

# My Dream Job... Working With Children



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I love, love, love what I do as a J.O.B. I have found my passion or should I say re-found my passion. As a high school student I had big dreams. I wanted to work with children. Children of all ages, but mainly toddlers. I knew I had the patience and the dedication to be good at it.

I was all set to continue my education after high school and I was accepted at the school of my choice. But, I also wanted to find some peace in my life. I chose to find a job and rent a small room in a private home. For years and years I worked office jobs. Oh, it was not at all that awful, but I missed something. I was not as happy as I would like to be.

Back to re-finding my passion. I arrived as a live-in nanny, got married, was not needed as a nanny anymore, and found myself looking for a way to help pay the bills.

Through Craigslist I found a part-time job as a daycare assistant needed in Levittown. The perfect job for me.

When Halloween comes this year, I will celebrate my 2 year anniversary at the

daycare center. After a long journey, I finally do what I always wanted to do. It's rewarding, it's intense, it's exhausting at times, it takes patience, it takes tact, it takes common sense.

Children are capable of much more than you would give them credit for...

Example 1. Homework. I start giving 'home work' when they are about 2 years old. Last February Sydney turned 3 years old. Her older sister is in school and does homework every day. Sydney is one of my most eager students. She does not even give me the time to take off my jacket and she is already asking for homework. Sydney's mom usually copies her 5 year olds homework, so Sydney can do homework also when her sister does hers. One day mom mixed up the spelling homework and sent the older sister to school with the 2-year-old's work. Sister came home with a note saying 'excellent work'!!

Example 2. Randall has been with us for about 6 months now. When he first came to the daycare center, he was upset, crying everyday. He is now 15 months old and greets us with a daily smile. He dances with me when I turn on the radio and is happily exploring his world. Mom is surprised each and every day when she experiences some of the new things he does.

I hope you make it your passion to find the right care for your child for the times you are unable to be with him/her.