**Realization of Once-Upon-a-Time Dream**

After growing up and thinking about job as a matter of fact, I have never thought about being a teacher as my career even though I have been teaching for a quite long time. I was involved in FALA, a community service program, offered free English classes to Brazilians when I was living there during high school. I participated as a teacher and taught students from 10 to 60. That was my first experience as an official teacher and after I got into university I worked as a part time job giving private lessons and teaching in institutes. Also I participated as a volunteer to teach kids who couldn’t afford to go to after school activities for about two years. I have been teaching nonstop since high school and I never felt anything special about it. It was something that just flowed along with my life. On the other hand, I had a harsh time during my internship which was related to my major, business administration, and realized that I couldn’t keep on to this job for the rest of my life enjoying it. After all, I came to a conclusion of becoming a teacher which is a job that is not stressful to me and keep it as a lifelong job. This is the reason why I decided to be a teacher instead of working in a company. Then I thought about what kind of teacher I want to be and this is what I want to talk about in this essay.

Which teacher am I going to be? Ms. Laura and Ms. Baratta. My best and my worst teacher. Ms. Laura was my 4th grade teacher and just by saying her name it makes me smile. I really don’t remember what I learned there, whether she was a good teacher or not but I do remember that her class was very comfortable and probably had best relationships with friends during that year. Ms. Baratta was my English teacher in 9th grade and all I remember is her being very strict and essays. She made us write so many essays but not gave much feedback and never gave anyone high grades. I remember that my writing skills improved so much during that year but my school life was horrible because of her homeworks and low grades. Even though she taught me something and I realized that I actually got better, I was never grateful for it. On the contrary, I don’t know if I learned anything I always miss and feel thankful to Ms. Laura for making such good memories of my school life. Now, who do I want to be? Definitely Ms. Laura. I want to be left as a good memory and I strongly believe that confidence in teacher is the most important matter to start off a good class.

I remember as a little kid, I always said that I wanted to be a teacher in the future. I sat my younger brother down in front of me and pretending to be a teacher, taught him English when he didn’t even know how to speak Korean perfectly. Probably starting from this little role plays, I enjoyed teaching. Doing something without stress for such a long time is hard and I have done this as teaching since then. Nowadays, my stresses get relieved after I spend with my kindergarten tutee and even get energized after teaching. It really feels good that I can let someone learn something from me and improve. However, I still don’t have the passion for students to develop and to make a difference in their lives. I’m only enjoying the fact that I’m teaching. Now taking the TESOL course, I feel myself wanting to be an effective teacher. I really hope by the nearby future, me being a teacher making students get warm hearted just by coming by their minds.