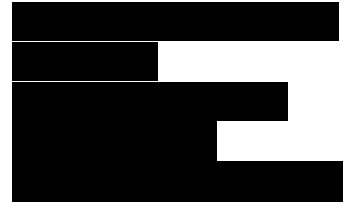


# Benjamin Gonzalez-Gallardo

District Educator and Substitute Teacher

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## EXPERIENCE

### **Desert Sands Unified School District — Resident Teacher**

NOV 2023 - PRESENT

Resident Substitute Teacher for Shadow Hills High School

### **Desert Sands Unified School District — Substitute Teacher**

AUG 2016 - NOV 2023

Substituted for Elementary, Middle, and High School level

### **Desert Sands Unified School District — Long Term Substitute**

AUG 2018 - MAY 2023

Accumulated 12+ months of long term subbing experience

## EDUCATION

### **Cal State University, San Bernardino — Credential Program**

AUG 2015 - FEB 2016

Completed one Quarter of the Credential Program with 2 months of Student Teaching.

### **Cal State University, Long Beach — B.A. in Art Education**

AUG 2011 - MAY 2015

Completed necessary courses for graduation with 6 months of on site practicum

### **College of the Desert, Palm Desert — A.A. in Liberal Arts**

AUG 2008 - MAY 2010

Completed necessary courses to obtain a AA and approval for transfer

## SKILLS

Synergy and Destiny

Microsoft Office

Google Suite

Effective Classroom  
Management Skills

Interpersonal and  
Communication skills

## CERTIFICATIONS

30 Day Substitute Permit

CBEST Completed

CSET in Art Education

TB Test result: Negative

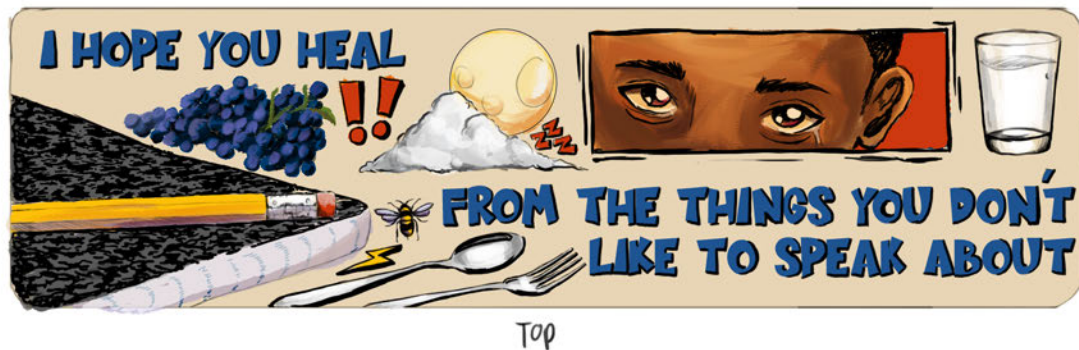
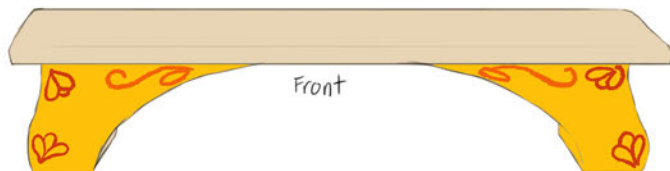
## LANGUAGES

