

## One day we'll leave and some of our essence will stay

Yes, I have thought about it many times,  
 What will happen when we go?  
 When is time to go home?

I will comprehend I taught something  
 that perhaps seems too little or too complex:

if the Pythagoras theorem  
 did any good to my students,  
 if they got to differentiate the eucaryotic  
 cells from the procaryotic ones,  
 if they applied for their entrepreneurship  
 the CANVAS model,  
 if the advice helped them in the labor market,  
 if they are better citizens,  
 better children,  
 or better parents.

I will comprehend I taught something  
 if my students refer with courtesy  
 to that rural teacher,  
 the one who prepared them coffee on the rainy day  
 and worked beside them under the sun.

We will go away sad! when we say farewell.

Maybe a little with the heart older and more broken  
 that, when we came to the county,  
 surely something ours  
 will remain,  
 a detail,  
 a knowledge,  
 an anecdote,  
 a smile

What about this brief poem as a token of appreciation?

**Marvin Salvador Calero Molina**