



Creación

A Sky Full of Stars

Un cielo lleno de estrellas

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Abstract

The text presented is a reflective letter in which the author shares her personal experience with teachers and the impact they have on academic and personal life. Through an intimate narrative, she expresses how teachers are not only transmitters of knowledge, but also close companions who influence the construction of identity and the way students face life. It recognizes the effort they make to adapt their methods to different learning styles—visual, auditory, reader, or dynamic—as well as the patience and dedication they demonstrate in the educational process.

Keywords: teachers, student experience, personal reflection, gratitude.

Resumen

El texto presentado es una carta reflexiva en la que la se comparte la experiencia personal con la figura de los docentes y el impacto que estos tienen en la vida

académica y personal. A través de una narrativa íntima, se expresa cómo los profesores no son únicamente transmisores de conocimientos, sino acompañantes cercanos que influyen en la construcción de la identidad y en la manera en que los estudiantes enfrentan la vida. Se reconoce el esfuerzo que hacen por adaptar sus métodos a diferentes estilos de aprendizaje —visuales, auditivos, lectores o dinámicos—, así como la paciencia y dedicación que demuestran en el proceso educativo.

Palabras clave: docentes, experiencia estudiantil, reflexión personal, agradecimiento.

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Undoubtedly, one of the great regrets of students like me is the idea of having to face schools, especially teachers who give very long assignments, those teachers who do not have the patience to repeat instructions twice, many of us say “those who do not have the spark to teach”. While our parents are our model to follow, teachers (at least for me) are much more than people who only go to school to dictate formulas, or to help us see our spelling mistakes. They are part of our daily life; I could even say that they are more present than certain members of our own family. Moreover, it is an explosion of happiness when you understand the subject because the teacher actually knows what he is talking about and knows how to make it clear to his students.

I will make an observation here. Maybe not many of my classmates realize it, but every time a professor (at least from CEE) comes to give us individual counseling, they try to adapt to our way of learning; there are those who are more visual (meaning they learn more easily by seeing the subject visually), others who are more of a listener, others more of a reader, and others more dynamic. “Education makes a man complete and it also plays an important role in developing society and state” (Gülcan, 2015, p. 2624). It's like a wonder of modern life. I

love my school, and my school is made up of people, among them friends, family perhaps, but without the teachers, in fact no one would have a purpose at school.

It's funny, because even some of my relatives always said that my parents' teaching method was crazy: "when someone says your name you are not going to say 'yes?', you are going to say 'what?'; 'if no one wants to go with you, go by yourself, learn to be alone'; 'don't be afraid, treat your teachers as equals. Call them by 'you' instead of 'usted'", etc., etc., etc. It's funny because I only practice two of those examples at the moment.

I don't know if this letter is exciting enough to make it known to my other teachers, I just know that this letter is authentic enough, Miranda enough. And so, teachers around me have become more than just lecturers, they have become friends. They are songs that I associate with my daily life. They are that night of September 21st, that remix of Mecano and José José José, of Backstreet Boys, or maybe that playlist of "relaxing sounds for studying". These are characters that I will no longer only mention to my children like this: "Yeah, when I was a teenager I had a very, very heavy teacher..." Now when they tell me: "Mom, I need an expert in this subject" I will tell them: "I will send you the contact of the greatest".

Many times my classmates have questioned my way of socializing with some teachers since in most cases I am one of those people who "question" or joke with teachers. But I prefer to show myself as I am rather than having to be someone closed minded who just says "yes, no, ok, thank you". Not to put pressure on my teachers, but I admire them like they have no idea, and I am very grateful to my parents for allowing me to share my academic experiences with some geniuses in action.

"You can teach norms easily, but you cannot teach easily to obey these rules unless you teach ethics" (Gülcan, 2015, p. 2625) Some of them (teachers) have seen me fall, literally (I will never forget my fall in the water balloon war), others have listened to me talk about my platonic loves, others about my questions about life, and others have talked with me about deeper topics. And I have nothing to say but thank you. Thank you for the daily effort you make to be patient, for not giving up and for dedicating yourselves to something that you are not only good at, but that you also love.

By means of this letter I ask you to continue teaching. And I show you how important you are in the lives of each one of my colleagues and myself; because you fill us with touches of empathy, respect, resilience and above all, hope. I wish you are proud, because we are. "Reading, writing, mathematics is only important when they help your children to become more human" (Gülcan, 2015, p. 2625).

Thank you for the little piece of you that you leave in us.

Referencias

Gülcan, N. Y. (2015). Discussing the importance of teaching ethics in education. *Procedia - Social and Behavioral Sciences*, 174, 2622-2625. <https://doi.org/10.1016/j.sbspro.2015.01.942>

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