



CENTEX Batangas Bag Awards in Real Bank's Contests

By: Kristine Marie Valenzuela

Select CENTEX students competed for the division storytelling, essay writing, and painting contests sponsored by the Real Bank. The contest was held at Bauan East Central School last January 30.

Sharmaine Austria (Grade 5) won first in the essay writing. Thus, she qualified for the Regional Level.

On the other hand Kristine Joy Caguicla (Grade 3), John Mcneil Mendoza (Grade 4), Aerah Belle Guinhawa (Grade 4), Trisha Marie Contreras (Grade 5), Raiza Baculi (Grade 5), and Lyka Selene Magnayi (Grade 6) placed third in storytelling.

Moreover, Robin dela Rosa (Grade 5) also got the third place in the painting contest.

The theme of the competition was, "Pagtitipid sa Pananaw ng Bata." Teacher Evelyn Abrea coached the students.

The Plight of Metro Manila's Street Children

By: Lois Anne Gabriel

Torn up clothes, dirt all over their innocent faces, wounds in all parts of their bodies, and a small tin can filled with a little amount of change. These are all part of a street child's life, and it breaks my heart to see children living each day of their precious lives like this.

If you have been to the sights of Metro Manila, street children are not strangers to you, and maybe, you could think of a number of ways or reasons why they are out there. Probably, they're on the streets because of poverty or maybe they don't have a place to live in, and the sidewalks are their houses, but whatever the reason is, children should have a joyful life. Can you possibly survive in this situation?

Street children are often seen begging for some coins to buy food with, and maybe this is their way of life, but even though they can somehow survive in this environment,



there are still a lot of things they are missing especially their education. Sadly, a huge number of children today are out of school and most of them are those less fortunate who can't afford studies, but this makes me wonder, how will they succeed in life if they can't even go to school?

Well, most of the street children turn out to be people without any goal in life, maybe they'll be beggars, or maybe they'll be garbage collectors but for sure, they won't have knowledge to get them into any job. Maybe, if they work hard they can be successful but if they aren't, they are positively going to the dumps.

Fortunately, the government is giving free education in public schools and in good quality too! There are also feeding programs to satisfy their hunger and to quench their thirst. Some people even donate to the less fortunate, and if you ask me, I think they should try harder if they really want to help.

In my personal opinion, I think that there are a lot of things that we can do to help brighten these children's future, and maybe, the good you'll do will come back to you someday!

Lights, Camera, Action

By: Princess I. Noriega



Lights. When my bare feet stepped in a room of studies, my days in Grade V shone very brightly. I remembered the first day I met my friends. I really have fun with them especially with the transferees. My beloved friends raised me up every time I sink in a very deep trouble in my life, just like those difficulty in learning a new lesson. They turned on the lights of my learning world and showed the right path that will lead me to success.

Camera. Whew! You know, I consider myself an isolated one at first. I don't know to whom will I talk. I was very shy during the first time because a camera was watching steps, following my moves, and wherever I go, she's there. I was like a statue then. "Hi!" Someone opened her mouth. I looked behind at once. "Hello!" I whispered. At last, I got a friend.

Action. Usually others say that Grade V students are no longer children. So, we have to act like teens. Right, we are expected to speak words with greater sense. And in my narrow head stroke, "Watch out for your actions." What will I do? Will I face the mirror to watch the things I am doing?

Okay. I just have to prepare for a new world in Grade VI. I think I can. I can do better. Ready to go!

My First Plane Ride

By: Lois Ann Gabriel

I was sitting on the chair watching the rising orange sun and the soft fluffy white clouds surrounding the aircraft. My first plane ride was more fun than I expected.

It all started at the 28th Metro Manila Young Writers Conference and Contests. I was shocked the minute the announcer declared that I was the 2nd placer in the Feature Writing category. The thrill of excitement crawled into my bones and happiness filled my heart. I am going to Koronadal! And that means that I'll be able to ride an airplane for the first time!

Soon, I found myself at the NAIA together with my trainer, waiting for our boarding time. Time was ticking so slowly, we couldn't wait to get on board. The insides of the huge flying machine were simply beautiful. After everyone has been seated, the engine started roaring like an adult lion. Slowly, the plane lifted and we soon found ourselves flying through the blue morning sky. I've seen so many things from a bird's eye view. There might have been bumpy areas but the rest of the flight was terrific.

It was only a dream for me before to ride an airplane much less to join the National Schools Press Conference. But those dreams have been realized.

Fly high. Dream high.





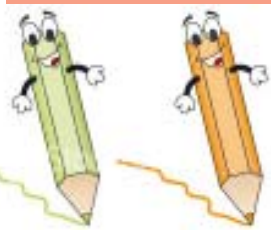
Letter to my fellow CENTEX Students

My Dear Incoming Grade 6,

Hey Guys! A few more days to go and you'll be certified Grade 6 students of CENTEX. But I know part of you would surely miss the feeling of being treated as among the babies of the school.

Being the "ates" and "kuyas" is fun. You get to meet different people, you'll understand the feelings of your classmates and friends better, gain more respect, learn about much interesting topics, encounter difficult problems that will enhance your skills and have confidence that will lead you in the arms of new friends. You're also given greater responsibilities because teachers and especially our principal, Ms. Duldulao is expecting you to be a role model of the school. You must be more serious with your studies to show Ayala Foundation how thankful we are for providing us with quality education. Don't give too much attention on your love life. Give your best in every test given by DepEd so that CENTEX will always be on top. I know some still have the "not-so-good" behavior, but always bear in mind that you are now into a more mature phase of your student life.

