



AS CONFUSED AS A MAN TRAPPED IN A BIG GOLDEN CAGE

**FARAHANA BINTI
RAHMAN
D20151070652**

DURING MY TEACHING PRACTICUM, I HAD THE WORST MENTAL BREAKDOWN I HAVE EVER HAD IN 24 YEARS OF MY LIFE. THAT WAS DUE TO THE FACT THAT I THOUGHT I WOULD ONLY BE HAVING SWEET MEMORIES. UNFORTUNATELY, I WAS WRONG. GOING TO SCHOOL MADE ME REALIZE THAT I AM LACKING IN A LOT OF ASPECTS IN MY LIFE.

OF COURSE, THE IDEA OF BEING IN THE CLASS WITH THE STUDENTS IS NEVER BAD, IN FACT I ENJOYED MY TIME THE MOST WHEN I WAS IN THE CLASS, TEACHING THE STUDENTS. THIS EXPERIENCE ALLOWED ME TO COME INTO REALIZATION THAT I ACTUALLY WANT TO BE N EDUCATOR.

HOWEVER, THERE WERE MOMENTS WHEN I FELT LIKE GIVING UP. I HAD ALWAYS FELT ANXIOUS BECAUSE I KNEW THERE WERE PEOPLE WATCHING ME AND THIS REALLY MADE ME FEEL UNCOMFORTABLE. I FELT AS IF I COULD NOT EXPRESS MYSELF TOO MUCH OR I MIGHT END UP DOING SOMETHING BAD. SOMETIMES, I FELT A LITTLE BIT DEMOTIVATED BECAUSE I KNEW I HAVE THINGS THAT I NEED TO LEARN AND THAT I AM LEFT BEHIND. I WAS LUCKY BECAUSE DESPITE EVERYTHING, I GOT TEACHERS WHO WERE WILLING TO HELP ME AND FOR THAT, I THANK ALL OF THEM FOR HELPING ME