



WEEK 1 THE BEGINNING

I did it! I survived my first two days of school! Woo-hoo! I had thought these two days would be the longest (and worst) days of my life, but they weren't. I got through them. I am now officially a teacher!

These past two weeks have showed me what people mean when they say, "It is not easy being a teacher." I quickly realized this before school even started! My principal highlighted how excited he is to have me on the team because of my youth and enthusiasm. The superintendent mentioned how thrilled he is to have me on board because I offer the opportunity to expand German in the middle school as well. My principal told me ten days before school started that I had first grade, so I did not have much time to prepare. I spent eight to ten hours a day, in the disgusting New Jersey humidity, trying to pull together a classroom that would seem warm and inviting to my students.



Even though this did not really comfort me as I looked at my bare walls, I knew that everything, including the classroom and myself, would change once the students came in. The night before the first day of school I could not sleep. I tossed and turned all night, wondering, "Will my students like me?"

Will I know who they are? Will I remember to do everything? Will I start off on a good note so that the rest of the year follows smoothly?" These were just some of the thousands of questions I kept asking myself, over and over, as I waited for the first day to be done and over with!