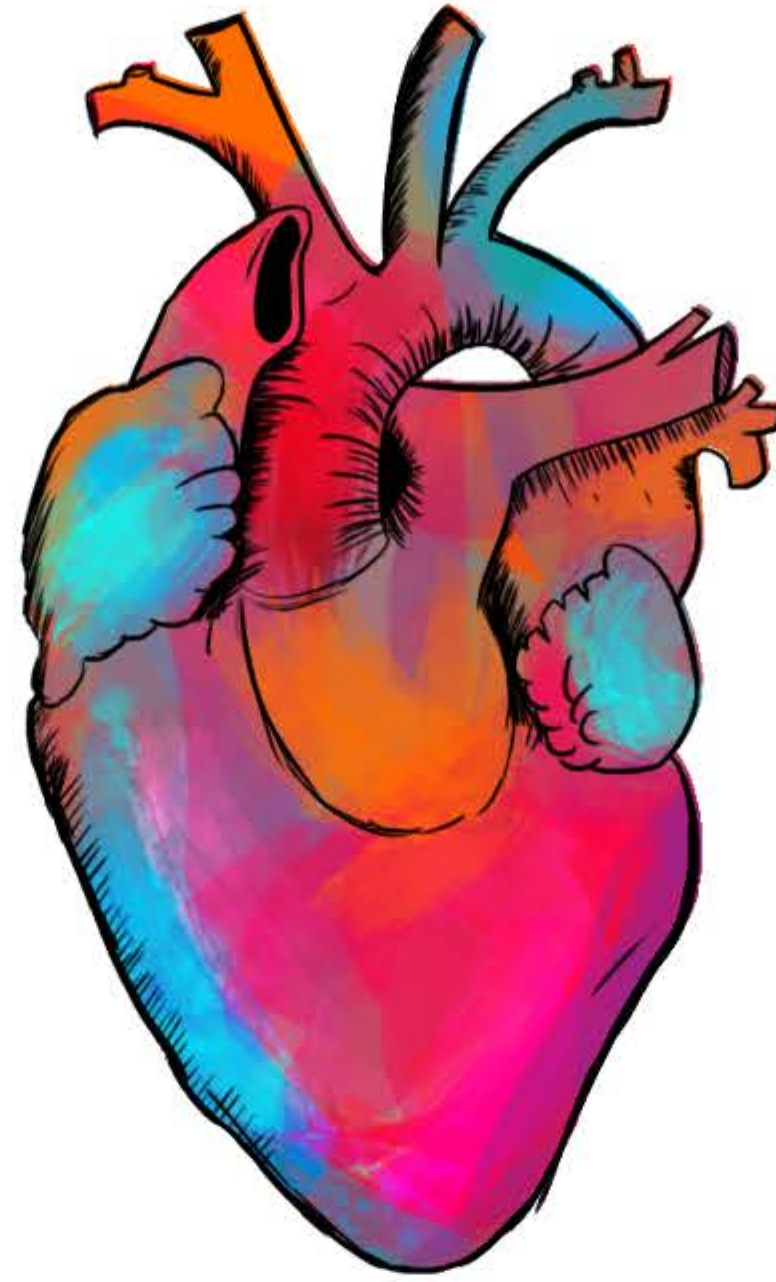
English and Spanish

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Goal: to add a more colorful and playful element, to enhance the community's experience.

Color Scheme: 



