

SAGE Net Report Number: 3
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Project: Tateni



Time passes faster and faster, which doesn't make it easier to write a report. Also, on first sight there is not much to write about as there didn't happen that much in the last 90 days. Less and less often I am called to do minor assistant 'work'.

As it is getting winter now, the Office changes more and more to a fridge, while the heater in the director's and assistant director's office provides them 36 degrees summer temperatures.

Deeper insights at the Drop-In Centres also showed that despite the playbook and toys such as balls and hoops, games are not played and the children are just given food and afterwards dismissed. If there is a fight between the children, the Care Givers wouldn't even notice. Also situations just like that showed me that Tateni's people are not prepared and skilled enough to work with children. Just as they are not able to give the needed psychosocial support to conspicuous children – such as bullies – because as I learnt from several psychologists, that this child-special behaviour resolves out of the children surrounding. The Care Givers are somehow not able to see that or they don't want to see that and just call the child not by its name anymore but “Bully”. Which freaks me out but I gave up trying to address that it doesn't solve the problem of bullying.

According to the Website it's pretty interesting to watch the 'fight' if you can tell it a fight, between our assistant director and the board – as our assistant director wants to change host and our board not. As each of them is doing something, but not at all speaking to each other. None of them with any clue how the website actually works.

What I am doing meanwhile? Watching them fighting, doing whatever I am able to do - for example to change website details after the wishes of them, such as the logo or including a map and so on.

After lunch I am leaving the office most of the time with a roaring head as the others in the office try to be louder with talking as everybody else. But that's not the end of work. Visiting the Drop-In Centres, the Care Givers are glad everytime I visit their Drop-In Center, as they think they don't have to supervise the children anymore. Well, I don't care anymore what they think, I just play with the children because I enjoy it and they have fun. Saves my day everytime. After about one hour playing the children get their food and as 'the caretaker has to close the school' the children are dismissed earlier than supposed and we have to leave too. Walking back to the office, we would end up arriving there at closing time so I walk for the Taxirank right away, instead of playing with the children another 30 to 60 minutes.

It's true, I also was able to organise for 12 of our children a day at the Color Run which ended up in really bad rainy, cold weather, but I believe the children had fun. I also hope that before the next event there will be an Indebnity form distributed and the signed form collected to prevent cases like the girl attending the Color Run, beaten up by her stepfather because she was 'dirty and colored'. What actually further happened in this case, nobody was able to tell us.

Turning 19 last month still didn't make me adult and won't make me an equal to anybody here in the office. Sadly.

That moment now I am really looking forward to get back to Germany and I am ignoring most of the stuff that annoys me – just like I did at the beginning when I thought it'll get better.