Now you see me?

This story about things I love. I hope you guess what I want to be before you finish reading the last paragraph.

  Since I was 13, I’ve always been asked by adults ‘what do you want to be?’, I had answered that I want to be a kindergarten teacher. I didn't know exactly why I wanted to be a kindergarten teacher. I think I just liked kids a lot. But when I entered the high-school, I changed my mind to be a chef. So I got into college, majored in cuisine. I’ve learned various skills of cuisine while in college and I really enjoyed my college life. I graduated from college with good grades, so I could get a job as a cook for a big buffet restaurant. I had worked there for almost two years, I realized just being a chef is not my dream. I can’t get forget my dream of wanting to be a teacher. I still love children. They are so adorable and they need to be taught by great teachers.

 During college, I had a chance to teach Korean to Multicultural Family’s children. I thought it would be a great opportunity for testing myself to be a good teacher. All of their mothers came from other countries, so they needed someone to take care of their Korean skills. So I took a semester off of college then became a tutor for five children. I taught them twice every week, for an hour. I ordered their individual course book according to the level test, then I helped them to improve their Korean skills. Four of them did great a job. They achieved their goals but one of them was too hard to handle by myself. I didn’t know how to treat ADD(attention deficit disorder)child. He couldn’t focus on one thing even for few minutes. I didn’t know what should I had to do for him. I just forced him to study. I was a strict tutor to him. Such a bad tutor… If I had put myself into his place, I could had found out how to improve him. I feel so bad about him and so sorry for him. Jesus had been looked for one missing sheep to find him back. he had other 99 sheep though. I think I felt that kind of way. I want to be a good teacher who is never missing even one little child.

 There is another reason why I am here. Maybe it was when I was around 12. My father gave us(my sisters and I) one music tape. It had 12 American pop songs which are so famous in back that time. I loved to listen to that music tape. I had no clue what they were singing about, but I mimicked the songs as just what I heard. From the first grade of middle-school, I was been started to take English class. I liked the English class, but when started to dig in to complex grammar, I lost interest in English. I blame it on my English teachers. They taught us to boring way. My English skills hadn’t grew up, but I desired to go abroad somewhere English speaking countries. One day, it’s when I had only few weeks left until graduation, my major professor recommended me to go to US for internship in a hotel. I submitted my resume right away, and passed the interview. I had only three months until I go there. I started to study from basic English grammar, I had improved so fast might be because I had purpose to learn it. Therefore I could communicate well with other chefs in US so I could actually cook as a line cook in there. I had enjoyed my life there. It was so much fun and I learned a lot from there. I like having conversation in English. I know I need to study a lot more about English. So I will try hard to learn as much as I can.

  Now, can you guess what I want to be? I’m going to be a teacher who teaches cooking in English. In 10 years, I’d like to run my own cooking school for children. I have a lot of things to do. First of all, I have to get this TESOL certification then I will get a child cooking teacher license. However, I know it’s not an easy way to go but I will try my best. Finally, I hope I can help children find their dreams as well as grow up with them and I will cheer them up to be great grown-ups.