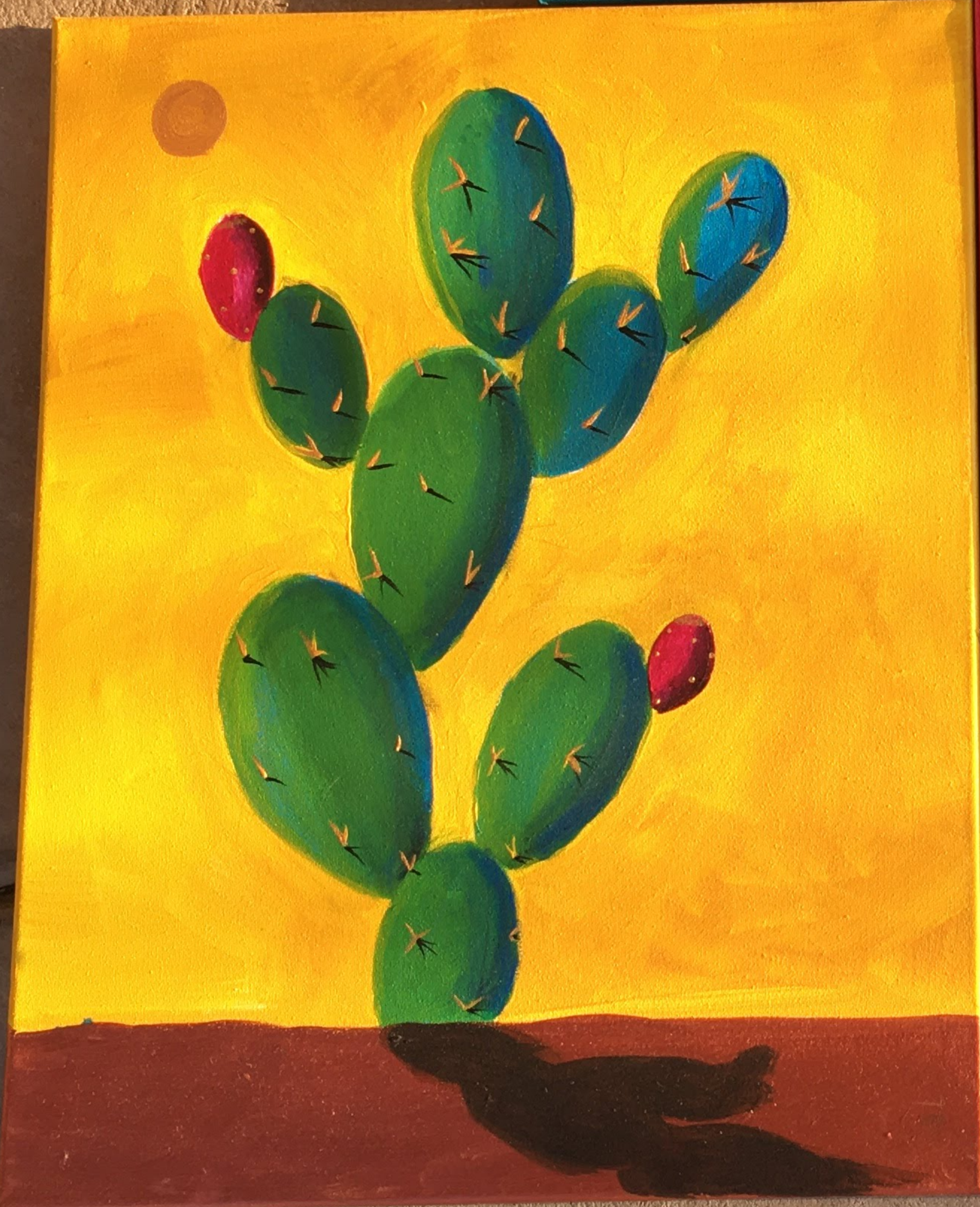


### I'll Make it Romantic

I'll make it romantic,  
despite my heart being sloppy and frantic.  
a dozen roses with your name,  
symphony orchestra singing our love,  
sitting under the stars as they reveal our future.

But I am not a confident creature,  
I am not blessed with gifts from above,  
but all the same  
I'll make it romantic,  
despite my heart being sloppy and frantic.



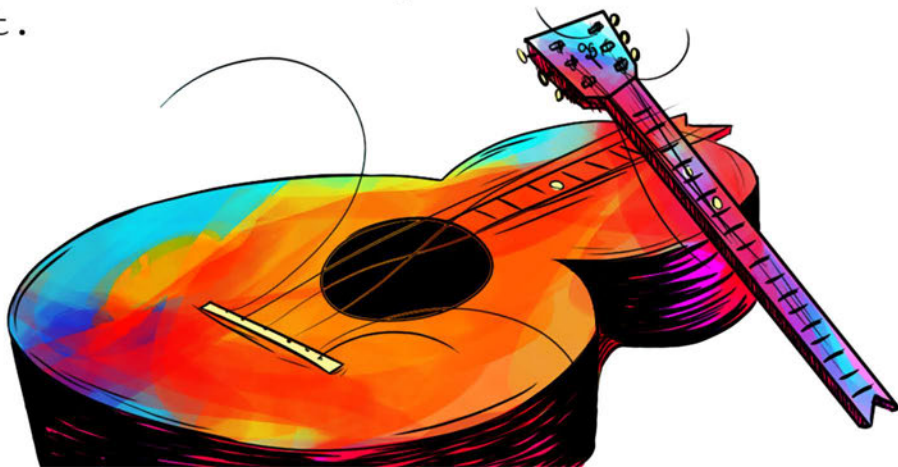




## Star Crossed Lovers

I sang to you last night,  
but you didn't hear a sound through the light.  
You came to me in a panic,  
in my arms you cried  
that you were running out of time.

You were never mine,  
no matter how we tried,  
and now you lay in my arms in a red panoramic.  
At your own hand, you said, full of fright  
that I would not follow you in the same  
delight.







INDIO, CA  
EST. 1994



## Your Mother's Words

When your mother's words no longer hold true,  
Remember her motives, and love she had for you.  
Embrace the need for change,  
Prepare for what lies ahead,  
And forget what can not last.

Rid yourself of the past,  
The highs, the lows, all the tears shed,  
Beauty, wisdom, confidence all die with age.  
Listen as the heavens sing for you,  
Grip my hand and follow me into the blue.

