

Poem about the mountain and its inhabitants

The teacher investigates, learns, teaches
and teaches his classes,
then everyone believes history ends here,
between the walls of anonymity,
teachings, and maybe,
one or two occasional visits
to the pastures,
to palpate the cows after milking,
to visit the vegetable garden,
to interpret the chemical language of the trees,
to investigate the secret of the mountain.

Students travel kilometers on the horses' back
let's say a four-legged friend
that understands the mountain
and is scared easily when
the velvet slips between the undergrowth,
let's say ecological equilibrium

Students come to the university in the countryside
where they stay forever
and it's there, that the mountain and its inhabitants
share its wisdom with the master.

Marvin Salvador Calero Molina