

# **THE TANGLE**

*(Adaptation from a script of a Spanish Audiovisual.)*

## **Face your fears**

**Don't try to escape break the walls of your imprisoning fears**

**Running away - in fear - is not the way to save yourselves.**

## **The Story**

Long ago, there lived a vicious fiend. At the center of his kingdom, he built a beautiful Castle. It was skillfully made of concentric circles of bamboo walls cleverly knit together.

In the outer circle of the castle, one could see many welcoming openings and beautiful doors. From the outside, the castle looked so attractive and beautiful that passers-by were itching to see what the castle would look like from the inside, thus countless people walked in through its open and welcoming doors.

Once inside the first circle, people grew more and more curious to find out what was lying inside the next circle. Thus, they walked in from circle to circle, in eager expectation. As they went deeper and deeper into the tangle, the circles became smaller and smaller.

Finally, when the visitors stepped into the inner most circle of the castle, they were shocked and frightened to discover that in the middle of the innermost circle, there was a deep, dark and wide-open pit; a black bottomless well.

It was the sport and the hobby of that wicked fiend to drive his visitors, by hook or by crook, closer and closer to the mouth of that well, and then, forcefully push them head long into the pit. Apparently, this afforded him great pleasure and delight.

Many a frightened visitor tried to escape from the inner yard of the castle through some deceptive openings and false doors so cleverly engineered, that the poor wretches, time and again, landed into the center of the yard closer and closer to the dark pit; So far, no visitor, once caught in that tangle, had ever managed to escape the trap.

One day, an insightful and courageous man who had been caught in the tangle, shouted at his trapped companions: "Stop running shelter, skelter! Keep cool! There is no use for us trying to escape through false doors and deceitful escape routes. They lead us over and over again into this dangerous pit. **Running away is no way for us to save ourselves. Let us face this dangerous tangle**

**and break loose. Do not give in to your fears; have the courage to face your fears!**

Come on; let us pull down, one by one, these imprisoning bamboo walls. It is only by progressively, breaking loose from these imprisoning circles, that at last, we shall recover our freedom. And so, they did it, and freedom was theirs.