

PROUD TO BE A TEACHER

Since I was little, I always knew I wanted to be a teacher when I grew up. The first time I told my parents they told me if that was what made me happy, they would support me in what I wanted to do.



I remember sitting on the floor of my room with all the dolls and stuffed animals in a circle. They were my students and I was the teacher. We worked in groups solving the questions and problems of a pretend lesson. I even had a little slate where I wrote down the lesson and what we were learning. We had recess time and we would go out and play in the backyard of my house. I enjoyed it so much!



When I grew up and was in high school, I met a teacher that made me like the teaching profession even more: Ms. Orasio. She always had great ideas and innovative ways to learn the lessons. Everything with her was simple and fun. I was sad when I passed the course and was no longer in her classes. She was a perfect role model to follow and I still remember her fondly.

In college, everything moved more quickly and was very intense. There were numerous classes and the teachers were very demanding. You had to work hard to get good grades. I remember studying until very late at night to be the top in the class and receive a scholarship to help me pay the college tuition. I made good friends in college and still have them today. We love to meet from time to time and remember the old days.



The first time I officially worked as a teacher in a school was one of the most emotional moments of my life. I remember being in a second-grade class surrounded



by 25 children. From the first minute, there was a very good relationship with the students. They were delighted with me and I with them. We did many kinds of activities, from games and cards to puppets and theater performances. Everything was terribly fun! When that year ended, it

made me sad because I knew that I would not be their teacher anymore. However, I could see them whenever I wanted to since they were still in the same school, although in a higher grade.



After 20 years working as a teacher, I can say with a strong voice that I am very proud of my profession. I still feel tingling in my stomach when I get my new class and I feel sad when summer comes and I must say goodbye.

When I retire, and have a lot of free time, I think I will devote a large part of my time to continue working with children, in workshops and at summer camps. This will keep me tied to the profession that I adore and love so much.



And you, do you remember any teachers you especially liked? Why?



Nombre _____

Fecha _____



PROUD TO BE A TEACHER



Answer the following questions:

1. Do you remember a teacher you especially liked? What was his name?
Why did you like him so much?

2. Why do you think going to college requires so much work?

3. What would your ideal teacher be like? Describe her/him.

4. What would you like to be when you grow up? Why?

5. Do you think you would like to be a teacher ?

Nombre _____ Fecha _____



PROUD TO BE A TEACHER



6. What qualities do you think a good teacher should have?

7. What would you like to tell your current teacher?

8. What do you think you will do when you retire?

9. What do you think it means to "feel a tingling in the stomach"?
Write a situation in which you would feel that tingling.

10. If you could choose to do your favorite activity in class, what would it be? Why?
