**My Dream as a Teacher of English Learners.**

TESOL Essay Assignment (BSTWD89, Claire)

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 This is my story when I was a high school student. For years now it is one of my good memories, but it was serious at that point. After I received this assignment I was reminded of her. She was the best teacher in my life. After I practice and gain teaching skill from this class in Times Media Busan TESOL Center, I want to be a teacher like her.

 When I entered high school, my mother was so strict with me. She always cared about everything of me. She always only paid attention to my score on the test, and wanted to know where I went after school and what I was thinking about. Now I think it was thanks to her that I know that was her way of love. She is the most wonderful mother ever. But I couldn’t understand her at that time. Just her paying attention to me was stressful. So I wanted to release stress with something. When I was in the 1st grade in high school, I met bad students and I had naturally become close with them, because they didn’t care about their score on all the tests and study at school. That’s why they looked so funny and had freedom that I desired for me. I could release my stress when I hung out with them. But I usually skipped my extra class at the private institute. So my school grades were going down and my precious school time continue to tick down. When I entered the school, I could get high score in science test, because I liked to study chemistry and earth science especially. But in mid-term exam of the second semester my science score had dropped to almost 50%. I was surprised and my mom was shocked about that and she was so angry with me. Our relationship was getting worse. Besides my old friends also told me they were disappointed in me. We’ve had a good relationship from when we were in middle school but I didn’t care about them after I joined high school because of new bad friends. I thought everything was terrible. I even misbehaved more. It was stupid but I thought I had some reasons about this kind of my behavior but nobody wanted to hear what was in my heart. My class teacher also didn’t care about my situation. But one day our chemistry teacher called me to the teacher’s room. She was a new science teacher who just graduated from a university that year. She carefully asked me the reason why my score in chemistry has big gap between the first semester and the second. So I said I don’t want to study anymore. She looked a bit surprised about my response. She just told me I had to study even though I didn’t want to. That was it. She didn’t ask me anything else. I think It was good way to respond.

 At the next chemistry class, we had to prepare a presentation as an assignment with other students. She nominated me as a leader in our group. And she allowed us to ask if we had any questions about the presentation, only a leader in each group could go ask something to the teacher. One day when I went to discuss something with her, she told me that it is very important thing and she really expects about presentation of my group and she encouraged me that I could do very well than other people because I like chemistry. And then I studied about presentation very hard. Actually I didn’t care about my score. I just wanted show her that I did my best. Also I didn’t want her to be disappointed in me and wanted to meet her expectation.

 I think this is the “motivation”. The motivation made me do my best and our group could get good results. After a few months I became a second grade in school. I’ll never forget this situation in my life. She became my class teacher as by magic. School life was getting interesting at that time. When I was the second year with her it was the most memorable and funny time in my high school days. I didn’t go out with bad friends anymore. And my grades had improved. After I went into the third year she advised me in many things. At the graduation day I went to her and gave her a present in acknowledgement of her encouragement for 3 years. I cried and She embraced me and said “thank you”.

 This is the reason why I can’t forget this teacher who gave me motivation. Motivation is so important. And the ways to motivate is more important. I think my teacher didn’t do something special. I think if she talked with me why I have to study hard. It might be bored and stressful for me. But She just show me about interest and love in me. If students feel that they are receiving a lot of attention and expectation from teacher, it will be motivating for them without any advice.

 I want to be a teacher who gives motivation to students not knowledge and answers. Because I trust that if students have motivation, they can get knowledge themselves. If they think themselves why they have to study now, they could be looking for the goal in their life. This is education I think. The teacher is not the person who decides a student’s future; the teacher is the person who helps them to find the future. Motivation is similar to teaching the way to look for your dream.

 Thanks to her I became interested in chemistry again, so I majored in chemical engineering in my university. Now I’m preparing to be an English teacher. She motivated me again in 10 years. I also want to be this kind of teacher for my students in the future.