The Monitor’s Burden

Last year, I was a member of the monitor of Senior Three students who had had it with being abandoned by my peers and blamed by teachers for negligence of duty.

With College Entrance's Examination approaching, time seemed much limited. In order to get satisfying grades and lived up to their parents' expectations, many students stayed glued to their seats, engaged in studies even during the ten-minute break.

In view of the situation, the head teacher was disappointed with my ignorance of the importance of rest. At that time, I felt wronged and was at a loss. Every time I suggested stretching their arms and legs out of the classroom with patience, they poured scorn on me, thinking it's none of my business.

I was burdened daily with showing the teacher that I was competent for the job and the classmates that what I was devoted to was of great benefit to them.I needed only look in a mirror to know my true allegiance, and I was painfully aware that, even with my heart and soul, I was criticized by two worlds. Tough as the living was, I worked for these benefits and deserved them as before without complaint or discouragement.

As the idiom puts it, "Where there's a will, there is a way. " After long-term efforts, I was eventually understood and praised for my great contribution at the graduation ceremony, overflowing with joy and pride

1400012799吴文俊