My Father Is My Most Important Teacher

Revised Version

One reason that my father is my most important teacher is because he taught me to love work. He taught me to love work by telling me about how much he loved his work. For instance, one summer my father took me sailing and told me he was happy vacation was ending. When I asked him why, he said, "I miss work." I realized how happy work made him. I wanted to grow up and find work that made me as happy. Dad also taught me to love work by showing me how he was always excited to go. For instance, every Christmas, 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. By telling me about how much he loved his work and showing me how excited he was to go, Dad made me realize that I wanted to grow up and find a job that I loved the way he loved his. Now, as an adult, I love my work as much as Dad loves his. My dad taught me to love work and that is one reason why he is my most important teacher.