

TABLE OF CONTENTS

Editorial Words from Ms. Adriana Academic Staff Welfare Staff Administrative Staff Cafeteria Staff General Service Staff After School Program

Preschool Staff

Preschool Teachers Baby College Beginners Stars 1A Stars 1B Stars 1C Stars 2A Stars 2B Nursery A Nursery **B** Pre-Kinder A Pre-Kinder B Kinder A Kinder B Transition A Transition B

4	Elementary Staff	36
5	Elementary Teachers	37
6	1A	38
7	1B	39
8-9	2A	40
10	2B	41
11	3A	42
12-17	3B	43
	4A	44
18	4B	45
19	5A	46
20-21	5B	47
22	EL Honor Society	48-49
23	EL Student Council	50
24	Asopadres & Parent's Council	51
25		
26	High School Staff	52
27	High School Teachers	53
28	6A	54
29	6B	55
30	7A	56
31	7B	57
32	Freshmen A	58
33	Freshmen B	59
34	Sophomores A	60
35	Sophomores B	61

Juniors A	62
Juniors B	63
Seniors	64
HS Honor Society	66
HS Student Council	67

ACTIVITIES

Seniors Pics

Welcome Back	68-69
Halloween	70-71
Thanksgiving	72-73
Love & Friendship	74-75
Christmas	76-77
Carnivals	78-79
CBSM Elections	80
37th Anniversary	81
Seniors 2020	
Seniors Essays	84 - 121
Superlatives	122-123
Baby Seniors	124-125
Destined to Be	126
No Fuiste Senior 20 si	127
¿Qué Dijiste Qúe?	128
Cartoon Look Alikes	129

130-133



SENIORS 2020



"The horizon leans forward, offering you spaces to place new steps of change," Maya Angelou.

To all our loved classmates, we want to say goodbye. But most importantly, we want to thank life for joining us all. After all the problems, discussions, laughter, and class plans, we all have the opportunity to say that we are happy to have graduated from this beautiful school.

Why is it so easy to say hi and so difficult to say goodbye? The love and union that runs through the veins of each senior are priceless. All the good memories will always be in our hearts. Although unfortunately, we did not finish the year as expected, this yearbook is part of our legacy for the school. With all our heart, thank you very much to Miss Adriana, Mister Manjarrés, Miss Angélica, Miss Janice, to all the teachers, directives, cafeteria and maintenance staff for everything this year.

YEARBOOK STAFF

Sincerely, the Editors and the Seniors.

on



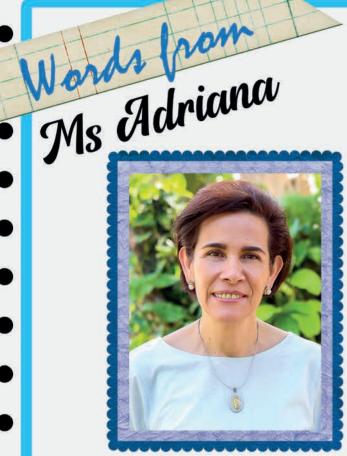
María Camila Pizarro



Juliana Campo

Graphic Design: Janice Palacio

Yearbook Pics: Luis Restrepo



To my brave Seniors 2020,

My dear children, far from any imaginary, was to graduate my fourth promotion at CBSM without being able to have you all close to hug and congratulate you for this achievement. Fate had an almost surreal, film setting scenario, which I think will not be repeated, hopefully, for any generation in the future. But it is this unrepeatable condition that exactly makes it so unique. You are my Creative Outstanding Victorious Incredibly Determined to succeed generation 2020.

While reading your farewell essays for the yearbook, I could discover a group of boys and girls incredibly tender, affectionate, supportive, and grateful

with life and with what she had put before them until that moment. Now that we are closing your last year, I would add to those characteristics: generosity and courage. You have been heroic. and I am convinced that, unlike other generations, you are specially prepared for the world that awaits you. You have experienced that no matter how complicated a circumstance is, you are up to, and above any expectation. I know that I am not mistaken when saying that few have had something like what you have experienced this year, and for the same reason, I also know that you are better equipped for the journey. Never before - and here I am going to use the word Never - a generation had to face these kinds of challenges, but never back has anyone had the opportunities that now open for you to meet them.

The future may be something you don't want to focus on now. Not leaving behind what could not be done, and sticking to it is attractive, known, in a few words seems "a good idea," but do not attach to what is known, let the learnings you have gathered along the way guide you and help you now in the new path you chose to cross. You are surrounded by people who love you, who admire you and who know you can get ahead. You will do it! Without a doubt, I know you will.

Here you leave some pending things, such as being able to say goodbye with a hug or a handshake to your teachers, undoubtedly your friends, and farewell your school. But you know what, here we will remain, you can return whenever you want, this is home for you, and we will wait to see you return when you feel you need to. Go out into the world without fear, the worst is already passing, and the best is yet to come.

We love you; we bless you. May Father God accompany you and the Virgin Mary guide you in each day of your lives.

With special affection and nostalgia, Mrs. Adriana A mis valientes Seniors 2020,

Hijos, lejos de cualquier imaginario estaba el graduar mi cuarta promoción en el CBSM sin poder tenerlos cerca para abrazarlos y felicitarlos por este logro. El destino nos tenía deparado un escenario casi surrealista, de película, que creo no se volverá a repetir, y ojalá así sea, para ninguna generación en el futuro. Pero es esta condición de que sea irrepetible lo que precisamente lo hace tan especial. Ustedes son mi promoción Creative Outstanding Victorious Incredibly Determined to succeed 2020.

Mientras leía sus ensayos de despedida para el anuario, pude conocer a fondo a un grupo de muchachos y niñas extremadamente tiernos, cariñosos, solidarios y agradecidos con la vida y con lo que ella les había puesto por delante hasta ese momento. Ahora que va estamos cerrando su último año agregaría a esas características: generosidad y valentía. Ustedes han sido heroicos, y estoy convencida que, a diferencia de otras generaciones, van especialmente preparados para el mundo que les espera. Han demostrado que no importa qué tan compleja sea una circunstancia, están a la altura y por encima de cualquier expectativa. Sé que no me equivoco al decirles que a pocos les ha correspondido algo como lo que ustedes han vivido este año y por lo mismo también sé que van mejor equipados para el camino. Nunca antes – y aquí si voy a usar la palabra nunca – una generación debió enfrentar este tipo de retos, pero nunca antes nadie tuvo las oportunidades que ahora se les abren para enfrentarlos.

El futuro puede ser algo en lo que no quieran enfocarse ahora. No dejar atrás, lo que no se pudo hacer y apegarse a ello es atractivo, conocido, es en pocas palabras "una buena idea", pero no se apeguen a lo conocido, dejen que los aprendizajes que han recogido en el camino les guíen y les ayuden ahora en el nuevo derrotero que escogieron recorrer. Están rodeados de personas que los aman, que los admiran y que saben que pueden salir adelante. Lo harán! Sin duda alguna, se los vaticino.

Aquí les quedan algunos pendientes, como poder despedirse con un abrazo o un apretón de manos de muchos de sus profesores, sin duda de sus amigos y de su colegio. Pero saben qué, aquí seguiremos, pueden volver cuando quieran, esta es su casa que se queda esperándolos para verlos retornar cuando sientan que necesitan hacerlo. Salgan al mundo sin temor, lo peor, ya está pasando, y lo mejor está aún por venir.

Los queremos, los bendecimos. Que Papá Dios los acompañe y la Virgen María los guíe en cada día de sus vidas.

Con especial cariño y nostalgia, Ms. Adriana



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JOSÉ MANUEL MANJARRÉS VICERRECTOR



ELSHY MANJARRÉS PRESCHOOL ACADEMIC COORDINATOR



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ERIC SEGUIN ELEMENTARY ACADEMIC COORDINATOR



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SILVIA VIVES ACADEMIC SECRETARY



MIGUEL ÁNGEL ARÉVALO CHAPLAIN



LIZETH DUQUE LIBRARIAN



IDALIDES DE LA CRUZ ACADEMIC COORDINATOR ASSISTANT



FABIOLA VÉLEZ HEADMISTRESS ASSISTANT



CLARA ROMERO SCHOOL SUPPORT SERVICES COORDINATOR

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LILIANA FLORES WELFARE COORDINATOR



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LAURA ARIZA PRESCHOOL PSYCHOLOGIST



DANIELA MEJÍA ELEMENTARY PSYCHOLOGIST



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VALERIA MALDONADO HIGH SCHOOL PSYCHOLOGIST



MARIANA RIASCOS ENGLISH TUTOR LEARNING CENTER



TATIANA DÍAZ SPEECH / LANGUAGE THERAPIST



MELANIE VÉLEZ PSYCHO-PEDAGOGICAL SPECIALIST



ANGÉLICA MARTÍNEZ LOGICAL PROCESSES TUTOR



ADRIANA QUINTERO WELFARE ASSISTANT



FABIANA TRIBÍN ADMINISTRATIVE AND FINANCIAL MANAGER



MÓNICA GERDTS MAINTENANCE COORDINATOR



MARÍA DEL PILAR ACEVEDO HUMAN RESOURCES COORDINATOR



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RUBEN PÉREZ SYSTEMS COORDINATOR



STEPHANIE ACEVEDO SCHOOL SERVICES COORDINATOR



VIVIANA SUÁREZ ADMISSIONS COORDINATOR



JANICE PALACIO GRAPHIC DESIGN COORDINATOR



IVONNE GONZÁLEZ SGSST LEADER



OMAR BARRIOS ACCOUNTANT



JESSICA MANGA CAFETERIA COORDINATOR



LUZ MARINA ARBELÁEZ SCHOOL PAYER



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SABINA OSORIO TREASURER



GRACIELA ACONCHA ACCOUNTANT ASSISTANT



JULIETH LÓPEZ ACCOUNTANT ASSISTANT



ARELYS LUGO SCHOOL SHOP CLERK



Yésica Fonseca Luz Karime Cardozo María Echávez Rubiela Pabón Édinson Hernández

SECOND ROW

Maribel Pantoja Cristian Buitrago Héctor Pérez Yesid Rivera Carlos Mejía



JORDAN JOLIANIS Messenger



Dorelsy Salas Neidis Camargo Lissett Molina

SECOND ROW

Yanith Leguía Liliana Arias Floralba Barragán Yoseleine Contreras Beatriz Barraza María De La Paz Barraza Eileen Barrera Josseline Pérez

FIRST ROW

Julio César Campo (+ Q.E.P.D.) Orlando Molina Jamer Quintero

SECOND ROW

Rafael García Yilmer Orellanos Leonel De La Hoz Edilberto Medina



FOOTBALL TEAM 3-5



FIRST ROW: Camilo Truyol, Sebastián Nader, Luis Felipe Roca, Manuel Toledo, Juan José Ceballos, Agustín Barros, Daniel Delhgans SECOND ROW: Gabriel Delhgans, Daniel Toledo, Juan Emilo López, Alejandro Palacio, José Felipe Méndez, Juan Manuel Díaz Granados, Sebastián Monsalvo, Esteban Barros, David Barrios, José Manuel Cotes NOT PICTURED: Ricardo Soto, Carlos José Vives, Juan Pablo Dávila, Mauricio Arrieta, Jorge Antonio Pérez, Juan Sebastián Bermúdez, Ricardo Montoya

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FOOTBALL TEAM 8 - 11



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FIRST ROW: Enrique Ramírez, Alejandro Barros, Isaac José Cotes, Luis Eduardo Urbina, Jorge Andrés Lascano, Alex Cotes, Luciano López, Gerónimo Chacín SECOND ROW: Mr. José Prado, Daniel García, Sebastián Martínez, Dimas Martínez, Edgardo Vives, Mateo Forero, Alberto García Samuel Vallejo, Juan Camilo Zúñiga, Juan José Campo, Mr. Alexander Quintana NOT PICTURED: Daniel Carbonó, Rafael De La Hoz, Luis Romero, Eduardo Díaz Granados, Ernesto Serna, Jacobo Flórez, Miguel Buritica, Juan Miguel Otero, Santiago Ovalle, Mateo Noguera, Sergio Manjarrés, Carlos Monsalvo, Felipe Sirutis, Juan David Zabaleta



VOLLEYBALL GIRLS

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Mr. César Cujar, Isabella De Las Salas, Andrea Friebe, María Camila Parodys, Valentina Hernández Mendoza, Ivanna Rossi, Juliana López, Valeria Lastra



GOALKEEPER Camilo Andrés Acosta, Zahid Durán



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MINI VOLLEYBALL GIRLS María Luciana Forero, Salma Sofía Molina, Laura Sofía Sastoque, Julieta Sofía Acevedo, Isabella Díaz Granados, Andrea Gaviria, Mr. César Cujar NOT PICTURED: Stella Duque Victoria Abuchaibe



BALLET Alejandra Pinedo, Sara Vejarano, Tatiana Saghair, Daniella Guevara NOT PICTURED: Sara Medina, Isabel Mora Pineda, María Paz Gutiérrez, Mariana Triana, Alejandra Pinero, Luciana Cotes, María Alejandra Pacheco



TENNIS

Adolfo Enrique Guevara, David González, Joshua Horta, José Miguel Zúñiga, Jerónimo Forero,Eduardo José Albericci **NOT PICTURED:** Natasha Escorcia, Mathias Cotes Jamhel Chávez, Alex Abuchaibe, María Lucía De Vivero, Matías Muñoz, Luis Miguel Bonilla, Juan Eduardo Bonilla, Sofía Lafaurie, Luis Manuel Rincón, Alejandro Ramírez, Lucía Diazlara, Juan Felipe Díaz Granados, Thael De La Hoz

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TAEKWONDO

Luis Manuel Rincón, Juan Felipe Diaz Granados, Zahid Durán, Juan José Rodríguez, Alex Abuchaibe, Eduardo Josue Barreneche, David González, Jerónimo Ortíz, Andrés Ortíz, Mateo Durán, José Miguel Zúñiga NOT PICTURED: Mariana Martínez Sebastián Mancilla



MINI FOOTBALL Adrian Pelaez, Liam Escorcia, Santiago Cotes, Juan Diego Posada, Mr. Alexander Quintana



MUSIC

Mr. Pedro Fontalvo, Alfonso Camacho, Gabriel Delhgans, Juan Emilio López, José Eduardo Barreneche, Santiago Bertel, Adelaida Romero, Samuel Palacio, Mr. Fabián Redondo **NOT PICTURED**: Daniel Villarreal, Alejandro Maestre, Daniel Delhgans, Dorys Barreneche, Luciana Dávila, Mariana Pupo, Gabriela Caballero

DJ AND MUSICAL PRODUCTION

Samir Rapag, Luciana Dávila, Gerónimo Villanueva, Juan Manuel Díaz Granados, Jacobo Benjumea, Nicolás Vives, María José Durán, Antonio López, Mathias Cotes

GIRLS FOOTBALL

Andrea Friebe, Sara Martínez, Susana Ariza, Sofia Ariza, Mariana Calume, Sofía Barrios, Cristina Vives, Sara García, Samara Celemín.

MUN CLUB

Jorge Katime, Jorge Pérez, Santiago Bertel, Sophia Díaz Granados, Shiloh Pulido Quintero, Simón Durán, Juan Manuel Diaz Granados,Luciana Ternera, Amelia Gutiérrez, Luciana Valencia, Manuel Pertuz.



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CHEERLEADERS

 FIRST ROW: María Paz Gutiérrez, Talia González, Juliana De Vengoechea, Cecilia María Del Toro, Valentina Zúñiga
SECOND ROW: Alicia Vejarano, Adelaida Romero, Valery Brugés, Victoria Otero, Ana Lucía Lara THIRD ROW: Isabel Sofía Mora, Valentina Gómez, Shantall Aarón, Alejandra María Pinedo,
Valeria Salcedo, Ivanna Castillo NOT PICTURED: Marypaz Díaz Granados, Isabella Mazenet, Lucina Dangond, Sara Sierra, Victoria Abuchaibe.



