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Who taught you how to be friends
And how to work hard?
Who should you bow down to?
Who watches over you with a smile on their face?
Tears are searching for a way out -
Of course it is our loving teacher.
He's our country saviour- the expression of devotion.
Thank him from the bottom of your heart,
And keep him there forever!

When I was looking for poems, I chose this one because it is beautiful and it reminded me of how grateful I am to my teachers. This poem stood out to me as I found it mysterious and musically sounding. Why mysterious? Because at first you do not know who the author is writing about, but as you read along, you start to figure it out: it is about teachers! When I translated it, I found it a little challenging because even though I could grasp the meaning of it, I was not entirely sure how to choose the best words to write a faithful version of it. I tried to translate it independently as I was confident enough - Russian is my mother language - , but I found myself needing to ask for help for few words. I had to make sure every word fit in and made sense. This led to a whole discussion with my parents about their school years and the experiences they lived. It was an interesting experience, as I had never translated a poem before, and I enjoyed it. This poem inspired me to feel grateful to my teachers even more.