Teachers are too tired as they reached home, yet they are still the ones doing the dishes. Isn’t it frustrating? One time, as I do it, I can’t help but get annoyed with the greasy thing that I cannot take off from the plate. I washed it many times. When I was done cleaning everything, I intently looked at the kitchen utensils. I can’t help but drop a tear not because I felt very sorry for myself. That night, I realized that I sometimes forget how my students brought me where I am.

Yes, students these days are extremely different. It is so hard to understand their antics and lifestyles. No matter how hard we try to bridge the gap and connect with them, it doesn’t flow smoothly. There will always be disconnections along way. With that, I can compare them to kitchen utensils. They are so hard to clean, we want to fully polish them, but the next day they will be again the same dirty item.

Isn’t it too much? Why do I have to do the same thing over and over? What is the used of consoling and counseling them only to see them returned to their old bad habits the next day? Why do I have to do the dishes every day?

That night, I decided to appreciate doing the dishes. I found those utensils worth my time and effort. They are same with our students. They do not personally liked being dirty the next day. It is actually also due to many factors. They won’t be who and what they are on their own. Their environment as well as the people around them make them that way.

Thus, I know and understand that teachers have so many things to consider and think about to worry too much of cleaning those “dishes”; however, those utensils are
our devices to feed ourselves. Admit it. Although we can still receive our salary without necessarily putting our lives on the line for our students, they are definitely the reason why we have our source of living.

References:


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