Exam

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It will take me three years to become a teacher. 
I will sit through seminars, write papers, and take certification exams. 
I will study for hours on end in the hopes of becoming an educator. 
I will teach hundreds of students the skills they need to advance their education and be successful. 
But you will be my most important student. 
You will be my most loved student. 
You will be the hardest to teach. 
You will be my most rewarding student. 
But your existence is my exam. 
My textbooks are history, and the advice of my elders. 
But the thing is, my love, that the textbooks I will use to teach you are outdated. 
Try as I may, there is no scientifically proven skill or vocabulary that I can teach you to ensure that when you get pulled over by a cop, you will leave that situation alive. 
I will teach you your rights. 
I will teach you the appropriate stances. 
I will teach you their rules. 
I will teach you manners. 
But I cannot teach you how to make others see your humanity. 
We can only hope that one day they will.