

I have always been a big fan of English throughout all my years in school even throughout elementary I always loved writing and reading. I've never been good at speaking and using my words, but I have always been able to write it down and put it on a piece of paper so that people could understand how I felt. Throughout my middle school years, I wanted to pursue my love for English and become a teacher, however, I came to the conclusion that they are not properly paid right and do not get nearly enough appreciation.

I used to read a lot when I was younger, but as I got older, I lost my love for it. I wish I kept reading so that I could expand my vocabulary. My mind just finds it hard to focus for long periods of time now — probably due to short form social media content. My love for English also comes from having caring teachers/professors who actually cared when lots of others didn't. A person can really open your eyes about a topic when you feel understood. In general having a good influence in anything you do is really good for a young mind.

I still go back-and-forth with the idea of becoming an educator since it's something I actually do enjoy and maybe one day it will happen. Even if it doesn't, maybe one day my name will be published in a book. I may not be the best essay writer, and I may not know every rule of the English subject — but there will always be a special place in my heart for it. There's times where it's hard, confusing, and sometimes discouraging but it's such an amazing form of art in my eyes.