

# Agarici Teodora, MENTIUNE

*Shakespeare School, Essay Competition 2014, 15-20 de ani*

Dear teacher,

I think you won't recognise me, the child from the back of the class, with those XXL black T-shirts, writing all the time.

I am scared. I've never shaken that stubborn sense of fear or anxiety. Being on the brink of failure, I was depressive and nervous. I felt it was time I changed something. But you just continued to say that I was hopeless. We both are.

It really hurts. Will you continue to teach those theoretical notions because you are too afraid to try something new? Once, you whispered something about creativity, teamwork, strength and courage. You might think that I didn't listen to you, but I did. The truth is that you used to be my favourite teacher, helping children discover that the competition isn't directed towards others, but is only with yourself.

I admit that we are the internet generation, but this means we have pushed creativity beyond any limits. We are bored. We want something fresh and exciting. We want adventure and fun. We want to debate on topics that nowadays have impact and to express it a simple way. Why should we memorize instead of learning through practice? Why should we be punished because we are wrong?

I want my teacher back. I want that person who loves making her children happy and lets us dream for a new beginning. And above all, I want that teacher who will inspire me to become the best version of myself.

Sincerely,  
A student