



When I was 10 years old. I had a teacher who loved teaching to children. He made the things we had to learn so easy. I was never the best student, especially in math. But that all changed because of him. He took the time to explain me what I didn't understood and it didn't bother him to explain it, if it had to, a 100 time. He showed me when you really wanted something you have to give it you're all. He also inspired me to believe in who I was and what I could do. And that's what I want to do for my students, inspire them to believe in themselves and to get the best out of them.

In the secondary school I had a hard time, choosing what I wanted to be. I doubted between 2 things, social work and teaching. But my heart was and still is with teaching.

My first internship was in the same primary school that I went to school. When the teacher saw me he was so proud that I became a teacher.