A TEACHER’S STORY

by:
Jermie A. Alicante
Master Teacher I, Justice Emilio Angeles Gancayco Memorial High School

The child went home with both excitement and anxiety that afternoon. She was excited because she was about to tell her parents that she would be competing in the district Math contest the next day. She was also nervous because she wasn’t sure if her parents have enough money for the expenses. She came from a poor fisherman’s family and she didn’t know how to tell her mother that she’ll be needing an allowance for the Math contest.

While cooking rice for dinner on their charcoal stove, someone knocked at the door and was calling out her name. She went out to know who was calling her and there she saw the smiling face of her grade school teacher, Mrs. Quicho.

“Where are your parents?”, she asked.

“They are out in the sea, teacher. They’ll be home in the evening.”, the child answered.

“I see. I just brought you this”, she said as she handed the girl a twenty-peso bill and a loot bag of foods.

“Thank you ma’am”, the child said and then looked again at her teacher’s smiling face.

Just when she thought she was in a dilemma, her teacher came to her rescue. Late that night, the child told her parents about the contest and assured them that they do not have to worry about the expenses.
This happened twenty – three years ago, the untold story of how a teacher’s simple act of kindness made a difference in the life of one child. It is one good deed that has made a rippling effect because that child was inspired to do the same – to help students not only to be educated and improve their lives but also to inspire them to be of service to others. A teacher is selfless and generous – generous not only in terms of giving material things but also in sharing love with her students.

Mrs. Quicho is only one of the many teachers who certainly touched the lives of others. People who had a teacher at least once in their lives surely had a memorable experience with them, and these experiences, as a common cliché says, are the best teachers.

Every Teacher’s Month celebration, I do not only celebrate just because I am a teacher but also because I am forever grateful that God sent me a good teacher twenty-five years ago, my beloved Mrs. Quicho.

References: