

My journal

My pedagogical practicum experience in the Institución Educativa Marceliano Polo.

This was the last week in the high school and the only thing I have to say is, thanks a lot to God, the students and the teacher for let me to reach this goal.

No matter in which school you are, teenagers are the same and they hate to learn boring things, but we, as teachers must find the way they can get in love of English and it is just then when we can say, I did it, they are learning something from me, because it is not about teach it to them, but it is about make them want it to learn.

I cannot complain for this experience, the good thing and even the bad moments are necessary for us to learn and grow up, I am leaving the school but I know that some of the students or perhaps the most of them, have in their minds my advices, and the topics I taught them during all the time I was inside the classroom as their English teacher and as a friend.

In this week I did not do something especial, I just went in the classrooms and ask the students to write down in a piece of paper what they learnt during my classes, what they did not learn and how they would have liked learn them, my idea for this exercise is to get feedbacks from the students and then make a self-evaluation on what I did well and what I did bad and obviously how I can make it better taking into account the students words.

Finally, I just have to say that it was a great experience despite the headaches and the frustrations I consider this steps as an important one in the long road I will have to walk as an English teacher.

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