MINI CHEERLEADERS

FIRST ROW: Sophia Salazar, Guadalupe González, Sara Rosado, Sofía Guerra Rocha, Ana Sofía Díaz Granados SECOND ROW: Mila Maya, María Del Cielo López, Sarah Ahmad, Marypaz Díaz Granados, Cecilia María Del Toro, Isabella Mozo, Valentina Náder



CRAFTS

FIRST ROW:Nicolle Castrillo, Paula Andrea Romero, Thael De La Hoz, Sarah Donado SECOND ROW: Alejandra Pinedo, Paloma Mejía, Verónica Romero, Isabella Jiménez, María Camila Camacho, Angelina Gutiérrez, Guadalupe González, Valentina Nader, Ana Sofía Díaz Granados

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CRAFTS

FIRST ROW: María Camila Camacho, Nicolle Castrillo, Natalie Mcnicol, Isabella Mendoza, Sophia Salazar SECOND ROW: Natasha Escorcia, María Del Cielo López, Alejandra Pinedo



FOOTBALL TR - 2ND GRADE Enrique González, Zahid Durán, Nazir Barbosa, David Arrieta, Nicolás Monsalvo, Simón Vives, Francisco Tribín, Juan Carlos Dávila, Jorge Noguera, Rafael Toledo, Juan Esteban Monsalvo, Luis Ospino, Ricardo Díaz Granados NOT PICTURED: Juan Esteban Reyes, Felipe Rodríguez, Juan José Rodríguez, Jorge Luis Lafaurie, Héctor Rodríguez, Isaac Salas, Tomás Maestre, Carlos Pereira, Andres Ortiz, Jerónimo Ortiz





Preschool Teachers

FIRST ROW:

Heidy Cárdenas Mónica Izquierdo Ingrid Swendblad Amelia Fontalvo Carmen Gómez Yinibeth Cantillo Ana Karina Agudelo Mileidys Sánchez

SECOND ROW:

Liseth Peñalver Kianggy Rojas Gloria Velásquez Carolina Montaño Sandra Saltarén Ana Milena Caballero Stella Arzuza

THIRD ROW:

Jorge Rodríguez Rosmery Rivero Natalia Colorado Marta Soffia Héctor De La Pava Patricia Guevara Ana Cadena Lina López Esperanza Sales Fasay Toncel Ana María Senior Roxanna Saade Rossana Bedoya María Claudia Bateman Mily Jovien Carolina Arellano Gina Gómez



Ms. Rosmery Rivero



Francisco Antonio Gómez Martínez

Mateo

Trout Gutiérrez



Carlos Francisco Noguera Gnecco



Ramón Eduardo Flórez Tapia



Juan Luca Laguna Sirtori



Matías Saade Bermúdez



Jesús Rafael Navarro Ramírez



Violetta Pachón Hernández



Joaquín Gómez Lacouture



George Ellis Góngora



Olivia Dávila Zúñiga



Juan Manuel Dávila Pérez



Aurora Olarte Vologzhanina





Ms. Carmen Gómez



Martin José Mendoza Díaz Granados



Mariana Ávila Bedoya



Sofía Julio Urzola



Emma Gutiérrez Barros

Julieta

Vives Linero



Alejandra María Mercado Cañón



Elena Manu Llano Samudio



Santiago Ávila Daza



Matías Sadoc Bertel Alarcón



Sadoc Iarcón



Alberto Mario Vives Vidal





Esteban Acosta Ruíz



Pablo Rodríguez Ceballos



Mariana Quintero Caballero



Ines María Juliao Carrillo







Álvaro Luis Dangond Ahumada



Samuel David Orozco Castro



Martín José **Bonivento Donado**



Santiago Campo Mora



Victoria Abello García



Ellen Sofía Callejas Márquez



Maríapaz Guevara Argota



Shanella Aarón Andrade



Nicolás Gómez Dangond



Emilia Cervantes Daza



Ana Lucía Sandoval Castro



Tomás Jiménez Maldonado



Valeria Calvache Otalvaro



--Ms. Gloria Velásquez - Ms. Gina Gómez

FIRST ROW:

Salomé Díaz Ortega Tomás Henríquez Socarrás Elena Linero Vargas

SECOND ROW:

Stars 1

Fátima Zúñiga Dávila Mauricio Tribín Sánchez Paulina Goenaga Mazenett Francisco Dávila Gallego María Paulina Forero Vives Nicolás David Durán Quintero

Not Pictured:

Sebastián Annichiarrico Bayona Sofía Méndez Sierra Joaquín Miguel Olarte Pardo Alejandro Rincón Vives Paulina Vives Touriño Rafael Ignacio Zúñiga Díaz Granados

----Ms. Heidy Cárdenas - Ms. Ana Marina Cadena

Stars 1B

FIRST ROW:

Emma Padilla Fernández De Castro Jacobo Díaz Granados De Luque Letizia Donado Díaz Granados Lucas Saade Bermúdez

SECOND ROW:

Juan José Casas Lacouture Valentín Orfale Recalde Malek Ahmad Donado Amaia González Franco Juan Andrés Jiménez Amín Verónica Bateman Campo Juan Pablo Manjarrés Guerrero

Not Pictured:

Emma George Acosta Helena Gómez Morales Sofía Elena Martínez Sánchez Matteo Javier Rodríguez Casallas

--- Ms. Ana Milena Caballero-----

Stars 1C

FIRST ROW:

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Simon Díaz Granados Benavides Jerónimo Varón Jácome Levi Kei Palacio Maya Mateo González Miranda

SECOND ROW:

Lucca Severini Quintero Elena Succar Riaño Ahmed Saghair George Not Pictured: Sebastián Mercado Gómez 

Elliot Ellis Góngora Manuel Felipe Vives Casadiego Bilal Ibrahim Sleiman Gonzalo José Zúñiga Muriel Frank Percy Espitia Juan Lucca Reales Dávila Salomón Mejía Olarte

Ms. Natalia Colorado - Ms. Mileidys Sánchez ----**SECOND ROW:**

Camila Salazar Villalba Ana Lucía Llinás Daza Abigail Martínez Ariza Mia Betancourt Aristizábal Manuela Gnecco Rocha Ana Sofía Arévalo Flores Alanna Navarro Pinilla Francesca Fernández De Castro Vélez Paulina Reyes Rodríguez Emilia Tovio Galvis

Not Pictured:

David Elias Cantillo Risso Nicolás Andrés Herazo Campo



Gabriela Rodríguez Quiñones Mia Guerrero Parodi Natalia Durán Alvarado Julieta Laguna Sirtori Elena Abello García Ana Lucía Matta Velásquez María Paz Pacheco Arbeláez

SECOND ROW:

Carlos Mario Slebi Lozano Gabriel Moreno Gómez Juan Felipe Zúñiga Suárez Christian de Jesús Muñoz Reyes Benjamín Dávila Villegas Juan Diego Arrieta De Cambil Juan José Vives Casadiegos Juan Martín Pinedo Ariza Miguel González Guida

Not Pictured:

Mariana Dangond Guerrero Alejandro Dávila Dávila María Catalina Rodríguez Quiroz

-- Ms. Carolina Arellano - Ms. Marta Soffia -----

FIRST ROW:

Julianna Succar Riaño Felipe Herrera Contreras Juan Martín Jiménez Ramírez Luis Miguel Díaz Granados Espinosa Victoria González Miranda Emiliano Acuña Urbina

SECOND ROW:

Manuel Julián Muriel Flórez Mariana Gutiérrez Lizarazo Martín Antonio López Riascos Jerónimo Durán Machado

THIRD ROW

Sarah Katime Gual Lucianna Bateman Campo Alexandra Zúñiga Dávila Anibal José Noguera Marún Antonella Severini Quintero Felipe Alejandro Arias Montero María Fátima López Cianci Samuel Andrés Herazo Campo Samantha Mantilla Torres

Not Pictured Aline Taha Ali

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----- Mr. Héctor De La Pava - Ms. Carolina Montaño -

Nursery B

FIRST ROW:

María Paz Canchano López Mila Muñoz Vélez Cristina Dávila Zúñiga Julieta Jiménez Abril Bianca González Franco Cristina Gómez García Mía Fernández Izquierdo Carlota Lemaitre Borrero

SECOND ROW:

Kevin Jr. Smith Smith Jacobo Díaz Granados Benavides Juan Sebastián Ureche Pineda Felipe De Vivero Campo Emiliano Del Toro Fernández De Castro Juan José Romero Cristancho Diego José Montenegro Orozco Zack Amarís Baño Jamal Elías Saghair George Juan Antonio Gnecco Rocha

Not Pictured Juan Pablo Cobos Padilla Lucía Mercado Vives

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---- Ms. Natalia Vesga - Ms. Mily Jovien

FIRST ROW:

Antonio Ávila Díaz Granados José Francisco Ortega Rojas Alejandra Cabrales Vargas María Paulina Noguera Gnecco Miranda Carolina Ekmeiro Rincón María Paulina Lacouture Santos Daniella Guevara Ureche Mariana Solano Zúñiga

SECOND ROW:

Martín Gómez García Manuel David Barros Suárez Juan José Henríquez Sierra Tarek Vicente Chávez Tajeldin Gerónimo Mercado Gómez

Not Pictured:

Juan Jesús Antúnez Bonilla Luciana María Linero Vargas Juan Daniel Prada Escalona

---- Ms. Stella Arzuza - Ms. Lina López

FIRST ROW:

Manuela Donado Díaz Granados Valeria Velásquez Navarro Julieta Dangond Palacio Daniela Herrera Contreras Juliana Henríquez Sierra Aleria Lemaitre Borrero Martín Patiño Luquetta

SECOND ROW:

-K B

Pre

Joaquín Campo González Harrinson Andrés Medina Cayón Manuel Alejandro Palacio Arias Lorenzo Jiménez Molano José Eduardo Bustamante Bateman Joaquín Eduardo Arévalo Flores Javier Efraín Posso Gómez Daniel Eduardo Dib Vargas Not Pictured: Liam Escorcia Weeber

TTTT .

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Alejandro Matera Katime Raúl Dávila Zúñiga Santiago Cotes Granadillo Nicolás Polo Vargas Luis Felipe Torrente González Juan Diego Posada Gómez Miguel Eduardo Pinedo Ariza Martín José Varela Monsalve

SECOND ROW:

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Kinder A

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Luciana Calume Quiñones Isabel Dávila Dávila María Alejandra Pacheco Macías Tatiana Saghair George Sara Vejarano Díaz Granados Daniella Ortega Parodi Victoria Romero Gracia Gabriela Lastra Riaño

ls. Patricia Guevara – Ms. Rochi Bedoya

Not Pictured: Miguel Katime Senior

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ROUTE

GAS REGULAR

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Luciana Saumet Dávila Luciana Cotes Granadillo Ivanna Carolina Bonnett Vélez Victoria Pereira Gnecco Valeria Juliao Crespo Hanna Isabella Cervantes Urieles Joseph Panneflek Said

SECOND ROW:

0-0

Kinder B

0

-0

0

-0-

1=0

1=0

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Adrian Pelaez Svendblad Juan Alberto Díaz Granados De Luque Santiago Giraldo Martínez Orlando Esteban Torres Galue Santiago Guillermo López Dangond Salomón Abuchaibe Serrano Jerónimo Duarte Pérez Daniel Guerra Rocha Sebastián Florez Tapia Juan Diego Buchaar Bello

Valeria Cruz Briñez

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Ms. Mónica Izquierdo - Ms. Roxana Saade **Not Pictured:**

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Matías Muñoz Vélez Thael Mariana De La Hoz Samudio Juan Diego Patiño Luguetta María Gabriela Montoya Linero Luis Manuel Rincón Vives Alanna Leyva Ciro Juan Felipe Vera Cervantes Paula Andrea Romero Cristancho

----- Mr. Jorge Rodríguez - Ms. Ingrid Svendblad -----SECOND ROW: THIRD ROW

Transition A

Mila Maya Sabogal David José González Zabaraín Taliana Sofía Mancilla Soffia Miguel Henríquez Guzmán Janna Mannah Said Juan Esteban Monsalvo Gómez Natasha Escorcia Weeber

Zahid Durán Machado

Victoria Casas Lacouture Juan Mendoza Saldarriaga Zully Antúnez Bonilla Ricardo Miguel Díaz Granados Cabarcas Sofía Isabel Lacouture Trujillo

Not Pictured: Matías Barros Pizarro Carlos Manuel Dangond De La Peña Sara Sofía Rosado Lopesierra

fx f

AAA

----- Ms. María Claudia Bateman - Ms. Ana María Senior -----

Transition B

FIRST ROW:

Jorge Luis Lafaurie Trout Verónica Agudelo Fontalvo Alex Velásquez Torres Sarah Ahmad Donado Rafael Toledo Dávila Alejandra Sofía Mancilla Soffia Matías Aquilar Durán

SECOND ROW:

Carlos Manuel Soto Bornacelli Valentina Margarita Nader González Rafael José Pérez Sangregorio Sofía Guerra Rocha Joshua Horta Ríos Guadalupe González Zabaraín Alejandro Eljadue Carrillo María Del Cielo López Gnecco Juan Manuel Torres Viana

THIRD ROW:

Victoria Parodys Pallares Alejandro Chalhoub Lacouture Paula Hergett Gómez Juan Felipe Díaz Granados Espinosa Ana Sofía Díaz Granados Mattos Eduardo Josué Barreneche Socarrás Sara María Noguera Peralta Nicolás Monsalvo Méndez

Not Pictured Sophia Salazar Villalba

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Elementary Teachers

FIRST ROW: Cherish Ignacio Josselyn Cure Lilia Góngora Ana MaríaGómez Gloria Mercado Verónica De La Hoz Luisa Góngora Cindy Godoy

SECOND ROW:

Leonardo Quintana María de la Paz Guerrero Lina Sandoval Alex Quintana Stephanie Velez Dayro Cabarcas Ismael Acuña Toyuko Igarashi Michael Griffin Daniela Mejía Pedro Fontalvo Michal Besinski Darwin Salgado



----- Ms. Luisa Góngora - Ms. Lilia Góngora -

FIRST ROW:

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Daniella Barros Rodríguez Mary Paz Díaz Granados Cabarcas Olivia Dib Vargas Luciana Michelle Plata Daza Lucía Diazlara García María Lucía De Vivero Campo Juliana De Vengoechea Fernández De Castro Jerónimo Ortíz Jaramillo

SECOND ROW:

Antonio Benedetti Castro Juan Eduardo Bonilla Vega David Arrieta De Cambil Luis Santiago Ospino Clavijo Isaac José Salas Rivero

THIRD ROW:

José Miquel López Cianci Martín Rago Lafaurie Simón Abello Lombardi Mateo Zajaro Salom Juan Esteban Acosta Uribe Felipe Rodríguez Castro Jacobo Hiram Plá Gómez Nelson Samuel Gutiérrez Bernier Alex Alberto Abuchaibe Serrano

Not Pictured:

Valentina Zúñiga Muriel Alicia Vejarano Díaz Granados Cecilia Del Toro Fernández De Castro Daniel Felipe Delhgans Pérez

María Camila Camacho Salas Natalia Rodríguez Ceballos Verónica Romero Gracia Gabriela Scalzo Olarte Isabella Jiménez Ramírez Sara Elena Vives Rodgers

SECOND ROW:

Mateo Durán Alvarado Juan Carlos Dávila Dávila Simón Vives Gutiérrez Nazir Elías Barbosa Valle Samuel David Garzón Robles Andrés Ortíz Jaramillo Juan Manuel Ríos Chávez Ahmed Amín Ibrahim Sleiman Francisco Tribín Sánchez

THIRD ROW:

First B

----- Ms. Cherish Ignacio - Verónica De La Hoz -----

Victoria Gnecco Vergara Juan José Gutiérrez Díaz Granados Santiago Flórez Aarón David José Cuello Vélez Santiago Noguera Díaz Granados Juan Felipe Castillo Lacouture Antonio Miguel López Messing Carlos José Slebi Lozano Miguel Angel Salcedo Saumet Mariana Martínez Morantes

Valery Brugés Rosado

Not Pictured: Talia Margarita González Franco

Alfredo Campo González Lucianne Lacouture Vives Carlos Miguel Pereira Gnecco Valentina Torres Galué José Miguel Zúñiga Suárez Isabella Mozo Osorio Luis Jorge Lafaurie Trout Elena Araujo Dib

SECOND ROW:

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Verónica Polo Vargas Juan Esteban Reyes Rodríguez Alma Carolina Ekmeiro Rincón Luis Miguel Bonilla Vega Shantall Aarón Andrade Mathias Cotes Granadillo Victoria Otero Acuña Juan José Rodríguez Roys Samantha Jaramillo Zapata

THIRD ROW

Mr. Ismael Acuña - Mr. Darwin Salgado -----

🛃 Second A

Angelina Gutiérrez Gónima Alejandra María Pinedo Charry Isabella Mazenet Carbonó Carlos Miguel Lacouture Santos Jorge David Noguera Amaya María Camila Plata Daza Yalila Mannah Said Isabella Díaz Granados Fuentes Not Pictured: Alana Cubaqué Gómez Eduardo David Dávila Herrera



----- Mr. Ismael Acuña - Ms. Ana María Gómez -----

FIRST ROW:

David Mauricio Soto Laverde Nicolle Carolina Castrillo Daza Enrique José González Ríos Ana María Vidal Sierra Juan David Castro Iguarán María Paz Gutiérrez Lizarazo Adolfo Enrique Guevara Argota Mariana Succar Riaño

