

After spending an hour of wondering and brainstorming, I finally managed to pen down this letter to showcase my interest in working with children.

Not too long ago, my journey began, when I was asked to intern as per the university policy, I was apprehensive about working with children since I hadn't done that before on such a professional level, let alone children with special needs. Even though my mum was a teacher and many a times I had followed her to her school and interacted with those students I didn't know if I had what it takes. After immense support I decided to do so and that became the first step to a very challenging and rewarding journey.

My first day was a complete disaster since I didn't have the patience to manage a couple of kids with various communicative and learning disorders. Also, I was new there and much to my surprise the children were well aware of that. Children half my age had bullied, outsmarted and manipulated me. This went on for a week and I was almost on the verge of tears because it felt like I had failed myself.

Upon failing I realized that, all this was a part of my learning and no one was good the first time and everyone had to learn one way or the other. The more I understood this the more I was able to take it one step at a time and interact more freely with the kids. As I began to interact more, our bond grew stronger and that's when it hit me that after all, these were children, pure and innocent with big hearts and their condition was just a small part of them. It was not about me anymore but rather about all of us making it together.

Challenging as it was, even a tiny step that they achieved was beyond rewarding for them and me as well. And that sense of making it together with them is what drew me to this and made me fall in love with this line of work. Ever since then, I have had the good

fortune to guide, assist and teach many children from various backgrounds who are all unique in their own beautiful way. Some of them required special needs while some of them just required a lot of attention. But what each and every child wanted, was love and a voice. Teaching children had made me the bigger student and this, I wish to continue doing so. Hopefully, I can learn more and more in order to become a better teacher.