

Dear I [REDACTED],

Seen from where I sit, there is a lot going on inside you, though what it is is not clear to me. And that is fully OK.

There are contradictory things, to my eye and ear, like a Japanesely soft voice which will sometimes carry strong feelings and statements. I was intrigued by your statement that you change completely when you go into class. I was touched by your rejection of the aggression in the *Interrupt the story-teller* exercise. I felt close to you at that moment.

I guess I sense boundaries which are different to my own and I also think that you speak from a world of certainties, though the nature of these is not clear to me. For example, you have a firm belief about the 4 or 5 hyperactive kids in your class and their inability to focus on a story and for you a "text" is a written text. So you would reject the collocations: *oral text*
audiovisual text (sound + pics).

I guess we might have comfortable contact were you to write to me, as this channel is a cooler one than speaking, and a person has much more time to properly formulate their thoughts.

I firmly believe that we are on 17 radically different courses in this room. Your map of the course will not be my map. It would be great if you shared with me some part of your map, of your way of living the course.

Warmly yours,

Mario