SECOND ROW:

Isabella Mendoza Rodríguez Tomás Eduardo Maestre Ojeda Claire De Vengoechea Rapag Hector Ignacio Rodríguez Ceballos Julieta Dávila Vélez Jerónimo Forero Rodríguez Luna Betancourt Aristizábal Carlos Enrique Gutiérrez Moreno Victoria Mazenet Martínez

THIRD ROW:

Isabel Sofía Mora Pineda Sebastián Rafael Mancilla Sofia Valeria Patricia Salcedo Paredes Juan Sebastián Quinchía Lacouture Sara Sofía Medina Cayón Simón González Guida Natalie Mcnicol Peña Not Pictured: Karolina Dangond De La Peña Mariana Triana Navarro Verónica Zúñiga Malagón



Manuela Tribín Sánchez Emily Percy Espitia Paloma Mejía Ramos Luciana Espinoza Dangond Luciana Dávila Londoño Camila Andrea De La Ossa Risso Gabriela Vives Camacho María Paulina Díaz Granados Espinosa

SECOND ROW:

Jorge Andrés Katime Senior Jorge Antonio Pérez López Luca Orfale Recalde Alan David Marín Bolívar Santiago Plata Redondo Samuel David Palacio Arias

THIRD ROW:

Ms. María de la Paz Guerrero

Third A

Thaliana María Bornacelli Miranda Jorge Camilo Agudelo Fontalvo Dorys Helena Barreneche Socarrás Sara Sierra Vélez Juan Sebastián Vera Cervantes

Not Pictured:

Agustín David Barros Velásquez Valentina Gómez García José Rafael Noguera Chicre Adelaida Romero Bolaño Valentina Ureche Pineda

Dur

Margarita Rosa Jiménez Vesga Gerónimo Villanueva Serrano Taliana Acuña Urbina Juan Sebastián Bermúdez Sánchez Gabriella Dib Vargas Martín Olarte Pardo

SECOND ROW:

Laura Sofía Sastoque Buelvas Jamhel Vicente Chávez Tajeldín Helena María Barreneche Ovalle Ricardo Alonso Montoya Linero Lucía Chalela Segovia Edgar Augusto Barros Quintero Valentina Isabel Jiménez Claro

THIRD ROW:

Mr. Michael Griffin - Ms. Lina Sandoval -----

Third B

Isabella Jacquin Rivas María Angélica Vives Cortés Eduardo José Albericci Dau Ana Lucía Lafaurie Palacio Sergio Andrés Rodríguez Gómez Mariana Aarón López Mauricio Enrique Arrieta De Cambil Lorena Gómez Lacouture Alejandro Ramírez Castaño Not Pictured: Ivanna Castillo Gómez Ana Lucía Lara Pinto



----- Ms. Gloria Mercado -----

FIRST ROW:

Camilo Enrique Truyol Cañas Ariadna Duica Montero Lucas Patrik Hergett Gómez Nashua Alejandra Numa Nieto Sebastian Nader Gonzalez Isabela Díaz Granados Fawcett Juan José Ceballos Salcedo

SECOND ROW:

Juan Pablo Cuello Sales Mariana Sofía Méndez Gómez Santiago Bertel Ibarra Julieta Sofía Acevedo Pitre Eduardo José Barreneche Ovalle María Luciana Forero Rodríguez Tommaso Scialpi Correa

THIRD ROW

David José Barrios Luna Juan Diego Pérez Sangregorio Ana Sofía Calderón Olea Samuel José Quiroga Jiménez Zayne Manuel Perdomo Juliao Andrea Gaviria Benavides Not Pictured: Salomón Serrano Ramírez

Fourth B

----- Ms. Toyuko Igarashi -----

FIRST ROW:

Victoria Abuchaibe Serrano Julián Ortega Parodi Nadia Rapag Burgos Luis Felipe Roca Rojas Sofía Henríquez Guzmán Gabriel José Solano Acedo

SECOND ROW:

Yassert Isaac Yejas Lozano Daniel Mateo De La Rosa Echeverría Juan Pablo Dávila Vélez Jorge Mario Lascano Muñoz Santiago Medina Horta Manuel Toledo Dávila Gabriel Eduardo Delhgans Pérez

THIRD ROW

Mariana Pupo Espinosa Sophia Margarita Díaz Granados Smith María José Balaguera Álvarez Laura Camila Matera Cantillo María Isabel Vives Rodgers Manuela Cárdenas Restrepo Salma Sofía Molina Cadavid Luciana López Aarón

Luciana Ternera Boneth Angelina Michel Barros Pacheco María Gabriela Mazenet Martínez Luisa María Rodríguez Pérez Michelle Orfale Recalde Amelia Inés Gutiérrez Pizarro

SECOND ROW: Simón Durán Alvarado Ricardo Manuel Soto Bornacelli Jacobo Benjumea Acosta Juan David Rivadeneira Tache Jerónimo Barros Pizarro Salvatore Rossi Trujillo Alejandro Mario Palacio Arias Juan Emilio López Messing Esteban Felipe Barros Velásquez Miguel Gómez Rodríguez

Fifth A

Mr. Michal Besinski -----

THIRD ROW:

Washington Antúnez Bonilla María Laura Annicchiarico Barros Gabriela Ureche Gómez Shiloh Mia Pulido Quintero Jennifer Heidi Friebe Carreño Ana Sofía Peralta Dau Juan Manuel Díaz Granados Mattos



Fifth B

FIRST ROW:

Sarah Gutiérrez Gónima Luciana Valencia Díaz Granados Luciana Gutiérrez Moreno Paula De Vengoechea Fernández De Castro Luciana Chalhoub Lacouture Marianne Lacouture Vives Verónica María Bermúdez Sánchez

SECOND ROW:

Oscar David Prieto Valverde José Felipe Méndez Caballero Javier Hiram Pla Gómez Carlos José Vives Gutiérrez Samir Rapag Burgos José Eduardo Barreneche Ovalle José Manuel Cotes Granadillo Daniel Toledo Dávila Alejandro Velásquez Torres

THIRD ROW:

Salwa Castañeda Palacio Mariana Gnecco Macías María Camila Campo Gutiérrez de Piñeres Sebastián Monsalvo Méndez Paulina Álvarez Noguera Samuel Tenorio Rincón Gabriela Caballero Arango Isabella Pereira Palacio María Camila Gutiérrez Díaz Granados

Manuela Cárdenas Ricardo Montoya Gabriella Dib Mauricio Arrieta Margarita Jiménez Jorge Katime Ana Lucía Lara José Rafael Noguera Adelaida Romero Agustín Barros Luciana Espinosa Jorge Pérez

SECOND ROW:

Sophia Díaz Granados Salma Molina Thaliana Bornacelli Sergio Rodríguez Helena Barreneche Samuel Palacio Manuela Tribín Juan Pablo Cuello Valentina Jiménez Eduardo Albericci Sofía Henríquez Salvatori Rossi

THIRD ROW:

Fairness

Zayne Perdomo María Luciana Forero Gabriel José Solano Nadia Rapag Juan Diego Pérez Lorena Gómez Tommaso Scialpi María Paulina Díaz Granados Santiago Plata Santiago Bertel María Angélica Vives Simón Durán

ELEMENTARY

Honor Society

FOURTH ROW:

Gilizenship

Ana Sofía Calderón Laura Matera Alejandro Ramírez Ana Lucía Lafaurie David Barrios Ivanna Castillo Juan Pablo Dávila Sara Sierra Isabella Jacquin Isabela Díaz Granados Andrea Gaviria Ariadna Duica Julieta Acevedo

FIFTH ROW:

Juan Emilio López Mariana Gnecco Amelia Gutiérrez Luciana Valencia Luciana Ternera Luciana Gutiérrez Shiloh Pulido María Camila Gutiérrez Alejandro Palacio

Respect

Isabel Mora Mariana Triana Samantha Jaramillo Alma Ekmeiro Alana Cubaque Isabella Mazenet Yalila Mannah Fo

ELEMENTARY **Honor Society**

SECOND ROW

Jorge Noguera María Camila Plata Enrique González María Paz Gutiérrez Carlos Miguel Pereira Isabella Mozo José Miguel Zúñiga Verónica Polo David Soto Ana María Vidal

THIRD ROW

Juan Esteban Reyes Julieta Dávila Sebastián Mancilla Angelina Gutiérrez Héctor Rodríguez Luna Betancourt Tomás Maestre Claire De Vengoechea Juan Sebastián Quinchía aring





Héctor Rodríguez Mateo Durán Lucía DiazLara Alejandra Pinedo Sara Sierra

SECOND ROW:

María Camila Gutiérrez Mariana Méndez Nadia Rapag María Angélica Vives

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F	ASOPHUL Council	
	ASOPHUNCtouncil Parent's Council	
•	ASOPADRES	

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Presidente	Osiris Meza
Vice Presidente	Yolima Monsalvo
Tesorera	María Cira Pinto
Secretaria	Ingrid Quiñones
Vocera	Valeria Londoño

CONSEJO DE PADRES

Presidenta:	Indira Iguaràn
Vicepresidenta:	Marcela Peñaloza
Secretaria:	Margarita Correa

Curso	Representante
S 1-A	Rosa M. Vives Cabello
S 1-B	Adriana Bermúdez Bermúdez
S 2-A	Luz Ángela Aristizabal C.
S 2-B	Catherine Alvarado López
N - A	Mónica Patricia Torres O.

N - B Pk- A Pk- B	Stephanie Vélez Campo Maitte Carolina Rincón Vera Adriana P. Navarro Aragón
K-A	Sandra Isabel Macías Garcés
K-B	Leopoldo Díaz Granados C.
T- A	Jesús David Patiño Arias
T- B	Esperanza C. Durán Oliveros
1°A	Juan Diazlara Manjarrés
1°B	Ivan Martínez Aarón
2°A	Paula Santos Hoyos
2°B	Ana Elvira Navarro Cano
3°A	María Fernanda Redondo
3°B	Olaris Rivas Rivas
4°A	Margarita Correa Londoño
4°B	María Gloria Rojas Gnecco
5°A	Sandra Mabel Rodríguez Peña
5°B	Romina Díaz Granados T.
6-A	Patricia Habeych Rodríguez
6-B	Indira Iguarán Palacio
7-A	Sandra Quiñones Del Castillo
7-B	Ena Luz Daza Mercado
8-A	Claudia Milena Villa Porto
8-B	Yelena Caroline Pérez Parodi
9-A	Marcela Peñaloza Linero
9-B	Giovanna Vanegas Baquero
10-A	Jackeline Vives Lacouture
10-B	Carolina Bornacelli Ropaín
11	Shayne Vasquez Guerra

School STAFF

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Angélica Manjarrés High School Director

Ana Ilse López High School Assistant

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HIGH SCHOOL TEACHERS

FIRST ROW: Susana Peláez Maira Vega Ana Milena Pérez

SECOND ROW: Kirk Anderson Ashley Roberts Gizela Van Der Sandt Luis Carlos Olaya William Granados

Fabian Redondo Jonathan Burt Juan Pablo Varona

María Fernanda Arroyo David Sosa Vicky Arteaga

THIRD ROW: Tristan Ellis William Celis Alexander Pérez Jose Imedio Miguel López

Marvin Mansueto

Not Pictured: Khurram Sheharyar Josh Ellis Alfonso LLanos

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SIXTH

----- Mr. Tristan Ellis - Ms. María Fernanda Arroyo -----

FIRST ROW:

Valerie Cayón Danies María Ángela Vidal Sierra Daniel Villareal Góngora Gabriela Ríos Chávez Tomás Calume Quiñones Sofía Mercedes Lafaurie Trout María Sofía Dávila Vélez

SECOND ROW:

Valentina Soto Ceballos Ana Mercedes Gómez Parrado Andrea Friebe De La Salas Manuel Felipe Pertuz Habeych Gabriela Bustamante Palacio José Francisco Linero Cotes Jerónimo Cubaqué Valencia Valentina Henríquez Guzmán

THIRD ROW:

Camilo Andrés Acosta Urbina Juan Esteban Ramírez Ramos Andrés Felipe Alarcón Castro Juan Diego Hernández Mendoza Nicolás Durán Correa Joaquín Ignacio Noguera Díaz Granados Antonio José Pupo Espinosa

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Sixth

----- Mr. Luis Carlos Olaya - Mr. David Sosa -----

FIRST ROW:

Victoria Solano Acedo Martín José Gómez Lacouture Juan David Vanegas Rodado Luciana Díaz Granados Bermudez Styven de Jesús Castrillo Daza Ana María Martínez Campo Carlos Manuel Monsalvo Gómez

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SECOND ROW:

Luciano Paternostro Bernier Sophia Esparza Villa Carlos Andrés Sastoque Buelvas Valeria Pulgarín Guerrero Catalina Guerrero Rojas Eduardo Cotes Uribe Luis Enrique Moreno Gómez

THIRD ROW:

Santiago Bernal Casallas Sofía Isabel Avendaño Ibarra Alfonso Javier Camacho Salas Nathalia Helena Bornacelli Miranda Juan Felipe Perdomo Cortés **Not Pictured:** Martina Chalela Segovia Cristina Patricia García Bornacelli Daniel Camilo Castro Iguarán

----- Mr. Kirk Anderson - Ms. Vicky Arteaga -----

FIRST ROW:

Isabela Ureche Gómez María José Martínez Mantilla María Isabel Maya Mora Verónica Cantillo Gutiérrez Mía Dávila Noguera Sofía Cabello Murillo

SECOND ROW:

SEVENTH

Ana Gabriela Principal Zawady Noor Yacup Cañavera Susana Ariza Pinto Joaquín Camilo Gutiérrez Gónima Alejandro Badith Maestre Ojeda

THIRD ROW:

Hernán Darío Melo Escudero Nicolás Vives Dangond Eduardo José Díaz Granados Mattos Sergio Luis Manjarrés Quiñones Alejandra López Orozco Sara Martínez Gómez Not Pictured: Santiago Barros Burgos

Mr. Fabián Redondo - Mr. Marvin Mansueto -

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FIRST ROW:

Manuela De Vengoechea Fernández De Castro Martha Daniella Emiliani Polo Isabella Lastra Riaño Ana María Soto Andrade Anthony Joel Amaya Puentes Shadia Numa Nieto Zahid André Barbosa Valle

SECOND ROW:

Isabella Araujo Dib Samuel Elías Castañeda Palacio Steven Daniel Knol Daza Luciana Sofía Barros Solórzano Sofía Ariza Pinto

THIRD ROW:

Rafael Enrique Noguera Chicre Celina María Daza Saade Sebastián López Orozco Jorge Alberto Ceballos Lafaurie María Paula Herrera Lacera Natalia López Rondón

Not Pictured: Carlos Miguel Vives Espinosa Juan Felipe Patiño Quintero

FRESHMEN COCC

----- Mr. William Triana - Ms. Ashley Roberts -----

FIRST ROW:

Daniela Pizarro Vásquez Manuela Pérez López Valentina Ropaín Villa Santiago Sánchez Meza Valeria Piraquive Gracia Juanita Álvarez Noquera Mariana Calume Quiñones

SECOND ROW:

Juliana Andrea Delgado Martínez Allan David Leyva Ciro Sofía Pereira Palacio Luis Sebastián Hernández Portillo Marcela Collante Espina Juan David Zabaleta Riaño Salma Sophia Ospina Torres

THIRD ROW:

Carlos Andrés De La Rosa Echeverría Rocío Isabella Garzón Robles Raúl de Jesús Salcedo Paredes Ashley Valentina Amaya Puentes Juan Miguel Otero Acuña Juan Sebastián Jiménez Claro Ernesto José Serna Segrera

Not Pictured:

Alejandro Villamizar Lafaurie

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FRESHMEN B

----- Ms. Gizela Van Der Sandt - Mr. Alexander Pérez -----

FIRST ROW:

Paula Andrea Estrada Medina Nicole Sanjuanelo Andrade Jorge Andrés Lascano Muñoz William José Lara Piña Andrés Felipe Núñez González Danna Atehortua Katime María Camila Linero Ospino

SECOND ROW:

Juozas Felipe Sirutis Taborda Jacobo Flórez Castaño Isabella Caballero Arango Sofía Alexandra Barrios Luna María José Durán Serrano Juan Camilo Zúñiga Suárez Alex Antonio Cotes Granadillo

THIRD ROW:

Enrique José Panneflek Reyes Francisco Manuel Porto Pérez Miguel Fernando Buritica Berg Mateo Noguera Marún Cristina Zúñiga Malagón Santiago Jesús Ovalle Villadiego Juan Felipe Aparicio Lozano Sebastián Alfredo Rodríguez Gómez Francesco Paternostro Bernier

