

Autobiography

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“Smile every chance you get. Not because life has been easy, perfect, or exactly as you had anticipated, but because you choose to be happy and grateful for all the good things you do have and all the problems you know you don’t have.” – Unknown

This quote relates to me because I have never thought of myself as wanting to be a teacher. I had never anticipated becoming a teacher and working with kids, but all these views have changed.

I was making my schedule for the upcoming year at the end of my sophomore year, in 2010, except I had one problem. I couldn’t find anything that would fit into my schedule, so I ended up having two study halls. However, when I got home and showed my mom my schedule, she was not pleased about two study halls. She made arrangements for me to go over to the middle school to tutor for an hour during the day, leaving me with one study hall. I was unhappy about this because I did not have any interest in working with children, especially middle school aged students.

The first day of my junior year came; I then made the walk across the street from the high school to the middle school. For some reason I became nervous when I entered the seventh grade classroom. However, once the teacher introduced me to her students, it came natural to me working with the kids. I went through my junior year first tutoring a seventh grade class and then a sixth grade class. I never thought I would be saying this, but I really loved what I was doing! I soon began to look forward to go over to the middle school every day to tutor, as well as to see the students.

Before I knew it, my junior year was coming to an end. The sixth grade teacher I was working for asked me if I wanted to help her with summer school. At this point, I was unsure if being a teacher was really what I wanted to do after high school, but decided if I really wanted to pursue teaching, I should probably help her with summer school. I was dreading to wake up every morning at eight. Now looking back, it was worth every second of it. By being able to help the kids in summer school, I was able to learn what it meant to be a teacher. Also, it showed me that I want to be a teacher; a middle school teacher. During the summer school classes, it taught me how to work with kids of different learning levels. This definitely showed me how to be able to handle many different situations that occur each day.

Summer was over and my senior year was about to begin. I decided to tutor for the middle school again. This time I was going into it with a positive outlook. In addition, I loved being a tutor. This is what finalized my choice of becoming a teacher. Without having to re-do my schedule my sophomore year, I probably would never have known that being a teacher is what I wanted to do as a career.