

Never wait until it's too late...too late

--by One student in 14/4  
03/30/05

This one is for you, Miss Lin,  
In English, of course, in English,  
I speak and I write, I remember you.

I was little; you were big and tall,  
I was naughty; you were serious,  
I end up standing in front of the class.

What have I learned from you?  
I didn't know then, but I know now,  
When others say my English is pretty good.

Those little things do count,  
The sound of "th" and the sound of "c" (not 西),  
How can I thank you for making me sound right?

You taught my teacher, you taught me,  
Sure, I was not one of your favorites,  
You have forgiven me and gave me English.

This one is for you, Miss Lin,  
In English, of course, in English,  
I speak and I write, how can I forget you?

王相民 in 12/2

04/03/05

I'd just like to share some of my memories of Miss Lin as a means to remember her.

English had always been my favorite subjects in school and Miss Lin was a big reason for it. I felt I was one of the lucky ones to have been taught by Miss Lin who was instrumental in helping to build and develop a solid English language foundation for me and perhaps other FuHsing Alumni as well. I remembered vividly that Miss Lin would not allow any of us to speak anything other than English during her class. It seemed quite unusual and challenging at the time, but it actually forced me to get better and become more proficient in English pronunciation and conversational techniques. Also, I still could visualize that we would all proceed to stand up in concert and say "Good morning, Miss Lin!" as soon as she walked into our classroom. Learning English from her will always be one of my fondest FuHsing memories.