**MY ENGLISH CLASS**

**-History of My Lost and Gain-**

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I'm getting A's this semester. My gut says so. I don't have the English skills, but I think I did my best. I never got an A+ in English, so it is confirmed that my grade will be below an A. Attendance is pretty good. If I remember correctly, I have never missed a day. I don't think I've ever been late. I have also submitted assignments just before the due date, but I don't remember being late. I have signed up for the TOIEC exam in February. I don't expect to get a good score since it's just a trial, but I will give it my all.

I had forgotten what my goal was in this class. It is no longer a goal. Perhaps it was “improving my English” or something like that. My English has not improved. Recently, I have been asked to teach English at the tutoring school where I work, and to be honest, I'm having trouble. If the students find out that I am teaching English even though I don't speak it, they will be discouraged. I have to learn enough English to convince my students.

What have I learned in this class this semester? Let try to go back and recall from the beginning. At first, there were supposed to be two friends of mine in this class. But when I came to realize, they had disappeared. Where did they go? I knew the sadness of losing friends. The next big event was the loss of my lover. The loss of a lover may not seem relevant to this lesson. But this class was on Tuesday, and I was dumped by my girlfriend on Sunday. I went to the class in a state from which I had not recovered at all. And I ate Indian curry in class. It was my first experience to eat Indian curry two days after losing my girlfriend. I was afraid that I would not be able to eat curry as a person who had lost girlfriend. But the curry was delicious. Curry is a remedy for everything. I learned the sadness of losing a lover and the deliciousness of curry. I am writing this on January 7. Next week, on January 13th, the coming-of-age ceremony will be held in my hometown of Kyoto. Naturally, I will be heading there, as it is my coming-of-age year, but the day after the ceremony, January 14, is the day of this class. I will take the Shinkansen leaving Kyoto at 10:21 a.m. to be on time for this class. After the coming-of-age ceremony, there will be a reunion. There may be an after-party. To be honest, I am not sure whether I will be able to catch the Shinkansen without any problems and be on time for class, or whether I will miss the train and not show up for class. Either way, however, I will learn something new. If I make it on time, I will know that I am a solid and wonderful person, and I will have confidence in myself. If I do not make it in time, I will learn of own limitations.

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