

How Can You Work With Those Kids??



**How can I do this you ask-
Work with these terrible, awful, difficult kids!
It would be a lie to say it's easy. It isn't.
But I feel lucky – I don't see these kids as
crazy, mean, or out of control.**

**I see a child who is lost in himself.
She is vulnerable, he is scared.
She is desperate, he is loud in his silence.
Even in a crowd, they are often alone.**



**I am their teacher – their guide, their advocate,
their dictionary, their encyclopedia,
sometimes I am their punching bag and other
times, their security blanket.**

**Every day I pick them up, support them, offer comfort.
It is my job to help them stand on their own two feet
and become strong enough to walk away.
I am their teacher.**



**Every chance I am given with a “difficult” child
is a chance he is given. He needs someone to
listen, to answer, to laugh, to matter, and to respect.
When he has those, he gives them all back.**

**These kids know how important trust, loyalty,
and caring are to a person. They don't
give it easily, but when they do, it's for real.
That is why I work with these kids.**



**I am lucky. I have days, months, and sometimes years
to watch them grow. When they are ready to look
for someone who cares, they find me. They give me more
than I give them.**

**I have learned about pain, abuse, neglect,
betrayal, poverty, prejudice, and hate.
I have learned about love, fragile souls,
perseverance and sharing.**



Am I the teacher?



Anonymous