Today was my first experience working one-on-one with one of my students with a learning disability, and the experience was both eye-opening and rewarding. This student was working on his research paper, which is a requirement for graduation. The class had been working on the paper for months in sections, and had just put the paper together. They were working on adding their own voice into the transition paragraphs of the paper. “Dudley” had been working on his paper but I could tell from answering random questions that he just was not understanding what he was supposed to be doing. His aide had been gone all week, and he was working with a substitute aide. The aide did not seem to be helping him much, but I assumed since she was there that I should not interfere too much with what they were doing. Today his aide and substitute aide were gone, and he came into my classroom unassisted. I spend much of the class sitting next to him helping him work. I found that by asking him enough questions, he was coming up with really good things to put in his paper. He was mainly having trouble thinking of what to type, but once I got him talking, I was simply telling him to type everything he was saying. By the end of class, he had about 5 times more done than he had in the previous four days. It was quality writing too! I was so proud of him I cried after class (at least I waited until after class). I realized today how great it is working with kids like “Dudley”. I feel like I have made more progress as far as being a teacher today than I have throughout my entire time student teaching.