I’ve been teaching little kids since 2005, kids ranging five going six years old. Little fellow innocent minds, very fragile and delicate. My first two years was a struggling stage. It became a burden for me on how I can teach my pupils the sounds of letters in the alphabets as I am wiping their spilled juices on the floor. It is hard to console the loud cries when one of them throwing tantrums inside the classroom. I survive that stage of adjusting as a pre-elementary teacher because inspite of this hardships and struggles there were lots of things that only pre-elementary teachers can relate. One of my friends came to visit me in my classroom one day and asked me “How do you manage to deal with them?” referring to the children that are watching the alphabet song in the audio visual monitor. I smiled to the children, walked around and sang with my students and as they heard my voice, they clapped and shouted “Teacher! Teacher!” I looked at her, and I saw in her face that I don’t need to answer her question anymore. Colorful instructional materials and my energetic nature were also needed in my everyday mission. The little fellow really love colorful things. Their attentions was easily caught by these.

Pre-elementary teachers must be energetic all the time. The motivation of the pupils relies on the energy of the teacher. The teacher could not just sit in the corner and call their names one by one. She should always think of songs poems and dances that will keep the children's attention. Always provide manipulative materials. Since this early stage of childhood is really active and curious, the teacher should not forget to put things they can put out their creativity and nonstop energy. The values and gestures were given emphasize in this stage. Role modeling was a crucial obligation of the teacher. The way
she talks, walks and even her mannerisms and gestures can be imitated by these little sponges. It's been fourteen years. The first batch of Pre-elementary I taught are taller than me now. Some of them still remember me but many not anymore. It does not hurt my feelings; I know they were very young at that time. But when I heard news that some of them were still consistent honor pupils, won different contest, and even excelled on sports and other fields, I felt immeasurable gladness inside my heart, because I know somehow I will always be a part of them, even they already forgotten about me, and I will always love and be proud that yes I am a pre-elementary teacher.

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