<Essay 108th ss Yoory Kim-Irene>

 The age of 30 gave me reckless courage to change. When I was 30, I quit my job and wanted to go to faraway place. There was Kenya Africa. There was where my changes begin.

I started my new 30s life as a assistant of head teacher who is also missionary. There was Gorogocho the 2nd biggest dumping site in the world. All students were children of those who work in dumping site. They subsist by picking through the garbage.

To me everything was new and exciting. And I found very curious thing. whenever we had a lunch, every student was eating almost twice or three times as much than me eventhough they were 6 or 7 years old. Wow! I used to stare at them in wide-eyed a amazement. After a while I was known why. They are lucky to have lunch at school, so for their family members especially siblings who could not afford food, they can not eat anything at home. That's why they eat like a horse when they can eat something. They were desperate when they study as well. In kenya the most basic and essential skill is learning English. It could give huge chances to live better life. It started that I realized I were destined to become a English Teacher to give chances as long as I got to know them.

When I was in high school, I met a English teacher called red lip who was always putting bright red lipstick. Her first class I was given a note from her. In the first page was filled with her letter.

***"Learning English is not for getting good scores but for getting wonderful chances you can do what you want and you can meet whom you love. Why don't you find chances with me?"***

That note was kind of exchange diary written English. With the note, I shared my thinking, feelings and worries to her. Usually I talked about my first boyfriend, sometimes I spoke ill of my math teacher who was had a nasty temper. As time goes by I thought of my English teacher as my friend and that note became my first English writing note.

In her class she explained to me grammar and vocabuluraies but I looked forward to her time. At that time Harry potter and Mixed Albums like Now or Max were very popular. Almost every student were putting on earphones to listen songs in these elbum and had Harry Potter books in their bags. In her class we listened these songs, transcribed what we heard and hummed lines of a favorite parts of songs. She read Harry Potter's stories, then we shared what was interesting in English. Furthermore she made us study English vocabulary words as well. For example Harry got a very fast broomstick called nimbus 2000, from this we could learn not only meaning of nimble but words like swift and agile. It was like a magic!

She tried to share my thinking and feeling. But that was not all. She shared her chances with enjoying English.

My students might study English to escape from a terrible situation. They may not have many chances to enjoy or to dream.

But I want to show them learning English is wonderful thing that can give them gorgeous chances for doing what they want and meeting someone they love.

With sharing English, I wish I could be a their friend, too.