

A Teacher

As an Indian poet Rabindranath Tagore says, “ O Beauty, find thyself in love, not in the flattery of thy mirror. ” It is like how parents think their children are the most beautiful people in the world, it does not depend on their appearance. We can find the beauty of others, because we love them, too.

When I was small, I always drew in my parents’ attention. My mother often thought that she didn’t feed me enough, so she bought me a lot of snacks, and I loved eating them. Therefore, I became fatter and fatter. My family thought I was cute instead of being fat. However, I thought my body was like a ball. It was difficult for me to walk fast, even slower than other children. Moreover, I was fond of playing outside in the sun, so my skin was dark.

When I was in the fifth grade of my primary school, I did not have friends in the school. My classmates were not willing to paly with me, and often smiled at me. I did not know the reasons.

One day, my classmates and I had a P.E. lesson. They chatted and played together. Some discussed the Mathematical problems, some loved telling jokes. However, I was alone in a corner of the playground, nobody wanted to chat with me.

As a P.E. teacher came, they became quiet. The teacher said, “ today, I am going to test your long jump. Let’s warm up first.” After that, my classmates passed the test one by one. I was the last one. When it was my turn, I saw the students around me smiling at me. I thought they cheered me up, and I did the same to them, but they seemed to laugh louder. As I was preparing for the jump, a girl said loudly, “look at her, her arms are so big. Now, she is acting like a pig in the long jump. Oh my goodness! Guys, look! So ugly!” Many classmates laughed at me when they heard that. At that moment, I knew why they always smiled at me, I felt so embarrassed, and wanted to cry.

The teacher said , “stop! Stop! Stop! Hey, guys, be quiet.” They stopped laughing, but my sadness did not stop, which was like a monster attacked me until it defeated me. Finally, I finished my test which was the worst in my class with sadness. It was only 50 cm.

After the lesson, the classmates went back to the classroom with laughter. I felt like they were laughing at me. I felt angry and sad. Suddenly, the P.E. teacher touched me lightly on my shoulder and asked, “are you okay? Do you wany to retest? I believe you

can pass. ”I said,“thank you, sir. But I do not want to retest.”

The teacher continued to comfort me and said,“ok! I understand you, because I was fat when I was small. My classmates also liked to make fun of me. However, I don't think I need to care about them. They don't love me, so it's hard for them to find my beauty. You can do it like me.” I said surprisingly ,“really? But, my skin is dark. It was not beautiful.” The teacher said with a smile,“no, you are very beautiful. We should not judge whether a person is beautiful by her appearance, figure or skin color. Therefore, you do not need to care about what others say about you. People who love you can find your beauty. As an Indian poet Rabindranath Tagore says, ‘O Beauty, find thyself in love, not in the flattery of thy mirror.’” After hearing that , I was happy and said,“thank you a lot!” I remember what my P.E. teacher said all the time.

Many years later, I saw a little boy was crying at the school gate.

“hey, little boy, what happened? Why are you crying?”I asked anxiously. Yes! I was a teacher. The little boy said,“my classmates laughed at me. They are not willing to play with me because I am fat. They think I am very ugly. I feel so sad.” I comforted him to say,“it is okay! You are not ugly! You are very handsome! You do not need to care about what they said. Some people do not like you, so they cannot find your beauty. As an Indian poet Rabindranath Tagore says, ‘ O Beauty, find thyself in love, not in the flattery of thy mirror. ’” The boy stopped crying and said,“thank you, teacher. My father is over there. Goodbye!”

I was very surprised and happy to see the boy’s father, that P.E. teacher. He recognized me, too. We looked at each other and smiled.