**94th WD Julie Essay**

**No more regret**

I’m 28 years old. Some people say this age is slightly late but others say it is still young to start something new again. But I chose a new way regardless of other people’s opinion. Eventually It’s I that make my own life. So I’m taking a TESOL class to be an English teacher. I’d like to talk about my story so far, until I’m here.

I was interested in foreign languages in my school days but I also interested in science too. So I entered an Engineering college. I majored Material Science. This study gave me a lot of insight of matter’s composition and its properties. But it didn’t make my heart thrilling. I was losing interest when I was a senior. And it was time to decide whether to go to a graduate school or seek a job. At that time I made a huge mistake.

I got to know the exam for entering a pharmaceutical college. Then I chose that way for an escape. I didn’t want to both of them, just wanted to study more and think later about my future. And I just thought if I become a pharmacist, I will be able to make money easily. The title looks also so nice. At first trial, I didn’t realize my mistake. But after I got a first fail, I slightly doubted my choice. But I made a mistake again. I ignored my inner voice saying “I think it’s not my way. I want something more active. It’s time to think about my future” and prepared the exam once again.

There’s no way that I could succeed with that mind. I failed the exam again. I regretted I didn’t think carefully about the real goal and what I really like. After that I reflected my past times and pondered what I should do. When tracing back in my memory, I could recall I used to enjoy learning foreign languages at the college. Whenever I took those classes, I felt interesting and I always got A+. Furthermore whenever I had time, I invested my time in learning foreign languages. “Yes, that’s it. What I’m really interested in is language concerned job”

As a result of collecting all things together, I made up my mind to be an English teacher and I’m taking a TESOL class for the first step. The thing that is different from a previous choice is that I didn’t think this choice as an escape. I considered all the things about myself and other’s view. I’m really satisfied with a class and feel that this is my way. Even I think I’m really fortunate about my failing exam. If I had succeeded and joined the college, I should have struggled with uninteresting subjects and activities.

If I thought more carefully who I am, what I like, what I can do well and prepared for my future, many things would be different from now and I could be happier than now. I regretted so much of my past. But I also thanks for getting aware of myself even now. Because I got to know about myself, I’m sure I will be happy in the future. From now on, there’s no more regret in my life. I’ll make my own life working what I can do well.