SOPHOMORES

----- Mr. José Imedio -----

FIRST ROW:

Oriana Valencia Díaz Granados Vanessa Carolina Serrano Otero Sara Cristina García Peñaloza Carolina Dávila Ritzel Ivanna Rossi Trujillo Karen Meléndez Redondo

SECOND ROW:

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Luciano José López Díaz María Camila Parodys Del Prado Cristina Vives Castro Valentina Hernández Mendoza Juliana Eloisa López Aarón Isaac José Cotes Gómez

THIRD ROW:

Pedro Luis Bonilla Manjarrés Juan Fernando Díaz Granados Sosa Manuel Julián Díaz Granados Tribín Edgardo Plutarco Vives Camacho Joshua Alejandro Home Herrera

Not Pictured:

Gerónimo Chacín Monsalvo Luis MIguel Ceballos Caballero Juan Felipe Gnecco Macías Mr. Alfonso LLanos

----- Mr. William Celis -----

FIRST ROW:

Valeria Casas Lacouture Valeria Lastra Riaño Sofía Iguarán Mogollón Isabella Salazar Noguera Elvia Sofía Soto Ceballos Manuela Quintero García

SECOND ROW:

Khizar Shehryar Khalil Atehortua Katime Isabella De Las Salas Isaza Daniela Gómez Rodríguez Juan Sebastián Carreño Bello

THIRD ROW:

Luis Eduardo Urbina Alvarado David Francisco Rubio Rincón Luis Antonio Romero Santrich Haijo Andrey Knol Daza Enrique Andrés Ramírez Ramos

Not Pictured:

Richard Danilo Andrade Vanegas María Claudia Eljach Suárez Juan Manuel Fernández De Castro Castro Andrés Mauricio Gómez Rodríguez Mr. Khurram Sheharyar



Ms. Ana Milena Pérez - Mr. Jonathan Burt

FIRST ROW:

Samara Celemín Gari Daniela Carolina Cuello Vélez Juanita Sierra Parrado Verónica María Ceballos Lafaurie Isabella María Romero Cadavid

SECOND ROW:

Adriana María Ramírez Pizarro Paula Rossana Guevara Cotes Rafael José De La Hoz Cerchiaro Juan José Campo Velásquez Paulina Pérez López Nataly Cotes Uribe

THIRD ROW:

Carlos Fernando Cely Vives Sebastián David Martínez Narváez Santiago Rafael Posada Gómez Santiago Pedrozo Cortés Mateo David Forero Rodríguez

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---- Ms. Maira Vega - Ms. Susana Peláez -----

JUNIORS B

FIRST ROW:

María Andrea Bolaños Acosta Verónica Gnecco Vergara Isabella Ariza Costa María Fernanda Florez Aarón Stella Sofía Duque Arzuza

SECOND ROW:

Carlos Andrés Libreros Naranjo Lorena Sofía Causado Fonseca Itziar Izaskun Garmendia Seral Valentina Castro Flórez José Miguel Caballero Restrepo

THIRD ROW:

Diego Andrés Hernández Sarmiento Rodrigo José Aparicio Lozano José Enrique Nasra Alipio Dimas José Martínez Gómez Alejandro Barros Burgos Alberto José García Bornacelli

SENIORS

----- Mr. Juan Pablo Varona - Mr. Miguel López -----

FIRST ROW:

Fernando Cotes Uribe Mariana Quintero Solano Tarek Piñeres Abdala Marianna De Bonis Rodríguez

SECOND ROW:

Luisa Fernanda Barros Solórzano Luz Alejandra Vangrieken Fernández Valeria Redondo Olarte Juliana Campo Serrano Sofía Daza Camargo Mariana Soffia Barros Marcela Lacouture Noguera

THIRD ROW:

Esteban Daniel Hernández Portillo Samuel Vallejo Quintero Alberto Garzón Robles Daniel García Peñaloza Juan Sánchez Castañeda Daniel Carbonó Domínguez Jacobo Gómez Giraldo María Camila Pizarro Vásquez



6° Grado

Joaquín Ignacio Noguera Díaz Granados Luciano Paternostro Bernier Manuel Felipe Pertuz Habeych Valentina Soto Ceballos Juan David Vanegas Rodado

7° Grado

Susana Ariza Pinto Luciana Barros Solórzano María Paula Herrera Lacera Natalia López Rondón Rafael Noguera Chicre Sofía Ariza Pinto Martha Emiliani Polo María José Martínez Mantilla Isabela Ureche Gómez

8° Grado

Juan Felipe Aparicio Lozano Sofía Barrios Luna Isabella Caballero Arango María José Durán Serrano Francesco Paternostro Bernier Ernesto Serna Segrera Mariana Calume Quiñones Jorge Lascano Muñoz Salma Ospina Torres Sofía Pereira Palacio Daniela Pizarro Vásquez Raúl Salcedo Paredes Santiago Sánchez Meza Juan Camilo Zúñiga Suárez

HIGH SCHOOL

HONOR SOCIETY

9° Grado

Juan Sebastián Carreño Bello Lorena Causado Fonseca Isabella De Las Salas Isaza Sofía Iguarán Mogollón Enrique Ramírez Ramos Isabella Salazar Noguera Elvia Sofía Soto Ceballos Isaac Cotes Gómez María Claudia Eljach Suárez Sara García Peñaloza Juan Felipe Gnecco Macías Daniela Gómez Rodríguez Valentina Hernández Mendoza Karen Meléndez Redondo María Camila Parodys Del Prado Ivanna Rossi Trujillo Vanessa Serrano Otero

10° Grado

Isabella Ariza Costa Alejandro Barros Burgos Isabella Romero Cadavid Samara Celemín Gari Nataly Cotes Uribe Rafael De La Hoz Cerchiaro Verónica Gnecco Vergara Sebastián Martínez Narváez Paulina Pérez López Juanita Sierra Parrado

11° Grado

Luisa Barros Solórzano Marianna De Bonis Rodríguez Marcela Lacouture Noguera María Camila Pizarro Vásquez

HIGH SCHOOL STUDENT COUNCIL



Andrés Felipe Alarcón Castro Vocero 6A



Alfonso Javier Camacho Salas Vocero 6B



Eduardo José Díaz Granados Mattos Vocero 7A



Isabela Araujo Dib Vocera 7B



Daniela Pizarro Vásquez Vocera 8A



Francesco Paternostro Bernier Vocero 8B



Juan Felipe Gnecco Macías Vocero 9A



Sofía Iguarán Mogollón Presidenta Consejo de Estudiante



Isabela María Romero Cadavid Vocera 10A



Verónica Gnecco Vergara Vocera 10B



Daniel David Carbonó Domínguez Vocero 11°



Marcela Lacouture Noguera Representante Consejo Directivo



Daniel García Peñaloza Personero















































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CBSM Elections















37th Anniersary

















































LUISA FERNANDA BARROS SOLORZANO

In life, we find ourselves with people who we never expected to be with, and over time they come and go. In the end, all we are left with are the memories and impressions that stay with us forever.

It was a breezy December morning; the classroom was cold we were searching for our English books when someone yells "Miss! There is a snake!". Everyone started screaming and running around. My first instinct was to stand up in my chair instead of evacuating the class. Miss Mary Pacheco was telling me to jump and run outside, but I could not do it. The nerves paralyzed me until Rafa helped me to get out. After that ordeal, I began to laugh when I saw the reaction from all of us. It was hilarious; everyone was running and hugging other people, jumping and even laughing because others were frightened together. This situation marked my school life, and eerily reminds me of the fear we all may share about the future.

At first, we were a group of almost fifty students. Then, one by one, we started to move away to distant countries, other schools, or even heaven. Now, we are only nineteen: a diverse group with extraordinary personalities, a team that works to overcome our differences and achieve anything we set ourselves to do. My experience in this school was fantastic and one I will look back on with love, as I learned so many things about science and maths, but more importantly: life.

One thing that I want to say to my classmates before I leave is that I love you all. I did not show you my appreciation as often as you deserved, but as you may know, I find it challenging to say the right words. Nevertheless, here, at least, on this page, I want to thank you for sharing all those happy times, for explaining homework to me, for encouraging me to do my best, but mostly for being there for me. In hindsight, I would have done things differently, to have taken it easy, not to have worried so much, but instead, to have lived in the moment more. I will remember my first to my last day at school, and all the moments in between, with you.

I would like to write a message to select friends who have been important during my school years; Samuel, you are the clumsiest gentlemen, and I hope you never change. I will miss our daily salute. I love you; Pali, you are such a kind person and a true gentleman. You are one of my best friends; we need to keep sharing new anime; Jacob, you are and always will be one of my closest friends. I will miss our conversations in class. I love you; Camila, my dear friend, since the beginnings of my school years, we just clicked. I will miss you a lot, as you are one of the most extraordinary people in my world. I love you, and thanks for being with me in good and hard times; Marce, you are such a nice person. Thanks for your friendship. I will miss all the fun we had together; Soffia, thanks for your company, I will miss our talks and for all the things we laughed about; Yuyi, thanks for your friendship, you are such a fun and a fantastic person. I will miss you so much; Quintero, you are marvelous, and I love your personality. You, too, are a person who I hope will never change. I love you; Debo, thanks for your friendship. You are such a funny person; I will miss you a lot.

This year has been a rollercoaster of emotions and experiences as we are all thinking about our future, doing our extended essay, and trying to be prepared for ICFES and IELTS. I used to take things very seriously and with determination. Still, sometimes I take things seriously that I hurt myself in many ways, so this year I had learned to trust myself and all my capacities and to think that if I make a mistake or do not reach a goal, I keep going and be calm. As Miss Clarita said to me, "Trust yourself and be calm you are such a wonderful person," those words gave me faith.

In addition to these meaningful words, I want to thank my classmates that gave me cool and beautiful memories that I will always keep in my mind and heart. Quiero también darle las gracias a mis papás, mis hermanas Camila y Luciana, en general a mi familia y aquellos amigos que me han apoyado todos estos años asistiendo a cada entrega de diploma, a los bailes y además en los momentos más difíciles, de corazón gracias. Y por último mis queridos profesores que me han enseñado tantas cosas sobre sus materias y la vida además a Miss Adriana, Miss Angélica, Miss Clarita y Miss Valeria por estar ahí presentes para darme mucho apoyo. Thank you for always trusting in me and my capacities.

Love you all and goodbye.







It is hard to put into words how we feel at this moment, bittersweet is a word that comes to my mind. To say goodbye to something we thought would last forever is not easy, but at the same time, We are stepping into a new chapter of our lives filled with hope and aspirations. Looking back in a daydream at my years in at CBSM, I have only just realized that we must wake up and find the place that awaits us. The idea of me graduating seems absurd, as, at times, I thought I would never make it.

I have to admit that I was never fond of the idea of studying. When I was younger, coming to school was not about learning and getting an education, but about being silly with my classmates. I will never forget being in Math and not having a clue about what was written on the board, instead, I was gossiping with Quintero about what happened last Friday. As I write this, I realize that there is nothing from my years of school that I regret because looking back at every memory I have in this school, I can only find good memories

It seems absurd for me that in six months I won't be hearing my mom in the morning yelling to me "Juliana vas tarde" or "¡Menos mal no te vas en transporte porque ya te hubieran dejado!". For the last eleven years, this school has been my second home, I have lived the best moments of my life, and I have had the opportunity to live it with the best people I know. I have made friends that are like my siblings.

I like to thank anyone who was a part of this experience, the teachers that always put up with me and my nonexistent completed more. Ma y Pa, gracias por su apoyo constante y por todos los sacrificios que han hecho por nosotras. Se que no he sido facil de criar pero de alguna manera ustedes pudieron sacarme adelante. Gracias por creer en mí y hacerme creer que soy capaz de lo que me proponga. Los amo con todo mi corazón.

Isa, although we don't agree on anything, you are the best sister I could ever ask for, thanks for having my back, for always listening to my nonsense and helping me out with our parents, you are a fantastic person and know that I will always be there for you.

Marce, I cannot imagine what these last two years would have been without you by my side, we have had our ups and downs, but you have always been there for me when I needed it. You are like my sister to me. You more than anyone understand the struggle, but we made it.

Cami, I cannot thank you enough for being the amazing person you are; your kindness is something I admire. Thanks for always being there for me, having an amazing taste in music, and for the pointless conversations at 3 in the morning.

Quintero, you are nothing as expected you to be, I never thought I would end being friends with you but somehow you became one of my closest friends. Thank you for always being in the mood for dancing and gossiping.

Daniel G y Samuel, thank you guys for every chance, weird conversation, and food exchange we ever had. You made my days with your great energy.

Lulu, you mak

To my Seniors 20, after all the fights, difficulties, laughs, and moments, we finally made it. You are all siblings to me and each of you has a piece of my heart. I wish you all a life filled with joy and happiness, that you achieve everything you set your mind.





DANIEL DAVID (ARBONÓ DOMÍN(UEZ

Tantos ratos buenos y malos durante todos estos años en el colegio, tantas anécdotas inolvidables... y pensar que todo termina aquí. Solo quedan meses para la ceremonia de graduación, y es sorprendente saber que ya todo está hecho.

Es inexplicable este sentimiento de nostalgia porque esto haya terminado, combinado con la emoción de estar a unos meses de estar en una carrera universitaria.

"Tómese en cuenta que uno puede recuperar el dinero, el amor, el prestigio o cualquier cosa que haya perdido... ¡Menos el tiempo!" - Roberto Gómez Bolaños

I will never forget my first day at Colegio Bilingüe Santa Marta; I remember everything, even the first moment when I found out I was going to study here for the rest of my high school life. I was told by my godfather while he was visiting me. He asked me if I would like to study here; I accepted. I had to work hard to be accepted into the school. My English level was not high enough and the difference between ninth graders and me was almost 4 years.

I finally had the opportunity to come to class at the school in March 2017, as the beginning of a two-month induction phase. After the two-month period, I put on my CBSM school uniform to begin my first official day. I had everything I needed.

My first day was shocking! I couldn't speak English, and I only knew the basics of writing. I couldn't even understand what some teachers were saying. I was lost! Out of the confusion, my classmates came to my aid. Some friends had to translate everything for me. Cami was chosen to be the person to help me understand during our classes. I was amazed by how easily she could understand everything that was being said. She was so helpful.

Something I will probably never forget about my days at CBSM is the day I had lunch without my classmates. While I was waiting in line, I began thinking about where to sit. After several minutes of choosing whether to sit with students or to sit alone, I finally decided to sit at the table where there was nobody. I sat there unsure if it would be better to sit with someone I had never spoken to. After five minutes into my lunch alone, a group of around six girls from sixth grade sat at the table. I couldn't help but feel slightly embarrassed when I talked to them. They were so nice; I was really happy. I remember my hand was shaking as I put the fork to my mouth, and my hand trembled as I cut the meat on my plate. I was so nervous! Once I finished eating, I said goodbye and left the cafeteria. That's something I will never forget because that was the first day I started speaking more naturally with someone else who was not in my class. I think I will also remember it because I realized that I did not have to fear people and that, in fact, they were all so nice.

I am writing this note on October 25 of 2019. I know that maybe it is not a relevant date for you, but it is for me because today is the day I am expressing my feelings to you.

Hey guys... I cannot even believe it is going to end. Yes, maybe I have not been here any more than 4 years with you, but let me tell you that these three years together have been some of the happiest experiences of my life. How could I forget the day I was new at school? I didn't even understand what teachers were saying, so some of you had to translate for me every class until I finally learned. How could I forget those days when we couldn't stop laughing at all the funny things we said? How could I forget our last first day? That day we became seniors and we were all happy, finally closer to the end of high school. How could I not feel so nostalgic; it is our last year together. How could I forget all those rehearsals we had before that dancing on the last first day? Yes, it was boring for some of you, but I actually loved it. Not only because I wanted to put on a great performance, but because I preferred to spend time with you instead of doing anything else. How could I forget you after seeing you almost every day every year since 2017? How could I forget those times full of such great moments? I will never forget them.

Thank you, everyone. I am not able to express everything I am feeling when writing this letter, or how I will feel the last day we meet. I know it sounds unreal, but I hope I can still talk with all of you even after we all have our own families and talk about all those moments we spent together all those years before. It would be amazing. Hey, I love you all.





FERNANDO DAVID (OTES URIBE

"School is limited, but the Boys are forever."

"My last year in high school is going to be the easiest"- that's what I thought for the majority of tenth grade, but it ain't like that. I've been arguing with myself about the same problems repeatedly, and I came to the conclusion that I need to change, I need to prepare for university and life in general. I'm not the best student, sometimes I don't even try being the best student, but now that I am leaving this city, I know things will only get harder. I compromise in working as hard as I can to be the best and project the best image of myself that I possibly can.

