

But you drove me pretty hard. I woke this morning with a tiny touch of resentment against you for relentlessly forcing me to work on my weak numbers. I woke feeling you were a bit hard. And then in your letter I read:  
" I can imagine how slow I should teach them so that the aim of teaching and learning can be achieved. I realise that I tended to always be in a rush because I couldn't help feeling that I had to give as much as possible."

I wonder whom you are modelling on when you drive your students a bit too hard... when you drive yourself a bit too hard? Is your model in you own family? Is your model a past teacher? Which of your past teachers do you love and respect? We often unconsciously model on our past teachers.

Mario. 