

Teacher: By right, by love, and by humanization.

Dear teacher, today I want to tell you something I was never taught in school... and that today I believe needs to change. By right, by love, and by humanization.

I learned that the world values me depending on what I achieve or fail to achieve. If I got a perfect grade, they loved me more. If I arrived early, it was recognized. I learned that control is good, that structure is what drives me forward, that the outcome is what matters, that the 'how' is irrelevant, that being alone is fine, and that I can handle everything.

However, today I understand that this structure, although it gives us apparent security, can become a wall that separates us from justice, bringing endless pain and extinguishing any light of humanity.

Teacher, I invite you to pause and reflect on your view of difference. When we see diversity as an "obstacle" or a "burden," the world we build around us becomes small, filled with resistance and exhaustion. But there are other possible worlds.

Inclusion is not a set of technical procedures or an administrative obligation; it is a necessary breakthrough in our way of being in the world. It is the brave step from a language of "deficiency" to a language of "possibility." By resisting the rights of people with disabilities, you not only limit the horizon of your students, but you narrow your own horizon of existence. The fear you feel is understandable, but that fear is depriving you of the capacity for wonder, of flexibility, commitment, empathy, and the joy of discovering talents that do not fit into a traditional mold—as well as of a coexistence that urgently needs to be re-educated.

I propose a new declaration for your teaching life: Let your classroom cease to be a space of "levels" and become a space of "encounters." That fear that paralyzes you today is only the sign that you are touching the limit of what you know. I invite you to cross that limit.

We do not need you to be a perfect teacher, one who has all the answers; we need a present teacher, one who gives themselves permission not to know, to learn from difference, and to recognize that human dignity is not something measured by performance, but rather honored by the simple fact of existing.

In the end, what we teach is, ultimately, who we are. What kind of human being do you want to project into the eyes of those who look at you every day, waiting to be seen for who they are and not just for what they can produce?

May this letter not be received as a complaint, but as an opening. I invite you to build, through the language of respect and the action of tenderness, a reality where everyone—absolutely everyone—has a legitimate place.

With hope and commitment. By right, by love, and by humanization.

Karin Schröder, 2026 / SlowDown Communities