## The Secret Ingredient: Super Teachers by Student Nanaty Hailu

Is greatness found in walls that gleam, Or in the hum of a digital dream?

Is it magic chalk, or books stacked high, Or the promise of lunch as the days go by?

Is it the size of the school, the shine of the floor, Or the echo of laughter behind every door?

No—listen close, for wisdom calls: The heart of a school beats in its halls, But stronger still, in every class, Are the teachers who help each student surpass

They are not born with knowledge complete, Nor do they simply take their seat.

They learn, they strive, they rise, they fall, They answer the challenge, they heed the call.

In colleges, they shape their art, With courage and hope, they make a start.

But the journey is long, the learning unending, Their passion and purpose, forever blending.

Workshops, ideas, and lessons shared, A community built, a future prepared.

Professional growth, support, and care— Super teachers thrive when we're all aware.

Imagine a hero who never trains,
Whose power fades, whose purpose wanes.
But teachers, with guidance, never lose sight—
They grow, they adapt, they ignite the light.

Who lifts them up? Who helps them soar? Leaders, families, students, and more. A chorus of voices, a circle of hands, Together, we help their dreams expand.

So let us remember, let us proclaim: The secret ingredient is not fortune or fame.

It's teachers—prepared, supported, inspired— With hearts of gold and spirits never tired.











For every child, for every tomorrow, Let's give our teachers hope, not sorrow.

The mystery is solved, the answer is clear—Super Teachers are the reason we're here.







