As I walk into my high school English teachers dimly lit class, I see a man in the far left corner peering over poems. Mr. Frode loved reading, writing, and anything of the sort. On my right are two tables filled to the brim with books, notebooks, stray sheets, lesson packets, etc. In the center is a mass of desks. It was a decent sized classroom. The lamps he used to light the room always made it cozy and inviting. He was a fan of playing calm and relaxing music during our writing sessions to ease the mind. To complement this, Mr. Frode was a surprisingly calm man. In fact the most peaceful and down to earth person I have ever met. His warm smile and gentle greetings creates a perfect recipe for easy learning, and an open mind. His pitch and tone perfectly matched the mood of any moment. So graceful he was, and very seldom was he out of key with his peaceful personality. Here is where many of my opinions and values shifted. Here is where I found peace and comfort.