My English experience and how it will affect me as a teacher

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I remember the first English class that I saw the alphabet for the first time. Looking back on my middle school days, it was the first English class and a beautiful English teacher came in my classroom. She wrote the alphabet down on the black board and I drew the letters, not like writing. The shape of characters was so interesting to me. One more thing is that I repeated after her pronunciation, which seemed like lovely new song to me. As time went on, English became my favorite subject. So I studied it harder than any other subjects. As a result, I got a good score from the English test that was all about memorizing vocabulary, finding right grammar and answering the questions of reading. I really could enjoy studying English until I graduated from middle school. I had ever thought about English teacher as a job

However, when I was in high school, the dream about English teacher did not last for a long time. Even now, I could not find out the exact reason why I changed the mind. All I had to do for English subject in high school was the same as I did in the middle school. But I could not enjoy it anymore. Sadly, English was no longer my favorite subject. However, it is true that I always have cherished affection toward English language, not subject to study. After I graduated from high school, I did not have to study English anymore. I thought that it was time to say “Good-bye to English” in my life.

As I got married and gave birth to my children, I was in charge of education for my kids. I had some confidence to teach them when it came to Korean, math, science, and even music. But I felt like being in big trouble due to English. I was the one who already said “Good-bye to English”. I had no idea about how to teach and where to start from. Since I was worried about the way of teaching, I had bought a lot of books that provided some useful information about successful education method. The more I read books, the more I got confused about that.

In the meantime, English academy was open next to my workplace. Some foreigners who were teachers in the academy visited my workplace to buy medicine or ask what they wanted to know. Unfortunately, I could not say one word, even though I was aware of some vocabulary, grammar, structure of English. Whenever I met native speakers, I had butterflies in my stomach and I blushed with embarrassment. This situation made me intimidated, annoyed and even upset. Since then, I started all over again as a false beginner. I spoke basic sentences of conversation out loud and watched animations with my children. And I wrote down a lot of useful expressions and tried to memorize as much as I could. The most important thing was trying to say to foreigners what I studied in appropriate situations. In this way, my English has improved day by day, but is still not good enough. One more good thing is that I found out motivation, enjoyment of studying English again.

So far, I have struggled for only my English but I still could not find out how to teach well. That is why I am taking TESOL course. To be honest, I have hard time managing both TESOL course and my job including my children. However, after I finish the course, I hope that I will be able to teach as an involver or enabler. Furthermore, if I try to do my best, I bet that my effort will pay off someday and be a world class English teacher.