

# [Mr. conwell: an influential person in my life](https://assignbuster.com/mr-conwell-an-influential-person-in-my-life/)

[](https://assignbuster.com/)[Life](https://assignbuster.com/essay-subjects/life/)

People deem money to be the most important thing in this world. People’s actions revolve mostly around two things, money, and power. People believe that they can buy happiness. Power and money are the things that everyone works to gain in life. Money changes people’s motives. The world has put a great deal of importance on wealth. Nothing in this world comes free, so money is necessary to play the game of life; power is just a positive add on, but people still strive to have it. I sought these things. Everything I did in life was to acquire wealth and power. I saw everything as a competition. My motives in life were skewed. I believe that everything happens for a reason. I am not big on faith, but I believe that my placement in Mr. Conwell’s Geometry class was divine intervention.

Mr. Conwell was like no teacher I had ever had in math. All my other math teachers that I had in the past were conceited, had minimal patience, and they believed that their class was the center of the universe. Mr. Conwell was the total opposite. He understood his students. Mr. Conwell had a lot of patience for his students. He understood the math and understood that we often did not. Mr. Conwell in a few short words was the perfect math teacher. If anyone was to sit in on him teaching it would be easily derived that he loved his job. He was quick to discover my motives. All I wanted was an “ A”. I really did not care about learning the material. All I wanted to do was memorize for the test to get and “ A” then forget what I had “ learned”. He asked me why I cared so much for an “ A”. I quickly replied to get a good GPA, so I can get into a good college. He asked why all that mattered. I said to graduate, to get a great job, and make a lot of money. He asked why money mattered so much. I said to be Happy. He gave me a disgusted look and stated that money does not bring happiness, but ones occupation and what one does in life bring happiness. People often make too much money and lose their self identity. He told me about his experience in life about how he was an important computer programmer who made quadruple his salary that he at that point made. He said he did not know what to do with so much money. He was not happy. He hated his job. Having so much money did not matter because he hated how he acquired it. He stated that he was a teacher, but that he loved his life. The money does not matter. What matters is that I love the way I acquire my money. That I love the fact that I am making a difference in someone’s life.

This big piece of advice generally changed my output on life. I began to ask myself why school mattered. My thirst for knowledge had not been real. What had been real was my thirst for money. I tried to change, but external forces derailed me from my goal. Mr. Conwell’s class was a wakeup call. Mr. Conwell did things that other teachers would not do. He would give his classes a good amount of advice that in my opinion made people think. His advice had deeper meanings, and it ultimately change my opinion on things and my output on different subjects. One of the things that changed my view on work ethics was Mr. Conwell’s video time; for about five minutes after the warm-up we would watch a video chosen by Mr. Conwell. At first I did not think much of this “ video time” until the day I asked him what was the point of “ video time” he stated that all his students work hard, and that at times breaks are necessary from education. Obsession with education leads to stress, and stress is a very bad thing in life. People must take breaks. Having breaks leads to higher productivity, and less stress.

I was an obsessive student. I was obsessed with my grades and education. I often stressed too much. Mr. Conwell’s advice helped me to change my outlook. I decided to take breaks and relax once in a while throughout my day. I no longer worry; I am not so obsessive anymore. I have learned to use my time wisely to allow myself to have fun, because if I don’t I will most likely worry myself to death. I would become crazy and insane from stressing my brain too much, and who would want that. I am more productive, sane, and have higher grades due to Mr. Conwell. If I am not as stressed and obsessive, but more calm and relaxed I can pick up concepts more quickly and enjoy my education other than just obsessing over getting an “ A”. I still get “ A’s”, but I learned that if I am more calm and learn the material I will be happier and less stressed other than cramming and memorizing just to forget.

Mr. Conwell taught me the purpose of an education. I used to think why would I need to learn this when I will never use this ever in my life ever again. He one day told me to appreciate my education. That the point of an education was not to make money, but to be happy in life. He said learning was a mental workout; despite never ever using this material it serves you as a benefit to know it. Learning enhances your reasoning skills. If you are well educated you will have great reasoning skills in life. You will excel in your career if you have a passion for learning. You will not be taken as a fool. People will have a hard time if they try to confuse you, because you will have enough reasoning to look through their reasoning or lack of reasoning. You will be at the top of your game which will make you happy. He told me life is not about money, but who wants to work at McDonald’s making minimum wage, falling for the simplest scams. You have to think for yourself, because those who do not are the impoverished the deprived, and no one wants to be impoverished or deprived.

Mr. Conwell changed me as a student and as a person. I learned that school was not about being the best and the most competitive, and getting all “ A’s”. School and education in general’s purpose is to better people, to better your quality of life and to help students achieve happiness in life. Being obsessive about grades and the future leads to failure. People need to enjoy themselves and have an adequate balance in order to live a happy life.

Without Mr. Conwell I do not know where I would be. Mr. Conwell changed my view on an array of things. He taught me to appreciate the little things and the big things that I often took for granted. I realize how big of an impact Mr. Conwell made on my life and I am grateful. I do not just pursue power and money. I pursue the deeper things in life. True happiness and education to have a better fulfilling life. A life that is not great because of the money I make, but because I love what I do.