

## First Day of Student Teaching

January 22, 2013

*I'm home.*

This feeling of being exactly where I've always wanted to be since I was five is absolutely amazing. Teaching is something I know in my bones I can and will do for the rest of my life. I couldn't sleep last night, I was so excited to finally be able to student teach and achieve the very first thing I'd put on my bucket list.

Though I'm exhausted today because of it, I can't stop smiling or laughing at my good fortune or being placed here. I immediately felt comfortable with Miss Smullen and the other English teachers. They are so witty and fun. Miss Smullen is already letting my help with things, which is nice. I'm doing a bulletin board on George Eliot and doing the project assignments.

I cannot wait to get my hands on this room and completely change it. I can't wait for the colors, the sights, and the student work to be plastered all over the walls. There are very small classes here, and even fewer IEPs, which is a situation I never thought I would run into.

Miss Smullen is also the faculty advisor for the newspaper, so I get to work with that. I have a feeling like I'm going to absolutely love it here.

Things learned:

1. Sometimes it is so difficult not to laugh at what students say to each other.
2. The cliques that existed when I was in high school still exist.
3. There are so many ways to say, "Chaucer," and 10<sup>th</sup> graders won't get it right.