-Letter to my old friends

Now that I am in my last year of school, I look back and remember meeting so many valuable friends though my time in school. The best years for me were probably ninth and tenth grade, as in those years were climactic for many different reasons. When I recall my ninth grade year, I remember having a serious girlfriend for the first time, getting into the honor roll, and participating in many different school events. To put it simply: it was a beautiful year, but it meant a lot more to me than just that. It was a period to mature, where my attitude, my feelings, and my mind went through a lot of changes. Just like walking along a highway, I am now able to look back and see how far all my friends and I have come.

Even if my overall journey is just beginning, my school time is about to end, and I feel it is an appropriate time to acknowledge all those friends who have made it a lot better. I appreciate the friends that have always been here and the friends who I have made during my senior year. During my tenth grade year, I became close friends with some of the best people I have ever met: Oscars, Lucas, Martin, Flaki, Francisco, Raul, Walter, and many more who made my junior year. Now those companions, along with friends like Tarek, Danielito, Esteban, Jacobo, and el Mañi, made me who I am today. I will be forever grateful to all of them.

Letter to myself

I finally did it, after all this time. To be honest, it wasn't that hard, but it took a lot of time and effort. I hope when I reread this, I'm at university—happy and free. With the power to do what I want, whenever I think it is the right time. I feel so thrilled and so excited to have had this opportunity. I promise to myself and to my family that I will make fair use of all the options I have.

Letter to my family

I want to thank my family, because if it was not for them, I know I could not have gotten this far. Even if my family isn't perfect as it is, everyone in my house complements each other, just like a series of instruments in a symphony. This symphony was not at its best all the time, but it helped me while facing my problems in High School, and even if we do not live in the same house anymore, I am sure they will still be there with me when I need them. I acknowledge the tremendous effort my parents made during the last 18 years just for me to be here right now—and I appreciate it wholeheartedly — but it's time for me to leave the nest and fly away to start a new life. I have nothing more to do, but to thank you exceedingly and give you my best wishes.

Quote

"Camino sin apuro y el sol está caliente No me importa que me griten ni me llamen los de enfrente Que me observan y me hacen así con el dedo Y yo doy vuelta la cabeza y me hago el que no los veo

Voy caminando mientras cargo mi historia en la mochila Y a veces no puedo ver con tanta luz que me encandila Y si no quiero que descubran que ando meditabundo Me pongo mis lentes negros y me meto en mi mundo"

Letter to my school

During my brief time in school, I've learned so much from my teachers and school members that enriched my time and made my experience a lot more enjoyable. More than just putting information in my brain, these teachers have helped me develop criteria that will be a unique skill throughout my life. Although we will be apart, their valuable lessons will forever be with me.

A special thank you to my teachers:

Mr. Jonathan Burt, Mr. Archie Aldana, Mrs. Duvys Zambrano, Mrs. Toyuko Igarashi, Mr. Diego Villamizar, Mr. Tristan Ellis, Maestro Mauricio Gonzalez, Mr. JP Chemistry, Mr. Iván Astwood, Mrs. Gloria Mercado, Mr. Fabian Redondo

Last but not least, I want to state that this is just the beginning. I am sure that a bright future shines abroad, and I am willing to do my best to jump into the hype train of life and achieve all my goals. Goodbye CBSM... and thank you.







I want to thank everyone who made this dream of being a Senior possible, everyone who has been with me since day one. When I arrived at Colegio Bilingüe Santa Marta, my teachers and friends have guided me daily through my life. I want to thank you all for all the happy and challenging moments I went through at school. Thanks to those moments, I am now the strong-willed, level-headed individual I need to be for the next stage of my life. In this essay, I want to recognize every moment I lived through in Colegio Bilingüe Santa Marta, and each time I read after I have graduated, I will remember all those moments I had in my school.

I remember my first day at school. I was four years old, and I was about to begin my Prekinder year. Upon walking into my classroom, I saw there were some friends from the previous years: Marcela, Valeria, and Luisa, who all stayed in school until now and are still some of my closest friends. We were all excellent friends, and we played a lot of games together, I remember that I fought a lot with all of them because also our ideas were so different that would push or hit each other. Throughout the years, we have grown up with different thoughts, and we had learned of life in different ways. We had known to be mature, each one passing through different situations.

Typically, people saw me as a spoiled girl, and at the beginning, no one wanted to be with me because also I was a bit of a "drama queen," as I always cried when I wanted something, and If I didn't get what I wanted, I would cry even louder. I relished when I fought with everyone, and this did not make me very popular with my classmates, and I found it challenging to make friends. Those times taught me an important lesson: to be fair and compassionate with my friends. Even though I had some negative experiences during my early years at school, I eventually came out realizing that we all have to mature, including me. I now feel a lot more capable of facing difficult social situations, as I have learned to control my emotions more. Nowadays, I have learned about my mistakes. I have now more mature thoughts that would help me in my life now that I am going to live alone, I learned to be a civic person, to help people when they need it, to listen to them always when they need it, to be compassionate, something that I didn't have when I was a child. I learn that life is not easy, and If I want to accomplish all my goals in life, I need to be the best version of myself as I can.

I was in the Honor Society from grades 1st to 4th. Then, things seemed just to fall apart because I started being lazy and started thinking about things that didn't have to do with school.

Quiero agradecer a todos mis amigos, mis hermanos de otra madre, en este párrafo quiero decir lo especial y lo fundamental que fueron cada uno de ustedes en mi vida, y que en serio quiero que a cada uno en su vida le vaya de lo mejor. Quiero que ustedes mis Seniors, que llevaré en mi corazón para siempre, nunca pierdan su esencia. A Samuel y Daniel, que nunca pierdan sus chistes, su gracia, su alegría, su esencia. A todos mis compañeros, por siempre estar ahí para mi.

Ma, Pa, gracias por acompañarme durante mi proceso de colegio, por llevarme por el buen camino, por hacer que mi aprendizaje fuera más fácil y siempre apoyarme en todo. Este logro de haberme graduado, más que a nadie, se los dedico a ustedes, porque gracias a ustedes el sueño de pasar a una nueva etapa se hizo realidad. Les agradezco por enseñarme a aprender de mis errores, por ayudarme cuando más lo necesitaba con todo el amor del mundo. Créanme que este proceso no fue nada fácil, pero quiero decirles que LO LOGRÉ y quiero que se sientan orgullosos. Los amo con toda mi vida, y espero que durante mi nuevo proceso también me apoyen como lo hicieron en esta etapa que ya acabó. Son lo más importante de mi vida, y espero que al leer esto con lágrimas de felicidad se den cuenta que su hija lo que quiere y se lo propone, lo cumple, y así será con mi carrera universitaria. Quiero que recuerden todo lo que tuvimos que hacer juntos para poder llegar hasta aquí, somos un equipo y por siempre lo seremos.

Mis profesores, Mr. Juan Pablo, Mr. Miguel, Miss Maira, Mr. Tristan, Mr. Alfonso, Mr. William, Miss Gloria, Mr. Jonathan, me siento tan agradecida más que todo con ustedes por que ustedes con todo su amor, a pesar de mi cabeza dura, me ayudaron con paciencia y amor a culminar este proceso. En serio, muchas gracias a todos mis profesores por hacer que llegara al final del camino para por fin salir al mundo a cumplir mis sueños. Ustedes siempre me enseñaron que la clave del éxito es la perseverancia y gracias a este consejo, logré salir adelante, graduarme, y escoger una carrera la cual me encanta. Créanme que siempre los recordaré y los llevaré en mi corazón por haberme enseñado todo lo que hoy en día soy.





MARIANA DE BONIS RODRÍGUEZ

"Goodbye..? Oh, no, please. Can't we go back to page one and do it all over again?" --Winnie Pooh

Senior year: the time we have always waited for is finally here, and we don't want it to end. I remember starting this year with tears in my eyes, thinking about all the moments --good and bad-- that my class has had, all the laughs and tears, jokes and fights, things we built together, and the stressful moments we survived that made us stronger.

I remembered once, in sixth-grade, when a teacher told us that graduation was around the corner, and that, in a blink of an eye, we would be going to college. On that day, I didn't take those words too seriously, and I thought, "Neh, there are five more years to go." But those five years passed by in a blink of an eye. Those words by my teacher resonate as I write these words. The last and first day of our senior year, the day I know we will never forget, the day when we all realized we were all going to take different paths.

This senior year makes me think about all of those silly routines that I have grown so used to. No more cayeye on Wednesday and Friday mornings; no more retos de agua, and no more Luzma's Picante: the flavor that every senior of 2020 once tried and loved. I think about what advice I would have given myself in 6th-grade. First, time goes fast, and it doesn't stop for anyone, the only way is forward because there is no backward. Second, the goal is not to win; instead, it is to reach your dreams without giving up. Third, people are going to disappoint you; the only important thing is not to disappoint yourself. Pick yourself up each time you fall and keep going.

I want to thank you, my classmates, for every moment we had together, for every smile and stupid fight. I never thought that we would become so close in this last year, and I didn't know that separating from you all would be so difficult. I sincerely hope all you do very well in your lives, and that each of you achieves your goals.

Deblyn, thanks for supporting me in every way and making my days happier. Thanks for the horror movies we saw and salchipapas we ate together, and for all the good and bad decisions we made thanks to Pavlov.

 Tuin, thanks for the advice, for years of friendship we had; for always being there where I needed, I hope our friendship lasts, as we always said: "since always and forever."

Kmilo, thanks for being there in every moment, helping me in the crazy things that occurred to me, for making this year the best of high school, and for being in our Pavlov squad.

Soffio, thanks for everything we've done in these past years. Thanks for making my life happier. For our late night talks, and for being in my life in our best and worst moments.

Biefef, thanks for being crazy and making my days better, for being there for organizing every activity and stressing out with me.

Quintero, thanks for being supportive and for always being at my side in my craziest moments.

Tarek, "Mi turkito!" I will always be grateful to you; you will still be part of my heart, and you will always have a friend in me when you need one; I am very thankful for your existence, and that life put you on my path. Te amo, Amor de mi Vida!

Fer, I am happy that you appeared in my life, even if our friendship has not been stable. You know you will always find a friend in me.

Samuel, thanks for being that amazing boy who always puts a smile on my face.

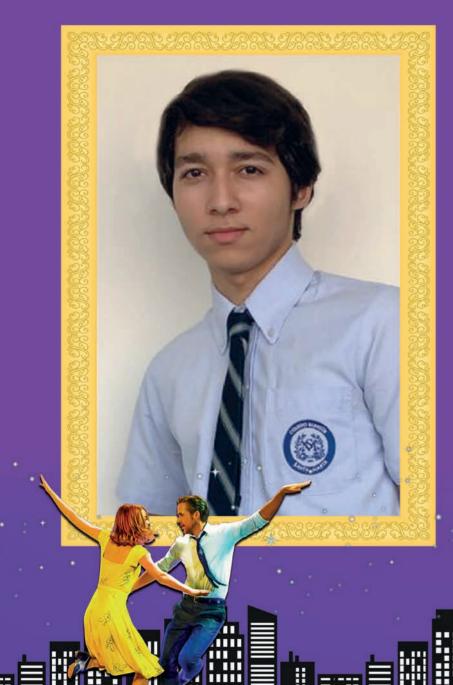
Mamá, muchísimas gracias por ser mi motor y apoyarme en cada momento de mi vida, gracias por aguantarme y quererme de la mejor forma. Te agradezco todo tu apoyo en estos años de colegio y te agradezco por nunca rendirte conmigo. Soster, gracias por ser la mejor hermana que la vida me ha podido dar te amo mucho! te extrañaré :(Ale, gracias por enseñarme tantas cosas de la vida, te amo.

I want to give special regards to those teachers who didn't only teach me how to be a good student, but to those who taught me how to face life and to believe in me, Eiccer, María Fernanda, Maira, Tristan, Jhonatan, Toyuko, Fonchi, and Juanpi. I would also like to thank Miss Angélica, Ana Ilse, Miss Adriana, and Fabiola since they all made my school life more comfortable and helped us with every problem we had, as a class and as individuals.

I think all the situations we had together were experiences that made us mature. All these years together are the reason why I consider you guys, my second family. At first, I thought loving you was going to be easy, but now I want that this story never finishes.

I hope that all of you do very well in your lives that you all achieve your goals and purposes. Hopefully, time will let us meet again at some point, and we ca revive many memories we had together. I will always carry you all in my heart. Love you lots!







Twelve years have passed since the day I arrived and I still remember that day, and let me tell you, it was traumatic! I was five almost six years old and I entered a school completely different from other schools I had attended before. The first thing that went wrong was that when I arrived in the class-room, I saw everyone sitting on the floor forming a circle; the teacher, Miss Taty, introduced me to the class, but she was talking in English, so I did not have a clue of what she was saying. Everyone answered "Hi Daniel! How are you?" and Miss Taty whispered "Fine, thank you, and you?" but I was speechless, and stood there embarrassed in front of all my new classmates. My heart sank my cheeks blushed and I sat down in silence for the whole day.

The next day, I didn't want to go back to school. I cried to my parents but they sent me anyway. When I arrived it wasn't as bad as I pictured it. The day was very different from the one before: I played the whole day and the classes were fun. I made new friends who to this day are like my family. Time went by so fast, and somewhere along the way, I learned English. Now it is time to say goodbye.

I have spent most of my life at CBSM, and I really do not know much about what awaits me outside of it. When looking back at my childhood, there is almost no memory that the school is not a part of. This school gave me the best friends I could have ever asked for; they will always be like family to me and for that, I am very grateful. For me and for many students, school is the place that I do not want to go to in the morning, but on those days when I was sick at home, I reluctantly admit that I missed my school and my friends, because it became our second home. I am proud to have been given the possibility to study in this school. It is an honor to study in the best school in Santa Marta. I would feel extremely proud whenever someone asks me where do I studied, as I would be able to say: "CBSM".

Through all my school experience at CBSM, there have always been people that called my grade the "Airport" because more people have left than the ones who actually stayed. At first, in elementary, we had the size of a normal grade with approximately 40 students but in 5th-grade people started to leave every year at least three people left for different reasons.

As a result, in 8th grade, the school was forced to combine the two small courses in only one normal class, and in my opinion, this was the best thing that could have ever happened to us because it make us even more closer than before. That way we went through to ninth, tenth and eleven with approximately nineteen people in the class, and let me tell you that they were some of the best years.

Quiero agradecer a todas las personas que estuvieron presente durante todo el tiempo que pasé en el colegio que de verdad son las personas con las que he pasado unos de los mejores momentos de mi vida. Créanme que todas las personas que han llegado y que se han ido del curso dejaron una gran huella en mi vida y aprendí algo de cada una.

A mis compañeros quiero decirles que sigan sus sueños, que son personas únicas y que nunca dejen que nadie les diga que no pueden hacer algo porque a lo largo de estos años hemos demostrado que cuando nos proponemos lo que sea lo hacemos realidad. En mí, siempre encontrarán un amigo y alguien que los apoye. Gracias Seniors 2020 por todos estos años que pasamos juntos.





ALBERTO MARIO (ARZÓN ROBLES

Today I am delighted to be with my seniors to start this new point of our life together. This milestone happens once in our lives, and I am sure as well as my classmates that we could not have been able to accomplish this without our parents, teachers, and members of the school's staff. Graduation is something special, as we have all looked forward to it, though it has seemed so far away. In the blink of an eye, more than 12 years have passed, and we are here with each one of you: the people who have changed our lives and help us find our path to adulthood.

I still remember my first day of school at CBSM when I was just five years old, a little boy who stepped into the unknown and left everything he knew behind. I had just moved to a new city, and I did not know anything or anyone whom I could spend my time. I recall when I first arrived at school; honestly, I was shocked, as most of the schools that I attended were not as big as CBSM. But for me, this school was so spacious and beautiful that I felt as though I wanted to stay here forever.

I can still see myself, pacing, clenching my mom's hand as we walked towards my new class: Kinder A. I timidly stepped into the classroom and looked around. I remember watching the strange faces peering back at me. I sat down in my chair and waited as time went by until a tall kid called out to me. Rodrigo was my first friend at school, and since then, in all these years, I have made many more. I will always be grateful to that one friend who offered me his friendship when I was too scared to show mine.

Sometimes I do not realize it, but we have been together for a long time. When selecting the moments to include in this essay, moments that were full of emotion, my mind becomes filled with many instances. We have accumulated so many beautiful memories and experiences over these last years that narrowing all our friendship into two anecdotes seems impossible until it finally hit my mind.

Our school trip to Rancho Relaxo in our eighth-grade year has been by far our best trip yet, and I am sure most of my classmates would agree. Every time I remember it, I reassured that the trip was as close to perfect as it could have been. There were no problems, no dramas, and all the tension surrounding our class was gone; it was just us, a good group of friends enjoying the beautiful landscape in front of our eyes. A band of brothers and sisters climbing the beautiful mountains of Santa Marta until we reached some cabins where we spent the rest of the day having fun, talking, and creating bonds we would never have considered having before.

