Laugho´s virus diary 21

Good morning and hello on this last Friday of only homeschooling. The weather is not so charming - maybe due to the Ice saints these days - but hopefully getting better at the weekend, so that we can do activities outside.

I know that most of you are extremely happy to come to school again after such a long time of separation and isolation, even when the coming situation will be different. We all will have to wear face masks, to protect others in the school building - only sitting at your places you will be allowed to take them off. And of course we have to keep the distance rule ( baby elephant ) all the time and this is really important to stay on the safe side. Another thing is to desinfect your hands and not to touch your face - and if you have to caugh or sneeze, you should do it in your elbow. We should not forget airing the classroom or keep the windows open, if possible.

I know it´s hard and often still unusual for us to think of all the rules but most of them we have internalized and learnt.

So this will be our new reality - and it´s okay -- till the virus is away.

Another little story for your English progress. Here we go.

THE BLIND MEN and the ELEPHANT

There were once six blind men who stood by the roadside every day, and scraped out a living by begging from the people who passed. They knew that all sorts of things and sights passed them by, for they heard all the talk of the travelers who went up and down the road. But they had never seen anything, for being blind, how could they?

It so happened that one morning an elephant was driven down the road where they stood. When they were told that such a great beast was before them, they asked the driver to let him stop so that they might see him.

Of course they could not see him with their eyes, but they thought that by touching him they could learn just what kind of animal he was.

The first one happened to put his hand on the elephant´s side. `Well, well!` he said. `Now I know all about this beast. He is exactly like a wall.`

The second felt only of the elephant´s tusk. `My brother,` he said, you are mistaken. He is not at all like a wall. He is round and smooth and sharp. He is more like a spear than anything else.`

The third happened to take hold of the elephant´s trunk. `Both of you are wrong,` he said. `Anybody who knows anything can see that this elephant is like a snake.`

The fourth reached out his arms, and grasped one of the elephant´s legs. ` Oh, how blind you are!` he said. `It is very clear to me that he is round and tall like a tree.`

The fifth chanced to take hold of the elephant´s ear. `The blindest man should know that this beast is not like any of the things that you name,` he said. `He is just like a huge ventilator.`

The sixth was very blind indeed, and it was some time before he could find the elephant at all. At last he seized the animal´s tail. `Ooo foolish fellows!` he cried. `You surely have lost all your senses. This elephant is not like a wall, or a spear, or a snake, or a tree, neither a ventilator. But any man with a particle of sense can see that he is exactly like a rope.`

Then the elephant moved on, and the six blind men sat by the roadside all day and quarrelled about it. Each of them believed that just he knew how the animal looked, and each of them called other names and said other things because they didn´t agree with the other. And maybe they still sit and discuss and quarrel.

People who have eyes sometimes act just the same foolish!

There is not anymore to be said.

AND THE MORAL OF THE STORY IS OPEN ALL YOUR SENSES - PLEASE

I wish you all a gorgeous weekend – go out and run – have a lot of fun

Stay healthy and fit - that´s it

Yours Lacho ☺