



Lecturing from the President Byeong
in the light of
Ministry, Philosophy, and Leadership of Dr. Melvin
(Number 82)



“Your column has no depth!”

It was an evaluation of my column from my nephew in Switzerland, Europe. It was a bit sad at first, but on second thought, it's true. When I thought about why a column without depth was written, I discovered the reason and cause.

First of all, I think I was born with a short answer. Since I was born in the countryside, I think I was indifferent to writing until elementary and middle school. Usually, children go to a writing academy when they are in elementary and middle school, but I think I grew up not having that kind of academy in the countryside and didn't even feel the need to. Since then, it has been difficult to pay attention to how to write. As I still use English more, writing in Korean, or organizing logically, seems to be a long way off. Maybe that's what my nephew pointed out.

Another reason for the lack of depth of writing seems to be the lack of time and mental room to think of. I haven't been able to afford to sit quietly at my desk for hours, read, or write. It was bitter, but I had no choice and to use the time during the intermission.

I can't afford to be busy in Korea and situational here in Kenya. Therefore, since reading books or writing has been done using time to spare, writing as it comes to mind, it does not become a logical writing, that is, it does not become a continuation story, the four steps in composition, and even changes before and after, or overlapping words. I can't afford to sit quietly and think for hours.

Here in Kenya, especially in Oyugis, where our school is located, it is hot all year round because there is a mark of "equator." December and January in Korea are winter and cold, but here it is the hottest time to reach 35 degrees then. Anyway, it's hot all year round, and there's no ceiling in the house or office.

When I asked why because there was no ceiling even when I went to the students' house sometimes, they said it was because there was no money to hang the ceiling, and this is how Africa lives. The air conditioner is rice cake in the picture no matter how hot it is.

Since there is no ceiling on the tin roof, the indoor temperature during the day will probably be 4–50 degrees, so I have no choice but to go to the shade and sit down. The local people here say that they are born here and endure this weather so well that it is hot. But people from abroad like me can't stand it. So sitting quietly at your desk, thinking coolly, and writing is actually like a dream. Therefore, my nephew's point that the column I wrote has no depth is reasonable.

Moreover, my nephew is an expert who teaches English and sends high school seniors to the university to study abroad, so the problem of my writing must have caught his sight. I am well aware of this problem, but given the situation here, it is difficult to write better in depth. But I will try to do my best.