The farewell has finally arrived. In reality, this has been a long trip, so much so that sometimes I thought that it would never end, but nothing lasts forever, and we have to say goodbye today. Nevertheless, tomorrow is another day, and with that day comes a world of possibilities. I am sure that we are going to welcome those possibilities together as the big family we have always been.

From the bottom of my heart, I want to thank all of you because you encouraged me to keep improving myself even when I did not believe I could. In these last ten years, I am not the same kid who did not know anything, and I know that we all have turned into a group of young adults who are ready to start chasing our dreams, learning about the world and themselves.

Gracias a todos los padres, profesores y miembros del personal escolar por el apoyo incondicional que nos han brindado, no solo hablo por mi cuando les digo que tienen toda nuestra gratitud y aprecio esperamos que todos se sientan orgullosos de los hombres y mujeres que nos convertimos él día de hoy. A mis compañeros les quiero decir gracias por volver estos últimos 10 años los más placenteros de mi vida tengan por seguro que cada momento en que hemos reído juntos como hermanos y hermanas siempre estarán acompañándome donde quiera que esté porque la familia por muy lejos que este nunca deja de ser familia.







We will reminisce about student life and all the impactful moments that took place during our cherished time here at CBSM. In hindsight, we believe we would have done things differently, as we could have made better decisions.

First of all, I want to say to my classmates that each of you has changed my perspective of life. Danielito, before you entered the school, everything was different, and I felt like the class could not have been any better, but now I can't imagine the class without you. Samuel, you were always the loyalist and the most reliable friend since my first day here. Tarek and Fer, you are the two funniest people I have ever met. You could literally just make me laugh without having to tell a joke.

To the teachers, picking who I wanted to thank was very difficult as every single teacher has their own personality and has taught me something. Mr. Tristan, teaching isn't easy, but for you, it is. I cannot imagine all this time at school without a teacher with such patience as yours. To my former teachers, I want to thank Mr. Archie and Mr. Eiccer, most teachers can teach math or English, but I've met few who can actually change someone's perspective on things. Eiccer, you made me more confident, analytical, and expressive. Archie, your positivity and kindness left an impact on everyone you taught. You taught us a lesson on why it is important to be humble and understanding with others, thank you.

I look back to that G-Model we had in 8th grade during 2016. I consider this to be one moment that left an impression on me the most. G-Model allowed me to be whoever I want to be, and it showed us how a democratic society works.

During G-Model, we were asked to reflect on the kind of person we want to be when we grow up, plus the fact that we had NO RULES and a society based on democracy, we could do some crazy things as revolting against a committee and taking justice on our hands banning people from G-Model.

I want to thank Mr. Diego Villamizar for giving us an opportunity to express who we were during school time, even if it was only for one day.

On a serious note, our destiny is a blank piece of white paper, and the school has given us a pencil that we will use to write our future. Now, however, we need to make mindful decisions as we have been taught in school, and from now on, we will not have the opportunity to make mistakes as we did in school. Regardless of how much we have been prepared by our school, we are never prepared enough for life. None of us knows what the future holds for us, but we need to have a goal. My goal, fellow reader, is to come back to CBSM, a successful entrepreneur, to give a speech in the auditorium to my fellow students as a proud former student myself.

Para terminar, me gustaría hablar brevemente de lo que para mí fue uno de los mejores días de mi vida. El último primer día en CBSM. Fue asombroso, fue la vez que más hemos estado juntos como curso será inolvidable. Mientras editamos el video empezamos a buscar fotos y recuerdos de antaño que nos traía muchos buenos recuerdos y momentos especiales. Como conclusión diré que Bachillerato fue en ocasiones complicado, angustioso y tedioso, pero lo que importa no es el destino sino el camino y las enseñanzas. El colegio me guió por el camino más apropiado durante la mayor parte de mi vida, de todas formas lo que nos queda son los amigos y las aventuras que vivimos juntos. "Aunque probablemente no nos volvamos a ver tienen que prometerme una cosa: que nunca van a crecer ni cambiar aunque tengan más de 100 años de edad. ¿Quien está conmigo? j5! j4! j3! j2! j1! jChicos del barrio!" Número 1, Knd Chicos del barrio.





ESTEBAN DANIEL HERNÁNDEZ PORTILLO

First Day

When I first arrived at CBSM in Kinder, I did not have many friends, and I was very confused by this new place. As I came from another school in Santa Marta, I had to leave all my friends behind, and coming to this school was difficult. I was reluctant to socialize with anyone, and soon I felt alone. Until Alberto, like a light in a dark room, appeared. We start talking and playing around in the class until the teacher called our attention. From that moment on, I found a companion who would remain a close friend until our senior year.

That One Day

From all my memories at CBSM, there's one that I remember in grade nine; the entire class traveled to Macondo to gather information about Gabriel García Marquez. My friends and I went through the different tourist areas of the town, one of those places was the same house where Gabriel García Marquez grew up, which had now become a museum.

In that house, we could observe many old but well-preserved furniture. After leaving the museum house, the class was involved in a walk through the town to the stations where the bus picked us up to return to Santa Marta finally.

The following days the different groups had to produce a video about the outing. Luz and Daniel Carbono were in my group, and I was in charge of video editing. I can remember the nights talking with colleagues of other groups who had to edit their videos too, Tarek and Camila. The three of us complained about having to do it. There were times that we began to procrastinate doing other things like playing paint, but in the end, we finished the video, of course, I finished it the day before the final presentation.

The School

TITT

CBSM, it was my second school where I was enrolled, and finally, it is the school from which I will graduate. In this school, I spent much of my childhood since I entered kindergarten. I have beautiful memories of the friendships I met in this place, Tarek and Alberto, some great friends that I met and lived throughout the years. Camila Pizarro is

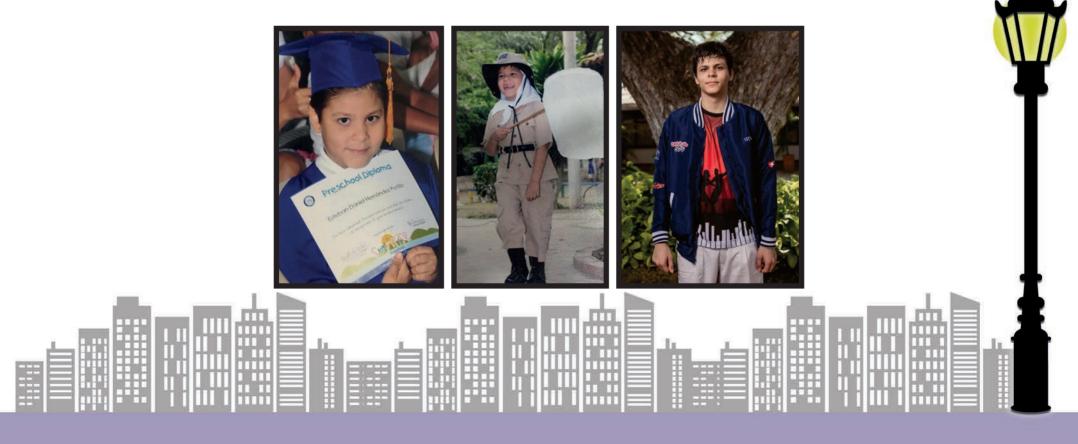
another great person that I met in school. She is a kind person and always willing to help, she is also fun and creative and above all very responsible, when I was stressed or distressed she tried to help, and that is something that not many do. It was something that I liked. Tarek, that kind of person who He always lends himself to help with everything, whether stupid or a bad idea, he is the kind of friend you know you can always count.

The school will not only bring back memories of good friendships but also of experiences living with my classmates. In living together or even in the classroom, a great example of that was the physics classes with Willy. There were occasions where we bothered Willy, and he got angry, but his reaction was even funnier. I still remember that Willy started fighting with Tarek and sometimes with Samuel and Daniel.

Leaving aside the beautiful memories that the school brings me, I want to thank the CBSM, for all the learning. In this school, I shared with many teachers; each one had a different way of doing things. Still, they were all focused on one thing, teach and make ourselves better people. Some teachers with whom you could have conversations and feel that he was a friend outside of class, like Willy or Mr. Eiccer. This year I had the opportunity to meet Mr. Miguel, the statistics teacher. He is a nice person. I have had the chance to sit down with Tarek and Fernando to talk with him, and he is entertaining. At the same time, teachers like Ms. Duvys to whom I thank you for all the teachings, and especially to Mr. Tristan, since he was one of the best English teachers I had in all high school. He was one of those fun teachers in which classes you always learned something new.

Thanks, CBSM.

Dear classmates, I want to dedicate this space on my page to tell you that despite all the problems we have had as a group throughout the school, be it high school or elementary school, we have beautiful recollections. I carry unforgettable experiences with all of you, small things that I am sure that in the future if we make a promotion meeting 2019-2020, we will be talking about them and laughing at those lived experiences at school. May you have many successes in your university life, and with all my heart, I will miss you all.





MAR(ELA LA(OUTURE NO(UERA

"There is no real ending. It's just the place where you stop the story." - Frank Herbert

Maybe we don't realize it until the end, but our school shapes us into the person we wish to be. This place and its people contribute to our character and change our lives forever. Today I am proud of what my school has given me. All the preparation that I have been given, not just in academics, but also in all of the experiences that have strengthened my character to face life: the values and virtues: to love, to be, to know and to serve my community and the people I love.

We students, in our desperation, to graduate, spend a great deal of our time hating the last few years of school. We often forget to take a moment to reflect on what we are leaving behind. But now, in the end, I see there was no need to rush. Today I'm more than grateful to my school. I am wistful and nostalgic to leave the place that has contributed so much to who I am. My grandpa always said, "The one who studies, learns, the one who learns, knows; and the one who knows, is someone in life." And the school has made me someone, someone that I am proud of.

I spent much of my high school time, not knowing who some of my classmates were. I had my group of friends, and it was just them. Now that I think about it, I was kind of aloof with my friends for too long. One of those friends was Cami, who I only knew by name. Today, she is one of my closest and dearest friends. Cami: thank you for being a shoulder when I most needed one, for always helping me in every aspect and supporting me every time I needed it. We found each other late, but better late than never; De Bonis: you were that friend that was there since the beginning and will be there until the end. I have to thank you from the bottom of my heart. Always remember that I love you, and I will be there for you whenever you need me; Juli, you know I adore you and that without you nothing would have been the same, I can't imagine how high school would have been without you, nunca me faltes porfa; Samuel, thanks for being the sweetest person I know, for understanding me and always pampering me when I most needed it. Finally, to all my classmates: thank you and do not you ever change who you really are, the good that is deep in your hearts. I hope you find what you seek to achieve in life.

My family is the number one motor in my life. They have shown me since the day I was born, how to love, to care, to respect, to act the way I want others to act towards me and, to accept that everyone is different. They have taught me lessons, they, in other words, have shown me what life is like, and I am so grateful for that. I would not be me without my family. Mamá y papá gracias por tanto. Gracias por siempre estar ahí, por siempre decir lo que necesitaba escuchar y en especial por apoyarme en todo lo que se me ocurre. Los amo mucho. Siblings: every single one of you has made me who I am today. You have guided me to who I want to be, and who I do not want to be. I love you and thank you for being with me every time I needed it.

The day before the first day of class, we got Preicfes, and at night the girls sleep at Camila's house, and the boys stayed at Jacobo's home. Everyone was more than tired. Still, we got together at Camila's building supposedly to practice the dance. We talked, we laughed, we told stories. We, for the first time in a long time, felt like brothers and sisters, as though we have been that way almost all our lives. When the boys left, all the girls were in Camila's room. I could only think of how I did not want that day to end and how I wanted to treasure it in my mind forever. The next day, we got to school in classic cars. we danced, we were happy. I could not have felt prouder of the siblings that life had given me. Seniors, you will always be in my heart, and I will love you forever. Teachers, Maira, Vicky, Mafe, Alfonso, Miguel, Juan Pablo, Willy, Tristan, Ana milena; Mrs Adriana y Mrs Angelica, gracias por acompañarme en esta última etapa y ser de gran apoyo. Gracias por darme fuerzas y confiar en mí. Espero volver a verlos. I want to end my essay by quoting A.A. Milne, "How lucky I am to have something that makes saying goodbye so hard."





TAREK HABIB PIÑERES ABDALA

"Graduation is not the end; it's the beginning." -Senator Orrin Hatch.

I will never forget my first day of primary school. When I arrived in my new classroom, the teacher introduced me to the students and then I sat down next to a boy with long hair. As I looked around the class, I saw a tall girl, a tall girl, and next to this tall girl, a petite girl with deep brown eyes; I saw a boy trying to stay awake, but fell asleep against the wall. When the teacher woke him up, he got outraged. I looked over and saw a tall boy who had with him a bum bag around his waist. Next to him was a pale girl who looked as though she were about to faint. On the other side of the class, I saw a dark brown girl who gave me butterflies in my stomach. These are the first memories of my classmates, the people who were to become my friends. Juan, Luisa, Meche, Boli, Roro, Marichy, and Mariah were just some of the people I remember on my first day. Since then, many of them went their way and left the school. Later on, I started chatting with other members of my class, and we guickly became friends, as I had studied with many of them in Kinderlandia. When I began my first-grade year, I made friends with a guy named Dylan. But he left the school in 2nd grade. At the end of the first day, there was an assembly in the school auditorium where they presented the new students; I remember that I received a juice box and a sandwich.

I remember that one time when we were organizing love & friendship day in our junior year. On the day before, we were collecting all the boxes for each classroom. My classmates were organizing except Fernando and me, as we were just sitting in the coach the whole day being lazy. The next day was "The day." All my classmates and I arrived early to finish organizing everything. We were all nervously organizing sweets, letters, flowers, in boxes for each classroom. Although the day before I didn't help at Marcela's house, on the day I helped out a lot. I organized and took boxes to different rooms. When there was a lack of hands, I entered and did what three people had to do; I walked through various rooms checking to see that they have received their orders correctly. I also took orders to preschool teachers and students. What makes that day memorable was the fact that I did all these wearing rabbit pajamas all day. It was so hot that it could be compared with Dante's hell, but as I was enthralled in the joy of the day, I didn't take my rabbit pajamas off. There was a contest with different categories, that culminated in the day of love and friendship. After that odyssey, I went to Itziar's house, which at the time was one of my best friends, and although I planned to enjoy what was left of the day with her, the first thing I did when lying on the bed was to fall asleep from how exhausted I was.

Colegio Bilingue Santa Marta: the school that endured my pranks, adventures, experiences, and everything else, I want to thank you. There are many experiences that this beautiful school has been able to grant me. Thank you for giving me a second home, for instilling within me the knowledge and the values that will serve me in life. Many factors make this school the best school in Magdalena. I will miss the best time of my life that I have lived in every seven hours a day at school. I will miss the scoldings of Miss Luz Ines when I did not pay attention in class. I shall miss the teachings of Alfonso Llanos; I shall miss Miss Gloria being my teacher in different subjects. I would also like to thank all the teachers in general who educated me and thank them for putting me on the right track. I also want to thank the companions who came and left for the glorious moments we lived together. I learned new things, made new friends, and lived unforgettable experiences. It still hurts to have to say goodbye to my school, but it will not be in vain, as I will take advantage of everything I have learned to become the best person I can be, the person everyone in this school wants me to be.











MARÍA (AMILA IIZARRO VÁSQUEZ

"And then like Pandora, opening the great big box of the world and not being afraid, not even caring whether what's inside is good or bad. Because it's both. Everything is always both. But you have to open it to find that out." - M.R. Carey, The Girl with All the Gifts

My first day when I arrived at school in transition wasn't a happy one; in fact, something about that day felt wrong. Almost all my preschool friends were going to other schools, and I thought that I would be alone, that was until I saw familiar faces. I remember that when I entered the classroom, Meche, Juliana, and Luz were there sitting and chatting with each other. They were my friends from our previous school, and seeing them there cheered me up. We were introduced to transition A and B, the group of people that I would be thankful for the rest of my life.

Through these eleven years at CBSM, I have had known many people, and many are dear to me, but only a couple will remain closest to my heart. I could write an extended list of these people, but I must keep this essay short. I'm genuinely grateful to each person who has crossed paths with me.

