

To the teachers who go to the Countryside

At the distance of some hours on horseback,
of some hours on public transportation,
of some minutes on foot, it's the home,
where there are also the kids
and the wife or the husband
and the funny aunt
and the grandma who doesn't know if when they come
back
will be there with her coffee and her rosquillas
for breakfast.

There in the University on the Countryside;
there are nights when dawn breaks
sheltered by the mountain,
on the other side of the flooding of the river
or at the foot of the cow mooing during milking.

There in the mountain,
where humble people live
is where the homeland needs the teachers

Marvin Salvador Calero Molina