

Free essay on my childhood dream is to be a teacher

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I have a dream

Having a dream is the fuel most people need to follow their deepest and most sacred wishes until they become reality. When your dream involves your future career, then there is much at stake: what you choose to study, years of preparation and dedication, the capacity to challenge opposition – as quite often your dream seems like an impossible goal to the ones you cherish and love, like your family. Dreams come with a price, but if they are based on your true wish to fulfill a life target, then the price is worth paying. My dream has always been to be a teacher. It is my own, personal dream and even if it seems illogical, not very sensible, the truth is I cannot deny it because it was born in my soul and dwells there.

Since my early years that I recall this dream inside me: teaching math to the children in my hometown, in China. Teaching them with care, with love and passion. Make them grow with the knowledge I want to share with commitment and joy. Dreams can be an illusion, but if they live with you, are part of you, like your own skin, you must pay attention to them. My father, a wise man and caring parent, has always wanted me to be a businessman. To follow a prosperous career that would ensure me a future and a position in society. Therefore I am studying business in College today. I am trying to fulfill my father's wish, I am learning and acquiring the knowledge I need to be a skilled professional in the area. But I may use this skill in a different way he wished me to. Instead of being a successful business man, I would like to become a successful teacher. It is only a matter of focusing a direction. Mine is teaching.

I know I will have to face opposition and logic arguments against my dream

like: teaching means a lot of work and no pay; a lot of effort that may just be lost; a life of sacrifice and continuous learning that will make you feel exhausted in the end. However, deep inside, my dream keeps telling me : « I am here you cannot ignore me». And I know I will not. One question remains to be answered: « Why do you want so much to be a teacher? » and the answer, being fairly simple to give, is by no means so easy to be planted in my family's plans.

The first reason I want to be a teacher is my strong belief I can help hundreds of children develop as human beings. I can transmit my knowledge, like the farmer sows seeds on earth. I can shape these children's minds, making them understand the importance of mathematics applied to real life, to their future and their formation. Teaching a difficult subject like mathematics is a challenge, because in order to teach it you must understand it and love it. I believe that if you teach feeling passion for the subject you are transmitting to your pupils, they will not only learn in an easier way, but they may ultimately suffer the contagion of a love feeling for the subject you are teaching. And then magic happens.

The second reason for this passion for teaching I feel is connected to my belief that teachers are the only human beings with the possibility to influence, in a positive and active way, the process of inner development of children. Only knowledge can free. Only knowledge can reverse poverty, lack of perspective, closed horizons and enlarge the mind to a degree that it may reach its full potential. Nobody is born « ready». Readiness is a process that comes with culture, learning, and training. I wish I could be part of my country's history even if a tiny , humble part, but still an essential one, being

the teacher who shapes generations of children and shows them a different way to grow and be part of a healthy, fair, informed society.

Finally, I believe that learning mathematics can be a joyful process instead of a hard, negative one. Since my childhood that I hear students complaining about how arduous mathematics is; how difficult and painful the process of developing your logic can be. I strongly disagree with this way of looking at mathematics. Most pupils develop an aversion to the subject simply because their teachers were not able to make them understand. Understanding is the keyword. As a matter of fact when people understand, there is pleasure in the process of learning. This is one of my strongest wishes: to be able to teach in a pleasant way, almost as if it were easy. I aim at developing the creativity that will be necessary to transmit complex thought in a simple way. I have my dream to drive me and I have my skills and knowledge to help me accomplish it.

All in all, I believe teaching is an art. Not yet a fully understood one but society, but still an exquisite form of art that touches your mind and soul, at the same time, and is able to create a unique work of art out of every child you work with. I believe that good teachers are always professionals with a dream and a passion. They must be devoted, strong, patient, human beings who love communicating and believe in the power of words and thought. I repeat: I have a dream. In my dream I am one of those artists who manage to carve ignorance and build a wonderful, creative masterpiece in the minds and lives of the children I will have the honor of accompanying through their learning processes, in my hometown, in China