To my closest friends Luz, Quintero, De Bonis, and Soffia: thank you for making me smile when I was downhearted. Quintero, our friendship began in second grade, and you have been here for a long time. Thank you for being my escape for all the problems in my first high school year. Luz, I've known you for as long as I could remember, thank you for all the Wednesdays drive-throughs and sleepovers we had this year. De Bonis and Soffia, I never thought I would hang out with you girls, I appreciate that you both appeared just at the right time when I was feeling lost. All those nights with the "Pavlov Squad" and the "Combix" will always be a warm part of my memories; Esteban, I want to thank you for everything you have done for me. I'm grateful for all the time we spent together, and I love you. I also want to mention some unique pals of mine: Marcela, my homework pal, and my lock. Thank you for being there. Juliana Ramos, one of the purest and kindest soul I've ever met.

Alep I will always remember volleyball with you and all the weird pictures we sent to each other. Mafep, my inspiration to draw and one of the funniest girls I know. Vale, thank you for being there, I never expected to become as close as we were, I'll genuinely miss you. Cristian, thank you for being there. You are such a lovely person. Julian, thanks for being my best friend.

"La familia no es una cosa importante. Lo es todo ". -Michael J. Fox

A mi mamá y a mi papá les quiero dar las gracias por todo. No tengo palabras para expresar el amor que les tengo y lo agradecida que estoy por tener unos padres como ustedes. Mamá, Mami, Má, Señora Shayne, gracias por siempre estar pendiente de mi. Enseñarme lo importante de ser responsable y cumplida, a ser agradecida con la vida y no buscar excusas a los problemas. Papá, Papi, Pa, gracias por enseñarme la importancia del trabajo duro, por impulsarme a siempre tener un proyecto y no quedarme con los brazos cruzados. Daniela, Dani, Pulga, eres mi vida. Te amo con toda mi alma. Por favor cuídate y hazle caso a mis papás. Te extrañaré mucho y nunca olvides sonreír. Pablo y Samuel, los adoro. Cuídense mucho. La vida no me pudo dar mejores hermanos.

I want to thank all my teachers. Thanks to Vicky, Maira, and Mafe. #ElDeparamentoDeEspañol; Thank you, Mr. Juan Pablo, for being the best homeroom and being so sarcastic about everything; Mr. Tristan for being so dedicated in his classes; Miguel for always bothering me for being so intense and asking too much. Ana Milena, thanks for making me love math; Willy for being so funny; Alfonso for always reminding me that I smile and not look at the floor; Miss Angélica and Miss Adriana, for being such an excellent role model. I could not be more thankful for studying in this beautiful school.





MARÍA (RISTINA QUINTERO SOLANO

The fact that I'm graduating makes me feel very emotional and as cheesy as it sounds, it's true. I've spent years trying to get out of this school, begging my mom to not make me go or come pick me up early, but recently I discovered I like it here; it gives me a warm feeling in my chest. I could say it's comfort, but that would not do. I could say it's security, but that is not an accurate description either. It is something in between the two, a sense of place and pride, a sense of ownership. It's home.

The first time I set foot in a classroom, I was excited. I was so thrilled to my bones to meet new people that I didn't even take the time to throw a tantrum. I remember being mesmerized by the colors on the walls and the number of children, so much that I just stood there. It would be hard to believe that we were a lot many back then, but we were. Some of them knew each other, so they were fraternizing in the middle of the class. The newbies, like me, were nervous and awkward and mostly stayed in a corner. I went to this blonde boy who seemed like a nice person and started talking to him. We had so much in common that we clicked right away, Anne Parish once said that "To discover kindred spirits is to find your heart in the heart of a friend," and this indeed was the case. It is wonderful to say he is still my friend, and I love him dearly.

I never really believed the day would come. It crossed my mind that one day I will wake up and not come to school, and now it is dawning on me that this is the case. It seemed like a parallel reality, where I would be someplace else with other people enjoying myself and having fun. Now I'm scared, and I use this word because I'm not allowed to use something more descriptive. I feel like it's been a lifetime since I have known you guys: my beloved seniors. And thinking

about it... eleven years... it's a lifetime. Heck! It is more than half of my life. Every single day of these eleven years I've taken you, my very very small family, for granted. And to be honest, I'll probably do so until two days before the G-word. So, I wanted to take the time to say thank you. Every single day I came to school to your probably not so well-rested faces and it made me happy, it reminded me that even though school was hard I wasn't going through it alone. Thank you for all the smiles and tears, that you provoked from me. You made me who I am, you forced me, in many unorthodox ways, to know myself better every day. Now you are a part of me that I can't get rid of, even if I tried. For this and many more, I thank you.

I discovered in my journey that a kind word will change someone in remarkable ways. My mother picked me up from defeat more times than I can count, with a shoulder to cry on. She made me see reality in the eye and face it without making me feel guilty or ashamed. I was her sunshine and nothing I ever did or said took that away, so te amo Ma.

My teachers, too, were always encouraging. They taught me to work hard to achieve my academic goals, pushing me to do expand the horizons of my ideals. And it is fair to say that I was very annoying and really hard to work with, so props to them. Whereas my friends instructed me on how to feel, to experience new things every day. I never once had a monotonous day at CBSM because there are always people who are there to make me laugh or hear me sob. Camila, I love you. I didn't have a friend before you, and I'll never find a friend like you. You complete me, forever and always. Alberto, mi boli, every time I think about leaving you my heart aches because you are my unconditional love. Juli, our friendship was so unexpected that all I can say is thank you for everything. You have the ability to make me happy when no one else can. Debo and Soffia, people click if they want it or not, thank god I did it with you.

I say my farewells, from a place that raised me and watched me grow. Time after time I have realized that my time here is due for a reason, it is to keep the thrill. I do hope to come back someday and still feel that I belong here because it is never too late to be home.





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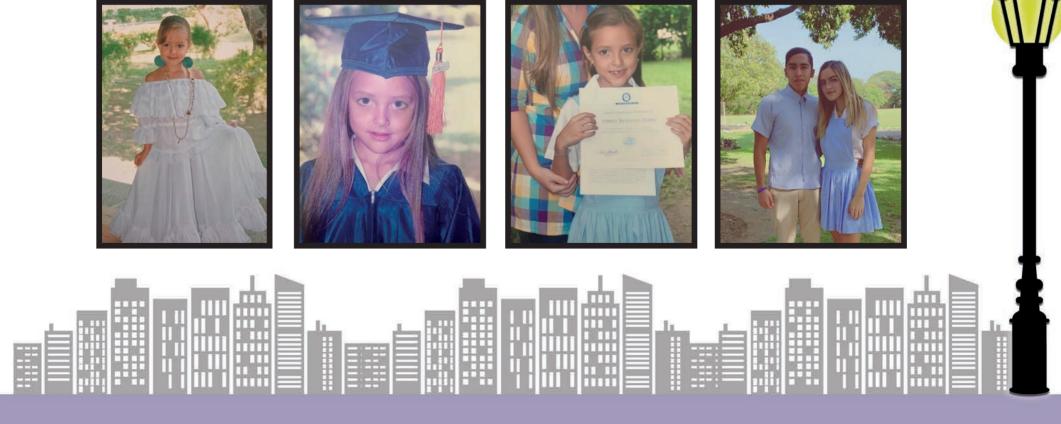
VALERIA REDONDO OLARIE

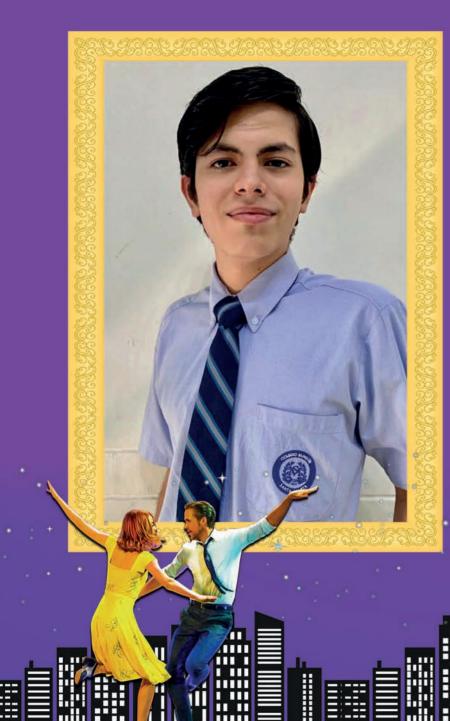
I was two years old when I arrived to begin my first day at school in Pre-Nursery. I cannot remember now, that much about how I felt on that day since I was too young, but what I am very sure of is since that day, I was the shy and quiet girl of the group. I used to be that timid girl who didn't want to speak in front of everyone, that girl who felt shy every time we needed to do a presentation in front of the class. Regardless of how others labeled me, I have always considered myself a responsible and determined person. From a young age, I have tried to be organized and to see myself as my competition. I have had ups and downs like everyone, but one thing I know to be true is that I have tried to become better with each passing year.

When I started school, I met a lot of good people who have each left his and her mark on my life; my classmates have been a part of one of the most critical stages of my life, as we have been all together through good and bad experiences, and we are grateful to one another. When we started our 6th-grade year in high school, my classmates and I did not have the best reputation, and I think that this was an experience that marked each of us and as a grade. We could have allowed people to hurt us with their offensive comments, but we did not. Instead, we reminded ourselves of each other's qualities. We used that negativity to our favor; we became more united and more potent as a class. Most important of all; however, we remained silent and just got on with it. We gradually became one of the best courses in high school and proved to everyone who doubted us that they were wrong to judge us. We were silent and let our actions speak for us.

I want to thank every teacher who has been with us throughout our process, supporting us and, most important of all, having the patience and love not only for teaching us but for being so special with us; we found a second family in school. They were the ones who gave us advice about life every time we needed it. I want to thank all of you for being my second parents at school; you all made me feel at home. I wanted to thank Fonchy, mainly; I will never forget the time he spent sitting with us to guide us every time needed to reflect on any mistake we may have made. Moreover, all that big smiles, he gave us when it was necessary. He made us happy when we were down. I will always feel grateful to you, Fonchy.

To conclude, remember Seniors, as I always said, nothing in life is impossible; we may try to reach challenging goals throughout life, but nothing that can diminish our strength and determination. We have the capacity, and perseverance to accomplish every goal we set in our sights. You should never doubt it, not even for a second. Remember, to look back at our past to remind us how capable we are to fulfill each of our dreams and to remind ourselves how strong we have become.







"Nuestro futuro depende de como entendamos nuestro pasado" - Gustavo Cerati.

Casi toda mi vida la he pasado en este colegio del cual pronto he de despedirme, y hoy cito a Gustavo Cerati para dar un preámbulo a lo que quiero expresar en este ensayo. Por que es necesario comprender por lo que hemos pasado para saber y tener certeza que lo que vamos a hacer con nuestra vida en un futuro a corto, mediano, y largo plazo. A partir de esto te invito a ver un poco de mi pasado, para así ayudarme a entender mi futuro, my name is Juan Sanchez, and this is my Senior Essay.

At times, I've both loathed and loved this school with all my heart. Entangled in my memories of CBSM are moments that marked my life and shaped me into the person I am today. Though there were ups and downs, staying in this school when I had the chance to leave it for good was probably one of the best decisions I have made in my life. The opportunity to study in the USA allowed me to realize that this school means more to me than just my education, this school is my second home: a place where I can feel safe and be myself. It is the place where I made friends and learned about myself, and it is the place where must now say farewell.

I remember being in my classroom in 4th grade, and I saw some high school students. And they were talking about something called SAMUN. I was confused but it kind of caught my attention, so I told them to count me in. What I didn't know at the time was that this would be the beginning of a journey for me. I fell in love with debating and diplomacy, and I began participating in these activities. When I got to high school, I participated in mini-conferences and when I got to 8th-grade I participated in my first big model in the city of Valledupar. There I became friends with my actual best friend, and thanks to him, I managed to be a committee president when I was just a sophomore. Those opportunities helped me gaining experience in MUN, and thanks to that I was elected as Secretary-General of SAMUN XPERIENCE. These memories are my best memories from high school, and I want to invite you, the reader, to give it a shot, it is worth trying. I can guarantee you will not regret it.

Now that we have already gone through my close past/present, I would like to go way back. When I just came to Santa Marta for the first time I used to study in a school in which I simply did not fit in; therefore, my parents decided to change my school. One night I went out to eat with my parents to the recently opened McDonalds I remember I was playing in the playground and I accidentally pushed a kid in the slide. I rushed my way to the bottom of the slide to see if he was ok...he was. I apologized and then presented myself as if nothing had happened, he told me his name was Daniel; we played for a while and then I thought I would never see him again. The very next day was my first day in this new school. I would like you, dear reader, to take a few seconds to guess two things, the name of the school and who I saw when I went to this classroom called "transition A". The school isn't Yale, and the guy wasn't Ronald Reagan, it was my first day at Colegio Bilingüe Santa Marta, and I saw the kid, Daniel, I had just met the day before. I. My first days were a little tough, I was a kid who had long hair, so I was the but of many jokes and laughter to some people, but I could handle it since I liked my long hair as it was, and I never cared for anyone else's opinion. I felt kinda strange since I was meeting new people, but I still enjoyed being there, the place is nice and fun. I grew up in school and had a lot of hard experiences, yet I enjoyed every opportunity the institution offered me, and even though it made me upset a lot of times, it also grew out a lot of smiles in my face, that is why I consider CBSM another home that I am close to saying goodbye.







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It has been fourteen years since my first day here at school, and six since the first day in high school. I still remember that day when we left our playful world to enter a different one: high school. Looking back at all our days at school is easy to merge them all into one significant memory, but each day was a challenge we overcame together.

I will never forget the night before our last first day. We didn't sleep because of the emotion we felt that we were seniors, and then the next day, we were all tired because we didn't rest. I almost forget, thank you, Esteban, for nearly breaking my foot bro those are the things one never forgets, always in my heart.

It seems crazy how time has flown. Now we are almost at the end of this phase of our lives. I cannot find words to explain how I feel now because it is a clash of strong emotions. I am very happy for myself and my friends for finally reaching a goal we all had in common. A dream that each of us had to fight for, in which we revealed our true selves and many times we cried. I want to tell all of you that it was worth everything. So many existential crises, so many worries about a questionnaire, an exam, or failing a subject. EVERYTHING WAS WORTH IT.

I feel great satisfaction in having met you all. Still, I feel an emptiness in my heart, knowing that I am not going to hang out with you all every day anymore, and it makes me sad, knowing that all the time we had in school has concluded, never to be lived again. I would like to tell my younger self, in 6th grade, to spend much more time with you, so many failures or failed cliques, like meaningful flights to unknown destinations, and pointless bickering at recesses.

Debono: Thanks for all the time you spent with me and all the advice you gave me through all these years supporting me in all those hard times I had passed. Love you, Gorda.

Camilo: You are a wonderful person, and I would love never to lose our friendship, never change. I love you so much.

Luzo: More than your friendship, I will miss your spontaneity, your jokes, your sincerity, and, above all, the support you gave me. I would have liked to be your friend long before, love you, baby.

Yuyi: Yuyi, I'm going to miss all the conversations we had, Pavlov's times, please never delete that video. Never change the way you are. I love you. #antistudyingsquad

Samuel: you are the politest child I ever met, thanks for those talks, for accepting me as I am and for following my crazy things, love you, bro.

Pali: never change that optimism and discipline that characterizes you, thanks for the time we spent making jokes, love you, dear.

Boli: crush, you're the best, the most bollo in the classroom. You're also so intelligent, never change. Love you, Boli.

Lulu: I admit that I will miss "mamarte gallo," hahaha. I love you very much; you are one of the nicest girls I have ever met.

Yeya: Although we are no longer the same, I want to tell you that I love you and count on me for what you need.

Sofía: I have hopes for you, don't let anyone overshadow you and always be spontaneous. Remember that rules are to be followed. Love you very much.

Abuelos, gracias por todo su apoyo incondicional y por estar ahí como unos papás cuando los necesito. Papá y mamá, gracias por la confianza y por estar encima de mi cuando me descarrilo. Ana Ilse, gracias por aguantarme cuando iba a molestarte con cualquier cosa. A todo el Departamento de Español y Miss Ana Milena, gracias por la paciencia enorme que tuvieron conmigo.

Friends, I want to say thank you for all those moments we spent together, for all those things you taught me, thanks for giving me the best years of my life. Teachers thank you for everything you taught me, for the time you spend with me, and for all your patience.







Dear parents, teachers, and friends, I am writing this essay because my course in the school is coming to an end, so I want to recreate all the fantastic experiences throughout all my school years, all the happy moments during these ten years, these tremendous ten years.

On my first day, I was very nervous. I didn't know what to expect from school, but what I knew at that moment, is that from then on, it would be unique, a new beginning, new friends, new things to learn, a whole world was opening in front of my eyes. I remember that an exceptional teacher received me; her name was Fanny. She generally helped me with everything. I remember that I knew none of English, so she took me into the primary stairs and kind of start teaching me how to pronounce the vocals, at that moment I knew that she was going to mostly be so unique and attentive with me through all transition.

