<https://zhuanlan.zhihu.com/p/33843383>[Tanggaang Central Boarding Kindergarten](https://zhida.zhihu.com/search?content_id=5726804&content_type=Article&match_order=1&q=%E5%94%90%E5%B0%95%E6%98%82%E4%B8%AD%E5%BF%83%E5%AF%84%E5%AE%BF%E5%88%B6%E5%B9%BC%E5%84%BF%E5%9B%AD&zd_token=eyJhbGciOiJIUzI1NiIsInR5cCI6IkpXVCJ9.eyJpc3MiOiJ6aGlkYV9zZXJ2ZXIiLCJleHAiOjE3NDczMjY5NjYsInEiOiLllJDlsJXmmILkuK3lv4Plr4Tlrr_liLblubzlhL_lm60iLCJ6aGlkYV9zb3VyY2UiOiJlbnRpdHkiLCJjb250ZW50X2lkIjo1NzI2ODA0LCJjb250ZW50X3R5cGUiOiJBcnRpY2xlIiwibWF0Y2hfb3JkZXIiOjEsInpkX3Rva2VuIjpudWxsfQ.TkfxvK0ix1tf26T8obzLuaVwPlmIA50Q-5FlSAGenk8&zhida_source=entity) -  
  
Strengthened my determination not to become a kindergarten teacher

The teaching site was very close, and it only took about 20 minutes to get there. Fortunately, it was on a small hillside beside the road, and we didn't have to climb over the hill like other groups to get to their teaching site. It was Sunday, so there was no one in the school. The first feeling was that it was very desolate. After putting down our luggage in the dormitory, the person in charge took us to the canteen near the school to check the spot, but he also disappeared.

After we went back and settled our luggage, we did not dare to slack off, sitting by the bed and waiting, thinking that someone would come to greet us at any time. However, we waited from 2pm to 6:30pm (I couldn't help but take a nap in the middle), and a short-haired woman (the headmaster) knocked on the door and put the pot in her hand heavily on the ground (the school did not have a halal canteen so I had to cook by myself), and left after a few simple instructions. We were so confused that we didn't even know who she was.

**It looks very big, but it is actually a kindergarten attached to a primary school.**

**There are 30 children in the senior class and 10 children in the middle class in the kindergarten. The children in the senior class can basically speak Chinese, while the children in the middle class can only speak Tibetan. I was assigned to the senior class, and I was basically left alone to manage these 30 children, which was almost killing me.**

What I had to do every day was to light the fires in the three classrooms at 7 a.m., boil water in the office and pour it into thermos bottles for the children to drink. At 8 a.m., I would take the children to have breakfast, and then start the morning teaching activities **(due to the conditions, I couldn't teach them much, but I still tried my best).**

At noon, I took them to the cafeteria, and I hurriedly made lunch. At one o'clock, I had to watch them take a nap, wake them up at three o'clock to take them to the toilet, come back to dance and play games, take them to dinner at five o'clock, I hurriedly made dinner again, and came back around seven o'clock to watch them have evening activities **(because it is a boarding school, most children go back to school on Sunday and stay until Friday before going home).**

During the evening activities, we left one person to look after the children, while the other two cleaned the three classrooms and two floors. **After 8:30, we took them back to the dormitory, and our work for the day was over.**

***The daily activity schedule is just for show.***

**The beds that primary school students and kindergarten children sleep in (with sheepskin as mattresses) are usually shared by two or three children, so the wooden boards on the sides are used to prevent the children from falling off. The upper bunk has a rubber band, so it may need to be tied up at night.**

**The children's class and nap conditions are so bad that they can sleep on the tables.**