

Summer Camp Reflection

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This is the first time I have participated in voluntary teaching activities, so I actually don't have much confidence in myself to teach the children well. Before the journey, I was still concerned about whether I could meet the role of a teacher. Moreover, I am a shy person and I often get nervous talking in a huge group of people. However, things don't go bad as I expected. When I went to the school, the smiling face of the pupils had given me the confidence to speak up, as they seemed like they welcomed us a lot.

Thanks to the help of my partners, I started the first teaching in my life. At the beginning, I was worried that I would say something wrong and it would be embarrassing. Yet, the outcome is different than that I had imagined. The primary school students in face were not too concerned about my wrong pronunciations. Instead, they will rectify my mistakes if I made some. Although they sometimes made fun of it, I did not feel the slightest resentment. In a short period of time, it seems that we have established a relationship namely friends. Helping each other. Laughing and playing with each other. The entire classroom is full of joy after all.

The happiest times are always exceptionally fast. After two days of staying it's time for us to leave. Of course, the children are very sad. Some of them cried, some blocked the exit of the school as if they wanted us to stay there forever. In fact, I think letting go is also a part of learning and a part of growth in life. In the classrooms we can only teach the knowledge in books. In spite of their displeasure, they must also understand that scatters and gathers coexist in mother nature.

In addition to helping those primary school students, I also taught myself a lesson. People often say that 'helping others is the root of happiness'. And this journey made me deeply understand this truth.