

I'D RATHER SCHOOL PRODUCED HAPPY DUSTMEN THAN NERVOUS SCHOLARS

Our aims are shaped by the way we live. It is important to find out about what we want to know and what we are interested to learn. There are different possibilities to achieve our destination. Our success depends on person's intellect and intelligence. And school plays an important role in developing those mental virtues. Unless we feel anxiety while learning and satisfaction after gaining knowledge, the studying is all in vain. Through mental progressing, which takes place in our brains, we have to confront stress, fear and unpleasant nervousness. But if it wasn't for that, our personal growth would be deprived. Solving mathematical problems and developing discussing essay topics accelerate our intellectual growth. And our intellect is like a plant – it desperately needs water, which has to be provided by us.

However, the mental preoccupation and stress are sometimes unbearable. Our mental state is heavily challenged. Consequently, we get aggressive, impatient and nervous. Therefore, our physical condition is weakened as well. Happiness, relaxation and enjoyment seem miles away.

On the other hand, school teaches us how to develop healthy, stable and strong personality, filled with inner satisfaction, capable to control problems and to defeat disappointments and unsuccess we have to put up with. It may not appear like that in the beginning, but throughout education that is definitely the case. And suffering is the best way to obtain mental achievement.

In my opinion, stress should be considered a factor to accomplish happiness. If stress was not the part of every-day life, the needed, competitive spirit in us would be destroyed. If relaxation and joy ruled, our ambitions and expectations would be oppressed. Laziness would become our mental AIDS. That doesn't seem a creative way of living.

What would there be left to clean nowadays if school constantly produced contented dustmen? The whole world would become a litter bin of shallowness and ignorance. Technology and scientific headway would disperse. And this dispersing incident would not only take place around the world, but as well in our souls.

School is work. And work is our moral obligation that has to be done, no matter what it takes to fulfill it. In order to experience a life more pleasant and exciting, our mind has to pay a high price. And I believe it is definitely worth of paying.