My Secret Dream

KTTT121 Essay Debbie

 My secret dream is to be a teacher. I have been dreaming of being teacher since I was very young. When I was in the second grade in elementary school, I was too shy to talk to somebody. Then, my teacher inspired me with courage as he told me his story of childhood . His story was about when he was my age. His personality was the same as mine. He taught me to love myself. So, I thought of being a teacher like him and inspiring children with dreams and hope through love. After a few years I became a junior in high school. I participated the meditation program hold by the Myohyang Temples during summer vacation in high school .

 The meditation program was for unhealthy students and ones who want to know why a human should study and who was fairly exhausted with studying. The program consisted of students participating in meditation in the evening and a monk makes a speech about some way to keep healthy and needs of study at the night during five days.

 Then, I could meet many friends who had trouble with studying and disliked it and were fairly exhausted. One day a monk called me and asked me something "There is a student who feels difficulty with math . How about you teach her it?" Accidently I got to know her. She was Se-Yeong. I was two years older than her. she had trouble with solving differential equations (this part is one of math's subjects.) at that time, my ability of math was so excellent that I already got a admitting scholarship from Dong-Duk University. ( I graduated from it after).

 I really like math and do it well but I have never taught anyone it. To be honest I felt a little bit of fear. After the days I met her and she was very pleased with her brightly smiling, I said that "it's my first time but I am going to do my best". It was my first class. During teaching her, constantly she started to be interested in math and her test-score was also changed higher than first test score . I couldn't believe that. It was a amazing change. At that moment I noticed that I explain of problems well enough to teach students . I felt I was over the moon; and, most of all, I could learn of responsibility as a teacher. This responsibility taught me what being a teacher is. all of this things made me think of being a teacher.

 A couple of years passed by and I became the age to get into college.
My favorite subject was Math in middle or high school so I chose mathematics in the university; but I had to study English because major books were in English. I didn't want to study English but I had to study English to take midterm exam. And, I realized the English is interesting and logical like math. More and more I felt in love with English. Finally Having changed his major, I went back to college.

 After 5 years I graduated from my university. I got a job which I have looked forward to getting since I was young. Now I teach English Grammar to children who take the college scholastic ability test.

< It is my story as a teacher. >

10/11 Monday On last Monday. It's a little bit cold. On the way to work I bought snacks and candies to give three students who get the best score. It was that I already made promise to my students in my class before. I gave three each students it much more enough to eat fully And I wrote on board "If You want to learn of love . It's the time" (It's my way to teach love I think of having to teach the ways giving love as well as studying. (It's my educational ideas.) Two students gave other friends a half of his and one student came to me and stood in front of me and then "no" she said. At that moment I was surprised. Because I paid particular attention to her and she always used to respect my thoughts and decisions delightfully. After about three seconds. She took a small white pocket out her bags. Then she gave the snacks back and said that "It's my present to you teacher "I couldn't have felt that I learn of what love is.

 I am not good at English. I need to study harder to teach English. But I have a lot of interests in English. Although I am not good at it, To be good at math, of course, I need to be smart. But much more important thing is the effort. To be a more excellent teacher, I have to study harder and have good personal relationship as well. However, I lack leadership and am quite in going person so it might be very hard for me to teach students. But, I will fix these weak points. Now, I am doing my best in being a good teacher and will prepare much faithfully. I will read more and study English hard. And, I will resume to do exercise to be healthier. Physical health support me with studying and having health mental. Of course, it may not easy. But, old saying says "Where there's a will, there's a way". Nothing can be impossible by continuous effort.

 I will never give up against any difficulty and suffering. If I speak English well, I will get the fruit of pleasure by teaching students . At the end, I pray to be a good teacher truly loving students.

I am sure you will Debbie. Your English is fine Debbie. Believe in yourself. There is no doubt that you will be a truly inspiring and loving teacher of English communication. I enjoyed reading your essay. Thank you. Frank