

Teachers dream



... Teaching When I think of becoming a teacher I would like to imagine or hope that I would be ? turning the key? for a student of mine to become something great. I have been soul searching for many years now to have a better understanding of what I am suppose to do in my life. I have worked in so many jobs in so many areas but nothing was fulfilling my life with any amount of meaning. I found myself not wanting to go back the next day or wishing I were somewhere else.

Well I guess everyone does that is what I would tell myself. Until a few months ago, when I was finished with my BBA in business. It was there that I finally realized what I had been searching for in my life.

I was spending a lot of time with a co-worker who had children in the school system. I vividly remember hearing her children say, ? the teacher? s don? t care.? This was shocking for a child who was in the fourth grade to be saying to me. I guess because I had a great experience in school with wonderful caring teachers.

My memories of school are a little blurred with age but I do remember looking up to them as role models. Especially, my eighth grade English teacher who was the first person who ever told me that I was a beautiful writer. She encouraged me to continue to learn as much as I could about becoming a good writer.

I still see her from time to time and she asks if I am still writing. I always say yes, but the last time I saw her, I got the chance to tell her that I am also in

school to be a teacher. She is very happy for me. Therefore, my school experience being so positive I had not thought what it would be like if teachers did not care. However, the most important thing is -that I remember saying to the fourth grader ? if I was your teacher I would care about you?. In addition, she said, ? I wish you were my teacher?. At that moment you could say it was like the clouds parted and the sky opened. I realized at that very moment that I was put here on earth to be a teacher.

A teacher that cares about the random thoughts and dreams each child has throughout each day is what I want to be. Therefore, I decided to go back to school to continue my education. However, this time it would be different. I now knew what I wanted to be? a teacher. I laugh at myself for not realizing this sooner; I mean I had been teaching almost all my life. I had taught swimming lessons, and was a camp counselor for years.

I just was afraid to admit that I liked teaching; like I was afraid people would not take me serious enough. I guess when people do a variety of things with their life like I have, people start to think of them as not following through with things or not being dedicated. Nevertheless, I look at it like I was very dedicated; I was dedicated in my journey to discover myself. It took me a little longer to figure things out. Furthermore, my goals as a teacher are immense. I have so many ideas and creative ways to help children in school today.

I have probably ten ideas a day of ? what I would do in my classroom?. I just file them away waiting for the day I will get to put them to the test. But overall my goal for my teaching career is to; never limit my students

potential, to support every idea they may have, but most of all to make sure they all know that beyond anything else, I care about each and every one of them.