WHY DO I HATE SCHOOLING?

by:
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When I was at my young age, I was so excited to have my own school bag, wear a school uniform, browse my own school books, color my own drawings, write my name, know the color of each object, determine what’s big, bigger and biggest even the small, smaller and smallest. I was too excited to the break hours so I can play with my new friends. I was looking forward for new lessons because by then we will be singing again.

But I as grow old I have lesser interest in going to school. I have started to have grown hate inside me. I am no longer confident in going in there. I feel the exhaustion every day. I do not know when it started. But what is clear is that I hate being in school. I don’t want the feeling of being the best at all times. I hate that I am always in a competition that I should be the first. I do not want the idea of being instructed “to pass” instead of “to learn”. Yes, they put me into judging instead of placing me into experiencing. I miss being taught of everything, letting me indulge in different learning areas and strategies. What they made me of is a person who should not make irresponsible doings, like playing, laughing, singing, dancing nor making new friends. For what they want me to do is somewhat they called being responsible like, be the top of the class, read books to memorize, learn new things like playing instruments, move like an elite one like a ballerina.

This isn’t what school should be, isn’t it? I am a youth that speaks through my heart. Please care to listen.
References:

