit-ulit, paülit-ulit. Hangal ba akong maituturing? Sápagkat alam kong masakit at mali pero ito ako at ibinabaon ang aking sarili sa dilim ng kahapon.
Kailan ba ako titigil – sa mga paglulon ng mga nagkalat na alaala mong di na kailanman pa man magbabalik?
Kailan ba mapipigil – ang agos ng ilog ng iyong mga salitang sumusupil sa aking paghakbang na limitin ka?
Pag-ibig kong ito'y linsil – bagamat alam kong di na kailanman sasaya sa aking piling. Sinabi ko noong flaunda akong mawala ka. Sabihin mo lang. Handa. Ako. Di kita pipigilin—subalit
Pilit na itinatakwil – ito ng aking isipan. Bakit? Dahil takot ako. Takot akong makita kung masaya kung saan wala ako roon. Makita kung maligaya, tumatawa at buong-buo pa rin ang mundo't tumatakbo ang oras kahit alam mong wala ako sa iyong piling.
Walang kasiguraduhan – ang pag-ibig na ito. Ipinbabawal ng lipunan. Takot sa aking mga magulang. Ni hindi kita kayang ipaglaban.
Kasiyahan at kasuklamang – na lamang ang emosyon ng luray na pag-ibig na ito. Mga salitang iirog sa aking nakaraan at hinaharap, kasiyahan aalalahanin sa bawat pagsasamang nagpapainit sa aking mga nagniniyebeng gabí, yumataykap sa lamig na dulot ng pagpatak ng ulan sa taglagas, pagsil sa aking mga labing naghahanap ng kandungan; kasuklamang mananatiling sumiksik sa aking isipan bawat segundong di ka nakikita at panibughong di kita hinabol at nagmatigas ako, habang sinasabing "KAYA KO?" mga kasinungalingang di ko na matiis habang ako'y lupaypay sa burak ng pagsisisi!
Iyan lang ba ang naryan? – Ngayong wala ka na? Kasiyahan at kalungkutan? Marahil, at tanto kong habang buhay na akong magtatampisaw sa sarili kong luha at dugong dumadanak sa aking puso, isipan at buto ng aking káuluwa.
Para sa pusong sugatan - patawid lamang ang aking masasabi sa iyong pagihingalo, sa iyong unti-unting pagkadurog at tuluyang pagkawasak tungo sa pagkaabo. Hayaan mo, matututo rin tayong huminto at tanggapting wala na siya, wala. Wala.

the Staff

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