

DRONZEK from Page 6

because I went at my own pace. I know I can't pick and choose the way I work in the real world. Good thing I'm not there yet.

This is nothing like the road I thought I'd take. I thought I'd be getting my Bachelor's degree with a Quinnipiac Chronicle stole around my neck that read "Sports Editor."

I'm prouder than I have ever been in my life knowing it will say "Copy Editor" instead.

Thank you to the sports editors before me, Cam and Ethan, for answering a text from a wildly enthusiastic 18-year-old version of myself. Pointing

and laughing because we're all washed now.

Thank you, Cam No. 2, also known as Athletics Cam, to my parents, because we know a lot of Cams. Joke's on you, I have another year here, so I'm requesting a "She's back" post. You understood what was going on in my head more than most. If it's OK with you, I'd like your job one day, or at least part of it.

Thank you, Alex, my wonderful EIC, for not turning me away after everything that happened. I will never, ever forget what you did for me.

Thank you, Claire, Emily and Cooper for inspiring me and reminding me why I love

to write. I always wanted to look back on the sports section and see the kind of dedicated, passionate staff I worked with freshman year. I see that in each of you.

Thank you, Nick, for listening and advocating for me time and time again. You've always said your students are like your kids. I certainly feel that way.

And finally, thank you to the ladybug that sat with me in Sept. during that match three years ago. I am exactly where I should be. I'm helping people do what I do best. I can do hard things. So can you.

CONTRIBUTIONS from Page 5

Amanda Dronzek

1. Men's hockey season preview and analysis
2. 'Remembering my roots!' A walkthrough of Quinnipiac hockey's goaltender's helmets
3. Men put your Gucci Flip Flops away

Find the story within the frame



By QUINN O'NEILL

Former Multimedia Production Editor

Find the story within the frame. These are words former Creative Director Peyton Mckenzie said in his senior sendoff that I have lived by since the end of my freshman year.

When I came into Quinnipiac as a freshman I thought I had my story figured out. I knew how everything was gonna play out from day one because that's how I scripted it out to be. Yet as the days went by, my script was burnt up in flames, and I couldn't be happier.

In order to truly appreciate my story here at Quinnipiac, I want to go through some of the best moments of my college tenure and the amazing people I have met along the way.

One of my most memorable moments with the Chronicle is covering the Quinnipiac men's basketball game against Fairfield in my freshman year. I was able to cover that game with Peyton Mckenzie and former Photography Editor Aiden

Sheedy who were both seniors at the time. Obviously, they were a lot better than me when it came to photography, so being able to make them impressed with the shot I got of Amarri Monroe hitting a buzzer beater made me feel like I was taking the right steps in order to be as good as them one day.

I can't pick a specific one, so I'm gonna go with all of my 24-hour film challenge experiences. There's something about the stress of making an entire short film from scratch in such a short amount of time that is so addicting to me. Not only that, but the memories I have made with friends each time we do it. From running around Tator Hall at 4 a.m., to staining the upstairs CCE carpet, to going back to back Sophomore and Junior year. These experiences have helped me grow as a filmmaker and have taught me how to adapt in crunch time.

Being able to shoot and edit Chron 60 and Chron's Quad has also been a highlight of mine. Recording multiple takes with former Marketing Director Emily Adomo, former Social Media Editor Lis McMahon and James Nolan was such a blessing since I was able to do it with people I've known since freshman year.

All of these experiences and wonderful people I have met along the way have shaped me for who I am today. Combining this with what Peyton once told me, maybe my story can't fit in just a single frame, instead it's more than that.

My story isn't limited to my academic achieve-

ments, it goes above and beyond that. It contains late night walks around Mountainview and receiving over a hundred noise complaints. Playing Wii golf with Ben Busillo in the common room till midnight. It includes making a mini hoop basketball league in my tiny Larson common room.

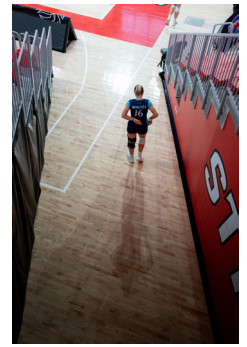
A lot of people reminisce and regret things they should have done differently, but I wouldn't change a thing. Instead, my unscripted frame is perfect. No structure, lots of work, lots of laughs, and lots of drama. It took me a while to finally understand that the way to live the college experience is without structure. Without that structure may come a lot of failure and hardship, but where people see hardship, I seek opportunity.

