

I have chosen the topic “My favorite teacher”, because I have met very wonderful person whom I will remember forever. I would like to tell you something about this lady and...

When I was in the middle school I wasn't very interested in studying, I preferred playing football or hockey with my friends. When I was in the seventh grade the things have suddenly changed. Our Czech language, history and biology teacher had retired. We were all hoping that it would take the principal a long time to find a replacement because these subjects were not the ones in which we excelled. But it was the other way around, principal told us that tomorrow we are going to get a new teacher so we could get on with our education. I remember I wasn't paying a lot of attention to the new teacher but after a while I realized that she is so good. Her way of annotation of the new stuff was special and very early I felt like Einstein. “God I am the best ”. After a half year she became not only mine but also to my schoolmates pedagogue number one. We were all happy to be in the class with her, we learned new interesting things and we were returning home with pride in our eyes.

Time was running so fast and I was ready to leave the school and start my real life. Although the life is full of nice and bad things I am still recalling my school hood and especially my favorite person there.

My favorite teacher was little bit scary and mean, but only in the eyes of those who had never been in her classroom. We were lucky to be her children and we knew that we were secure in knowledge and that she was always protecting and defending us in every teaser.

She was passionate enough about her subject matter. Her lectures, her assignments, her test questions but the most important her enthusiasm to teach us something helpful and reasonable. Our classroom was the original zero tolerance to dishonesty. You haven't done your homework, completed the assignments, you've not followed the directions, listened to the question, not studied for the exam – you are in the troubles. No excuses!

She had her own busy life but she always came to class prepared, and so we did. She had bad days – and so we did.

My favorite teacher criticized us but never demeaned us. She never attacked us personally, she knew what our best was, and never asked for more or accepted less. She was fair to us and clearly she just loved us all. She demanded mutual respect, treated us respectfully and expected us to live like a family. No other way!

This beautiful person was “The teacher”. She was enthusiastic and involved, demanding and fair, interesting and interested.

Thank you so much Misses Cindy.

Ondřej Páleník
student 1.O