

The Saga of a Dance School

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Let me tell you a story, **an amazing story to make you think**. This story is about a "Dance School", a school whose Principal, Mr. Scrooge believed in disciplining his students to the utmost. He saw that his students mixed with each other, frittered around and lost all their constructive energy. He did not like it. He did not like his students to poke into others' business. A disciplinarian of the highest order - he hated to see his students quarrelling and breaking things apart, no matter what. After all, for Mr. Scrooge - **a penny saved was a penny earned!**

But, what irritated Mr. Scrooge most was the school dance teacher, who was incorrigible in her approach toward teaching dance. To the weird dance teacher, dance did not mean just the classroom session. The dance teacher believed that students should be extrovert, frivolous and a bit mischievous. She provoked her students to mingle, mix around, go frolicking, tease others and have fun. No seriousness whatsoever! Absolutely No discipline of any sort.

The dance hall in the school was located at the center of the school and had multiple gates that opened to the many corridors in all directions, leading to a museum constructed concentrically around it. These corridors were of different sizes. Some were narrow, whereas some were wider and spacious. But, all the corridors were well maintained and beautiful posters and artwork adorned their walls and glasses. Unfortunately for Mr. Scrooge, the sincere disciples of the dance teacher did their numbers as they walked past these corridors. They danced and frolicked, broke the glasses and tore the posters and made paper planes out of them - making the museum a complete mess. The principal was furious over the increased maintenance expenses.

Finally, he thought of a great idea. He appointed the class-teacher to watch over the students and **make them walk in a line**, as they came out of the dance class **in the corridors**. The students however were so playful and unruly that the class teacher struggled miserably to stop the disorder and to bring things under. After struggling for a while, she petitioned to the Principal narrating her woes. She made three points in her petition:

- 1) Although I can make the *lighter kids* walk in a line, I am not strong enough to stop the disorder of the the heavier folks.
- 2) If the students come *running too fast*, their mingling and the chaotic motion is unmanageable.
- 3) The narrow corridors are fine and is under control, but the kids make a ruckus in the *wide corridors*.

The frustrated Principal appointed another stronger class teacher to look over. The stronger class teacher succeeded to some degree. But soon enough, he gave up, unable to come up to the great expectations of the Principal to make everyone walk in a line.

The Principal learnt a lesson - No matter what you do, the kids like mingling with each other and there is nothing you can do to absolutely stop it. *But wait, who said it's bad? The mixing between the kids can be a great thing, at times.*

Questions) Who are the kids? Who is the class teacher? Who is the dance teacher? And who is the meticulous Mr. scrooge?