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- QUINN O'NEILL

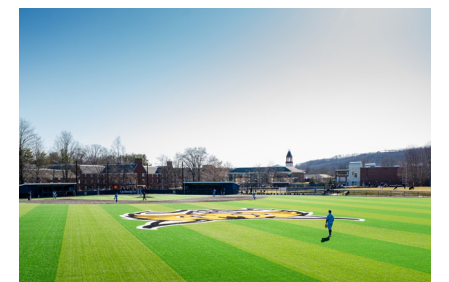
FORMER MULTIMEDIA PRODUCTION EDITOR

Quinn O'Neill



QUINN O'NEILL/CHRONICLE

Senior outside hitter Ginevra Giovannoni prepares for her playoff game against Rider, Nov. 22.



QUINN O'NEILL/CHRONICLE

Quinnipiac Baseball plays University of Rhode Island, March 24.



QUINN O'NEILL/CHRONICLE

Alyssa Mosley, Nanticoke Lenape Tribal Nation stands in the front of the line awaiting the start of the Grand Entry.

Maybe it really is the people that make the place



By ELISABETH MCMAHON

Former Social Media Editor

My mom has always told me that I'd find my forever friends in college, and that might be the truest thing she's ever said.

I didn't really have a conventional high school experience. I went to a small Catholic school until eighth grade and then transferred to a public high school, where I knew a total of three people. High school me was not the outgoing, friendly type. In fact, talking to new people was probably my biggest fear, so as you could imagine, I was not exactly a people person.

When COVID shut the entire world down towards the end of my first year of high school, I really put the distance in "social distancing," so new friends weren't exactly on the horizon.

The summer before coming to Quinnipiac, I was terrified of having to constantly meet and talk to new people. My worst nightmare, truly. But I had my mom's words in the back of my head, and that gave me the strength to take the leap and put myself out there.

God must have been on my side because I didn't have to do much leaping. Thank you, Quinnipiac ResLife, for making the 3+1 Comms LLC in Mountainview. Out of the seven girls I was placed with in my freshman year dorm

room, four of those girls were the forever friends my mom had promised were waiting for me.

These girls, without a doubt, have shaped me into the person I am today, and I could not be more thankful for them.

Emily M., thank you for always encouraging me to speak my mind and to never be scared to be the loudest in the room. Before meeting you, I rarely spoke up and was scared to talk to new people, but you've never failed to make me feel seen, heard, and supported. You've helped me realize that my voice matters, and that I don't need to shrink myself to fit in. Because of you, I've become a more confident, unapologetic version of myself, and for that, I am beyond grateful.

Jules, I have never laughed more than I have with you. Thank you for introducing me to "Vanderpump Rules" and "Summer House," because yes, watching people fight on reality TV does make me feel better about myself. You've taught me that not everything in life needs to be taken so seriously, and to remember to take care of myself when I've had a stressful day. Sometimes, all I need to make my day better is you by my side and three episodes of "Summer House" queued on the TV.

Emily A., you radiate sunshine. You have taught me that even when life isn't on your side, there's always something positive to focus on and that embracing that positivity can change your life. You were there for me during all the rougher parts of college, offering a shoulder to cry on, reminding me that brighter days were ahead. And when those brighter days finally showed up, you were in my corner, cheering the loudest.

Last but certainly not least, Amanda. My Quinnipiac day one. You entered my life right when I

needed it the most. You've taught me that I can do hard things. Your strength and perseverance through all the highs and lows remind me that no matter what comes my way, I am capable of getting through it. I know life hasn't always been easy, but you've pushed past every challenge with resilience and determination that is truly inspiring. And because of that, you will always be someone I look up to.

When I look back on my three years at Quinnipiac, the first thing that comes to mind is my friends. I think about the Sundays where we spent the entire day on the couch watching the worst reality dating show we could find, the Spring days outside when the weather finally broke and the mornings rehashing our nights out.

To my girls: we've laughed (a lot), cried (even more), and screamed (sometimes at each other), but every minute of our friendship has been laced with happiness. I love you guys from the bottom of my heart.

Someone play "Ribs" by Lorde.

"When I look back on my three years at Quinnipiac, the first thing that comes to mind is my friends."

- ELISABETH MCMAHON

FORMER SOCIAL MEDIA EDITOR

Elisabeth McMahon

1. Instagram post for "People magazine crowns first openly gay Sexiest Man Alive, 'Wicked' heartthrob Jonathan Bailey
2. Instagram post for Fall Fest 2025
3. Chrons Quad



These pieces can be found at quchronicle.com