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My Foreign Language Teacher

Being a teacher is not a job, it is a calling. I have always believed that only the kindest people who have the right life values and who, out of sheer enthusiasm, are ready to devote their lives to teaching children, become experts in their field. Because of I met just such an expert, my life has changed dramatically.

Before I changed school, I had been quite a mediocre student. I stayed away from classes, was rude to teachers, didn't do my homework. I did not know what I wanted to do in my life and I was not interested in studying. I thought that nothing would change. There would be boring teachers, uninteresting lessons and a lot of useless homework that did not help in any way to learn the material. But in my first English lesson, I was surprised. Not only did I not get sleepy from the lesson, for the first time I was interested in what the teacher was saying. I started doing my homework, arriving early to class. I corrected my grades and for the first time I was invited to take participation in the Olympiads. I started working in the class and my English teacher became one of the most important people in my life. I can say with confidence that if this wonderful person had not been around, I would never have achieved what I have now.

This man has changed me. Looking at him, I can say with confidence - he is a real teacher. And in my life, I would like to be at least just a little bit like him.