



HOW MUCH DO YOU MAKE?

By: Anonymous

Some dinner guests were sitting around the table discussing life. One man decided to explain the problem with education. He argued, "What's a kid going to learn from someone who decided his best option in life was to become a teacher? You know what they say—Those who can, do. Those who can't, teach." Then he pointed at another guest. "You're a teacher. What do you make?"

The other guest thought for a moment.
Then he answered softly:

"You want to know what I make?
I'll tell you what I make—
I make kids work harder than they ever thought they could.
I make a C- student feel like the winner of the
Congressional Medal of Honor.
I make kids sit through forty minutes of study hall in absolute silence.

You want to know what I make?
I make kids wonder.
I make them question.
I make them think.
I make them apologize, and mean it.
I make them write.
I make them read...and read...and read.
I make them show all their work in math and perfect their final drafts in English.

I make them understand that if you have the brains and follow your heart, then when someone tries to judge you by what you make, you must pay no attention, because they obviously didn't learn.



You want to know what I make? I make a difference.
I make all other professions possible."

What do you make?

