

My Father Is My Most Important Teacher

Original Version

One reason my father is my most important teacher is because he taught me to love work, for example, he took me sailing at the end of summer and told me he was happy vacation was ending. When I asked him why, he said, "I miss work." Seeing him so happy to go to work made me realize that work can be wonderful. Another example that shows this is every Christmas morning, my dad set off for the hospital carrying a waffle iron, ready to make waffles for all the doctors and patients. Dad wasn't sad to go. I asked him why he didn't send someone else and he admitted he liked going to work. "It's my hobby," he said. I wanted to grow up and find work that I loved as much as he loved his. My dad taught me to love work.