And for the incoming student government officers, congratulations! When I was elected as SPG president, I thought it was one of the great achievements in my life. But being given the trust in this position carries a bigger task and responsibility. This can only be considered an achievement if I am able to perform well what it is expected of me. Always remember that a good leader is also a good follower, so GOOD LUCK!

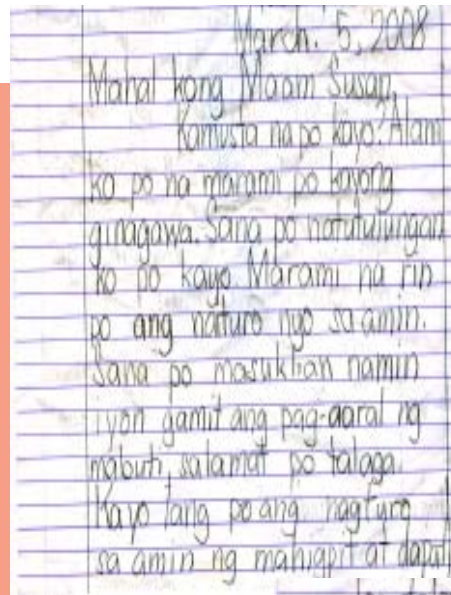


Writing this letter is not easy for me; because there is this feeling that we will be leaving CENTEX. We will surely miss all the fun and activities we shared, the ever supportive teachers, and loyal friends we met, and the CENTEX school itself – wherein seven years I've come to consider as my second home.

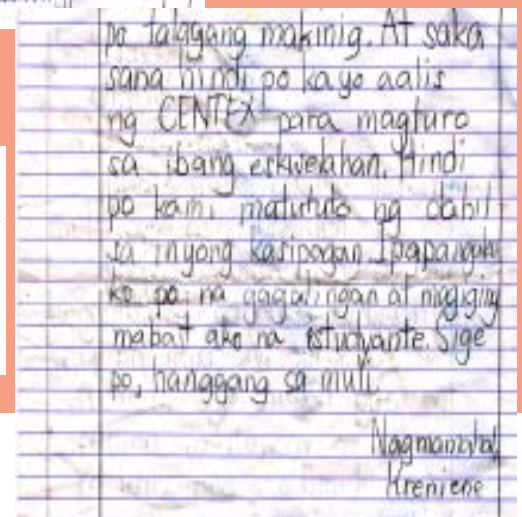
So much for being so sentimental, let us always remember that life is short... so live it to the fullest. Until we meet again.

Sincerely,

Hannah Sy
Hannah Francezka Sy
SPG President-CENTEX Manila
'07-'08



Kreniene De Juan
Grade 2 - CENTEX
Manila





Poems



A Future Awaiting

By: Sharmaine C. Austria

This school year is soon ending,
But then here comes a future
waiting.
I know it is hard to say goodbye
To all the duties I dared to try.

Ten months was just like a day,
New friends and home are where I
stay
A year to learn and discover
together,
New things and values that will be
treasured forever.

A year of studying and exploring,
Excellence is what I've been waiting
for,
This really plays an important part
In my soul, in my young heart.

I really want to reach victory,
For I believe, life is just a story,
That's why I really thank this
moment,



It's not Just Ordinary

By: Princess Joy D. Aquiatan

Days are lonely,
Flowers have never been lovely,
Because, goodbye, a word to worry about
Now that you've left me, my life will be so
sad, not funny.

School became my home,
That's where I knew how to pronounce,
"dome"
It showed me the key
To excellence, who now runs after me.

Electrifying, but we need to say bye-bye,
Shocking, but never attempt to die.
The world needs you for your smashing
ideas,
Sharp brains, denitrifying eyes, sure you
have these, right?

So now, goodbye is not just nothing,
It means, oh so much of a thing
But please do not say farewell to lots of
happy memories in the past
Just say hello to a brand new life.

I may be far from my friends,
My teachers and their beautiful trend,
But I still have the power to communicate
The power to be with them though they're
away.

Now, thumbs-up for everybody,
Guys, you did a great job to help me
And God, thank you for guiding us,
For seven years, I have learned to have
guts.

A Walk to the Stage

Joneel R. Dimayuga

The finish line is the goal of a runner
As he runs to defeat the others
But for me, a learner, to reach a goal
Is a hard thing but the best thing that
may happen.

Like a car racer, I am also a player
I have laps; I have my car to control
my life.

This seventh year of my stay in
Centex
I would like to accomplish everything I
failed to do.

I am happy
I am near to accomplish a part of my
mission
But as I say goodbye, I make my
heart cry.

My Best Friend

Ma. Charisse A. Abrea

You're my friend and that is true
This gift was given from me to you
We encountered moments that were
good and bad,
Even those lonesome, blissful and
sad.

My friend supported me when I was
in tears
And we were together when we were
in fears
If I really need her at all
She'll be here to stand really tall.

It is really sad but it had to be this
way,
That it has reached the last day.
Yet, miles away can't keep us apart
'Cause you, my friend, you'll always
be in my heart.

That I've come to reaching my
achievements.