I want to thank my friends and my family. They have been there for everything I needed during these 10 years. I have grown not just physically but as a person too. CBSM was my second home; the school made me feel confident, secure, and happy. CBSM taught me everything I needed to succeed in life; the teachers helped me to grow as a person full of the six pillars of character counts trustworthiness, respect, responsibility, fairness, caring, and citizenship.

Gracias, es todo lo que puedo decir de esta hermosa travesía que llegó su final, gracias a todos aquellos amigos que permanecieron a mi lado en las buenas y en las malas, gracias a todos los profesores que me formaron académicamente y como persona, porque al final del día pude conocerlos no sólo como profesores sino como personas dedicadas a formar a las nuevas generaciones del futuro, gracias por todas esas hermosas experiencias que el colegio me brindó para darme la oportunidad de mejorar como ser humano, gracias por enseñarme valores para la vida porque estos son los que nunca se olvidan.

Thank you!





411

LUZ ALEJANDRA VANGRIEKEN FERNÁNDEZ

"Start where you are, use what you have, do what you can." -Arthur Ashe.

We all start with nothing, and every single tear shed in our lives is a challenge to be overcome. Each day we learn and grow more.

One of the most important moments that happened to me was the moment when my parents decided to enroll me at CBSM in kindergarten. At that time, I just thought about playing and making new friends, as I did not want to be the girl who didn't know how to be social, I wanted to show them I was funny. I knew deep down that I wanted to be liked and to be a popular person. When my parents brought me to CBSM, I was astonished I thought that I was not going to be admitted or pass the test because my English was not the best. There were a lot of trees and children; it was gorgeous. I remember I waited anxiously to take the test that would decide whether I would be accepted into the school or not. I completed the test, and I waited. Sometime later, they told me that I could begin school. I was so ecstatic by what I heard that I jumped out of my seat and hugged my parents. But, the good news did not end there. To my surprise, I met my best friends from kindergarten in my new class. They were to become my closest friends in the school of my dreams.

Since then, I've had an eye-opening experience as far as learning how to manage my time and life wisely and how to balance the three S's: school, sleep, and socializing, and the three P's: problems, perseverance, and patience. I learned a lot in these past years; everything in life is an experience, and we all got to go through now. Now I realized why life made me know my kindergarten friends, especially Maria Camila Pizarro, who has been my friend for my hold life. She is my precious friend, but not only her. Let me mention the great, the wonderful, and the most impatient best friend's life, and God gave me: Marianna De Bonis, she is like the husband that I did not ask for, but I fell in love with her friendship and loyalty. She is the person who teaches me how to manage life since our company in six-grade. Oh! But Mariana Soffia, the craziest and charismatic

person I have ever met. You are an example of a good friend I remember every day we spent crying, laughing, and doing mad things. You are the type of friend you can trust and count.

Last but not least, Mariana Quintero, your intelligence and perseverance are what make you beautiful inside like outside. A life full of uncertainty, but I was not wrong in choosing your friends. I admire so much, Love you all my Pavlo squad.

I want to thank my parents for having allowed me to study at CBSM. They have worked so hard to see their children become professional and for providing us with the best gift: to learn, because nothing is easy in life. We got to achieve them with effort and dedication. I thank them for their actions, commitment, and complete confidence. Not only that, but also for teaching me every day that you can achieve everything in life if you want it and that everything is possible with God. I know you started with little, but over time, you got worked your way up and provided everything for us. That Is what is life about "fall seven times, get up eight." They have fought and given everything to us, and I thank them infinitely for being my everything I will always be grateful to God for putting me in my mother's womb and having the privilege of being her daughter.

Dad, thank you for your support and your actual effort and guidance you have given me. Your example is one to follow. Thank you for illuminating my path and giving me the guidelines to be able to carry out my studies. I will always appreciate your wise and robust advice that ever came in useful at the exact moment and when I need them. Also, for not letting me fall and for always helping me get up with a smile, telling me that I have to face awkward moments and that that is what life is all about. Thank you for helping me to make the best decisions to help me balance my life and, above all, thanks for your unconditional love. Thanks to my brothers Jorge Mario and Federico, because they are my motivation to continue being a good example and sister.

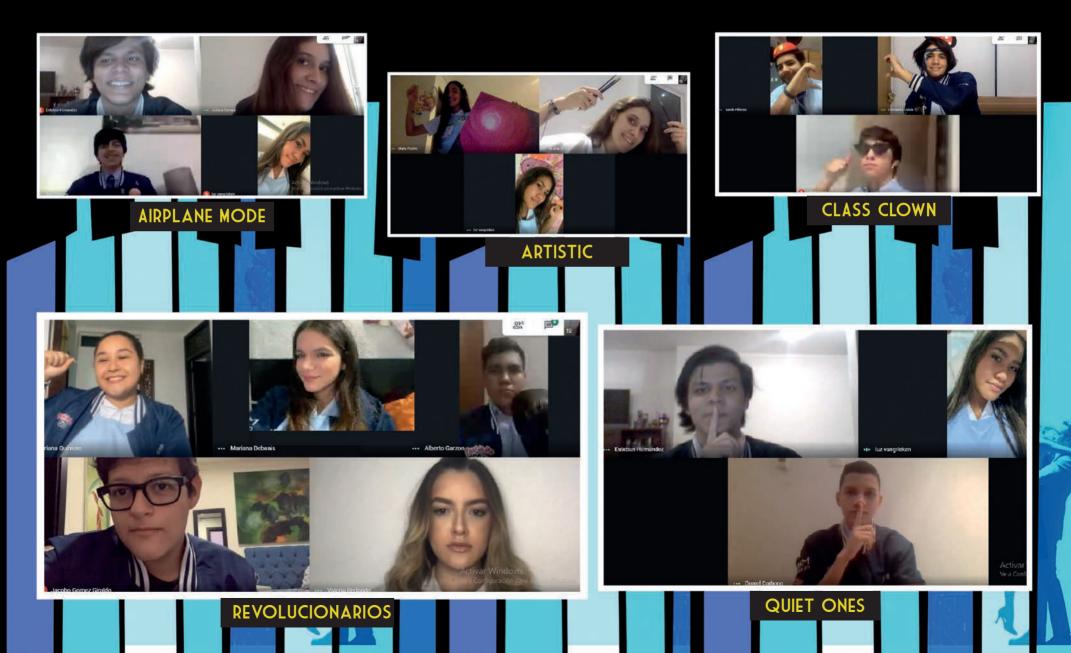
Mommy, you are the person who gave me life, the one who kept me for nine months in her belly and the one who will always be in the good and bad ones. You are the person who has ever lifted my spirits both in the awkward moments of my student and personal life. Thank you for all your love, patience, and those wise words that you always have for my angriest, saddest, and happiest moments. Thank you for being my friend, my sister, and my mother, helping me to fulfill my goals and dreams and helping me to move forward and create new purposes in life. I also thank you for the life of my brother, Jorge E., who has made me understand my life and its mission giving me support and unconditional love; love you both immensely.

Also, thanks to my teachers, you have supported my entire educational and personal growth process during my whole life at school.

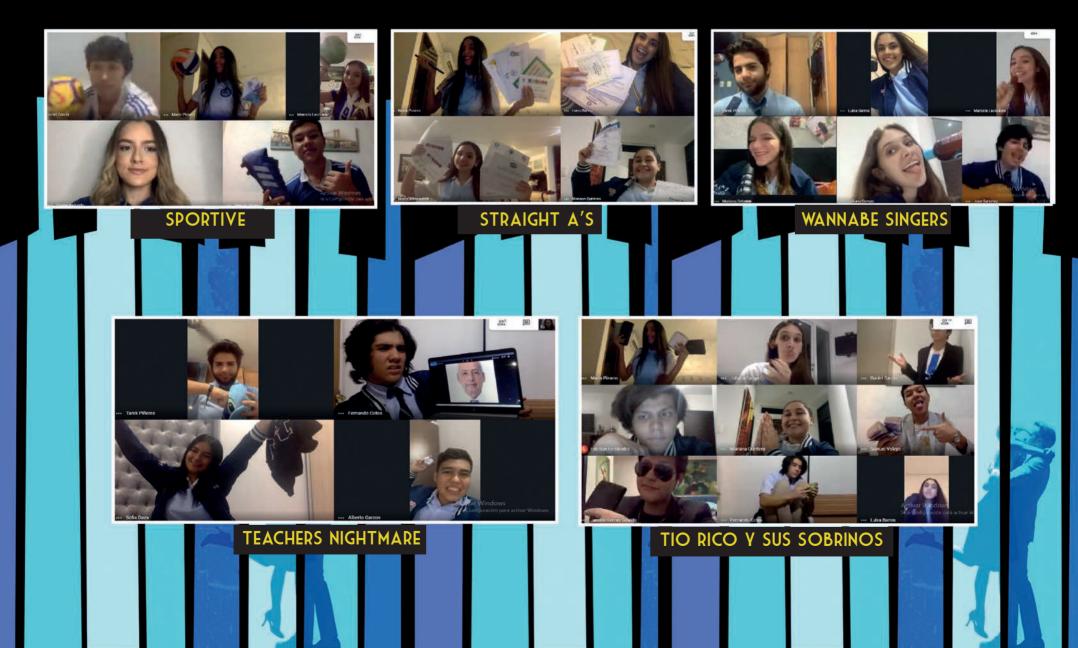
Seniors, I hope that your dreams take you, to the corners of your smiles, to the highest of your hopes, to the windows of your opportunities, and to the unique places your heart has ever known" -Newton D. Baker.



SUPER LATIVES



SUPER LATIVES







ALBERT



DANIELITO



JULI



ESTEBAN



MARI S.



JACOB



JUAN



DANI G.



MARCH



FER

Baby Seniors



YEYA



CHO



MARIANNA



CAMI



MARI Q.



SAMUS



LUCHY



TAREK



LULU



DESTINED TO BE...

	Born to be	Will never be	Known for	Will always be	Will always be saying	Know as
Luisa	Vendedora de Boli	Haciendo desorden	Cantar de la nada	Haciendo trabajos	Ah no eso ya lo dimos For example	Lulu
Juliana	Presentadora de La Red	Estudiando	Estar hablando siempre	En jupiter	Ay niña, anda habia tarea	Yuyi, Juli,
Daniel C.	Pescador	Peleando	Sus memes	Haciendo memes	Te faltó una tilde	Daniel(Ito/Ote)
Fernando	Campesino	Serio	Molestando	Pidiendo chance	Amarillo, pues la verdad yo creo	Fer, Cotes
Sofia	En protagonistas	En Silencio	Sus peleas	Dando su opinión	Mr. pero yo quiero decir algo que siento	Soti
Marianna D.	Organizadora de eventos	De acuerdo	Sus chances	Quejándose	El suicidio es una buena opcion	Debo(Laluz,Elagua, Elcolegio)
Daniel G.	DJ de La Mega	Químico	Armar el desorden	Comiendo	Yo pongo la música Pongan aleteo	Pali
Alberto	Concejal	Caminando normal	Debates en cualquier materia	Hablando de política	Hector guardame una arepa	Albert, Boli
Jacobo	Dueño de todos los Wet Sunday	Really tryinng	Ser conflictivo	Tio Rico	Vamos a wet	Jacob
Esteban	Ingeniero	Con el pelo corto		Diamante	Ey ojo	Stevie, Ñora
Marcela	Embajadora de Colombia	Con una materia debajo de 38	Ser de todito	Enferma	Yo lo hago	Marce Lacu
Tarek	Jeque Arabe	Lonely	Tener 20 novias	Solteroski	Bebesita	Habibi,
Camila	Gerente de Juan Valdez	Normal	Comprarle a todo el mundo / Pintar	Estresada	Es un concepto abstracto	Cami, Camilo,
Mariana Q.	Abogada	En silencio	Bailar de la nada	En la oficina de Angélica	El manual de Conviencia dice	Quintero
Valeria	Psicóloga	A dieta	Comer y no engordar	En su mundo	Apaguen los abanicos	Yeya
Juan	Camilo Sandoval	Afuera de MUN	Estar siempre en MUN	En M.U.N.	Oblígame	Juan
Mariana S.	En La Rosa de Guadalupe	Estudiando	Sus Anécdotas	Castigada	Mi abuela tiene/conoce	Soffia
Samuel	Ganadero	Con la camisa que es	Tener una maestria en lotes	Compremos un lote		Samus
Luz	Princesa Wayu	Puntual	Ser dueña de media guajira	Faltando a clase /durmiendo en clase	Estaba de viaje	Luchy

NO FUISTE SENIOR 20 si...

- No peleaste con Meche, Vanessa, Sofía o Valeria
- No le pusiste algo al pelo de Luisa
- Camila no te compró algo
- No le entendiste la primera clase a Eiccer
- No te gustó Daniel
- No fuiste a la boda de Daniel, Sofía y Luisa
- Luisa no te negó una tarea o el liquid paper
- No shippeaste la relación de Soffia y Lulu
- No fuiste a las islas La Machupichu a estudiar pavimentación aérea en un carro de un minuto por hora
- No fuiste a Mollymercar
- No bailaste aleteo
- No te graduaste de Dare
- No imitaste a Luis Carlos
- No fuiste novia de Tarek
- Emiliano, Daniel G y Samuel no te carbonearon
- No te empanaron el maletín
- No presenciaste el aplauso de uñita de Duvys
- No le cantaste a Jesusito
- No fuiste a un mamarre
- No fuiste al baño a bailar aleteo
- El Boli no fue tu novio/crush
- Samuel no te empanó la maleta
- Danielito no sacó más nota que tu en los dictados de Duvys
- No intentaste que los profesores te contaran su vida por toda la clase
- Maira no te presionó con la Monografía
- No te reiste del discurso de Fernando del bolivarsol
- La abuela de Soffia de no tenía nada que ver contigo
- Marce y Cami no te regañaron
- No hiciste reír a alguien presentando
- No viste a Alberto y a Quintero pelear sobre política
- No le dijiste a Juan que se cortara ese pelo
- No fuiste más alto que Sebastián

- No te embutiste el picante de la cafetería
- No bailaste Power Trip o calor
- No escuchaste a Tarek hacer sonidos raros
- No hiciste sonidos de tortuga
- No escuchaste en medio de la clase guaracha, el perro o vallenato
- No se rompió una puerta/ventana del curso
- Moisés no te dijo que olías/eras un popurri
- No diste clase con Miss Gloria toda la Primaria.
- No sabes que es el "biru" o una "infesio"
- No sabes quien es Yetsi Lopesierra
- No viste a Alberto pegarle a Marce
- No tienes un sticker de alguien del curso
- No viste a Esteban caerse
- Te aprendiste la capital del país del Medio Oriente
- No le dijiste india o aldeano favorito a Luz
- Marichy no te debe un Blackberry o una pizza
- No le aplaudiste al grupo que estaba exponiendo sin saber qué estaba diciendo
- No seguiste a Luisa cuando no sabías qué clase tocaba
- Te intoxicaste el último primer día con la arepa
- No viste las conversaciones de Soffia y Rayo
- No te decepcionaste de la descripción de "Jacob" de Mr. Elkin
- No bailaste/cantaste mi sexy chambelan
- No te pegaste el pique de primaria a la cafetería de bachillerato y no había pizza
- "Ya no hay vuelta atrás"
- No sabes quien es Coco
- No le cantaste el cumpleaños a Yuyi todos los días
- No firmaste el observador en Primaria
- No comiste el primer día de Biofood
- No saliste en informador Octavo
- No te quedaste en detención un viernes en la tarde
- No usaste Omegle en clase
- Te perdías en la comparsa

¿ QUÉ DIJISTE QUÈ ?

"Yo no me había acordado que había venido al Colegio hoy" - **Debo**

"¿Si yo pierdo tres años y valido tres veces, paso bachillerato?" - Juli

- -¿Cómo se escribe ya que en inglés? -y-a que - **Debo y Juli**
- "No tengo guayabera shorty" - Daniel G
- "Tú darías mucha risa calveada" - **Valeria**

"Eso es naturaleza natural" -Tarek Es murciesgalo, murciegalo o murciélago - Soffia ¿Are you in Medellin? Ok come to the library - Tristan a Samuel

¿Será que en la cafetería me aceptan un billete de 60? **-Tarek**

Tarek cumple a las 12? yo pensé que los cumplía mañana - **Debonis**

"Oye Mary, no te cases con Ernest por que hace dos años se llamaba Susy"

- Debo y Yuyi

Primero vamos a España y después a Madrid - **Debonis**





(ARIOON LOOK ALIKES















DANI C.





JULIANA



LUISA



MARIANA Q.



LUZ





SOFIA D.









FERNANDO









MARIANNA





little of everything A



























