



[HOW IS THIS MONTESSORI?]

A poetic representation of some frustrations experienced over the years by my teacher trainees. Montessori Casa International Preschool is a promise to them that the authentic Montessori philosophy does and can exist.

A boot camp for kids
Not focused on the child
It's all about money
Not "following the child".

How is this Montessori?

I feel like I am drowning
And want to hide in a cave.

No one cares
Everyone is in their own bubble
Doing their own thing
Not caring about the children.

How is this Montessori?

I am on an island
All by myself
I feel like a misfit.
And am pretty sure
If I left the school tomorrow,
Nobody would care.
The teachers are grumpy
Not happy to be there.
No one enjoys the child.

How is this Montessori?

The parents are aggressive
About what their child should be doing.

Practical Life is a waste of time
Teach him how to read and write.
She should be doing multiplication

Not painting on the easel.
No one stops to follow the child.

How is this Montessori?

Our school is not cohesive
Not open to new ideas
Everyone is competing.
It's all about *my* classroom and
This is how I have *always* done it.

The teachers are not guides
They never put the child first.

How is this Montessori?

If only I could find a place
Where the focus was the child
Where teachers lit the flame
And gave children the
Joy of learning

Now isn't that Montessori?