

After I finished school, I chose to try out a number of things before settling, my father was likely to disapprove. He wanted me to study medicine, but I didn't. I took a number of courses, and I had also managed to attend a teaching methodology course. At some point, I was approached by a new airline company. At the time, I used to help out with registration at a large language center. For some reason, I did exactly the opposite; I stayed put, thanked him and went back to work. I was offered my first teaching job by the director of studies. and this is the choice that has become a life's choice