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***“The Five Funny Dancers”***

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There once were five very good dancers. In addition to being five very *good* dancers they all also happened to be very *funny* dancers. The five good and *funny* dancers where from five different countries. And being from five different countries, the dancers danced five very different dances. The only two things the five dancers had in common was the fact that they were dancers, and the fact that they only danced very funny dances.

The *First* dancer was a Flamenco dancer from Spain. Together with the *Fifth* dancer the *First* dancer was the shortest of all the five dancers. The *First* dancer from Spain was skinnier than the others, but he was as good of a dancer as the others. He was of course a very funny dancer, especially when he danced the Flamenco.

The *Second* dancer was also the second *tallest* of the five dancers, a little bit taller than the *Forth* dancer but not as tall as the *Third* dancer. The *Second* dancer was from Austria, where he had a ring of admirers for his smooth gentle dance called the Waltz. The *Second* dancer performed the Waltz at every opportunity he would get. He was a very good dancer. He was a very *funny* dancer, especially when he danced the Waltz.

The *Third* dancer, a young, very tall man from Argentina, stood high above everyone else. He was also a very good dancer, and always when he danced, he danced the Tango. The *third* dancer from Argentina was known for not only being the very best dancer in his country, he was also known for being a very *funny* dancer, especially when he danced the Tango.

The *Fourth* Dancer was a “pointy” handsome looking man, from Brazil. He loved to dance at every chance he could get, and usually when he could perform his Brazilian Samba, he would continue to dance late into the night. He was a very enthusiastic dancer, and he was famous for being a very good dancer. He was also known for being very *funny* dancer, especially when he danced the Samba.

Then there was the *Fifth* dancer. He was a short young man; as short as the *First* dancer from Spain, however not at all as skinny. He was a little lonely, always hanging off to the side from the other dancers, The *Fifth* dancer was from Poland where he had grown up dancing the Polka. He was a very good dancer-and he was a very *funny* dancer, especially when he danced the Polka.

The Five *funny* dancers from Spain, Austria, Argentina, Brazil and Poland all shared a passion; the passion of going dancing.

When the Five Funny Dancers went dancing, they would challenge each other to which country not only had the best dance or the best dancer, but most importantly; which country had the “*funniest*” dance or the funniest *dancer*.

One particular night, when they were going dancing, they decided that they would have a dance contest again, just to see once and for all not only which dancer was the best dancer, or more importantly which dancer was the *funniest* dancer. They all agreed that the best way to find out which had the *funniest* dance, or which one was the *funniest* dancer, was to find a dance floor. But instead of a regular dance floor, they wanted to have a tummy, a child’s tummy they could all dance on and see who is the funniest dancer. This way they could see who could get the child to laugh the most, and then prove what dance was the *funniest* dance or which dancer was the funniest *dancer* of them all.

Finally, all the arrangements were made, they had quickly found a child that had offered a tummy as a dance floor. They were dressed up in their traditional dance outfits from their countries, and off they went to see, which of the five dancers was the best AND most importantly, who was the *funniest* dancer of them all.

The First dancer from Spain jumped quickly on to the child’s tummy and started dancing his Flamenco dance. He stepped his feet in a fast and furious way and produced immediate giggles from the child. This was definitely a funny dance, but there seemed to be something missing.....

It was now the Second dancer from Austria's turn and he slowly stepped on to the tummy. He moved gracefully around the tummy and the child started to laugh out loud. The Second dancer, dancing the slower Waltz had definitely produced as much laughter as the much faster First Dancer had produced with his Flamenco, but there still seemed to be something missing.....

Now it was the Third dancer from Argentina's turn, and he moved confidently on to the tummy. Even as tall as he was, the Third dancer moved with more grace than the others and quickly started his moves with the traditional Tango. Again, much laughter, and at least as much as before, maybe even more, but it was hard to tell, because it was so funny. The Third dancer walked off the tummy, with hanks of laughter from the child, but there seemed to be something missing.....

Then the Fourth dancer quickly jumped on to the tummy;

Being from Brazil the Fourth dancer had all the confidence in the world that he was not only the best dancer but also the *funniest* dancer of them all. He was already on the child's tummy and immediately started to dance his Samba dance that he was so good at. More laughter from the child, and the child was close to giving up because it was almost too funny to bear with these very funny dancers dancing on the tummy. But still, there seemed to be something missing.....

“Well, let’s see what kind of laughter the little stocky funny man from Poland can produce” said the first four dancers that now was taking a break. Without any notice, the Fifth dancer, the funny man from Poland ran on to the tummy and started a fast moving and very funny Polka dance. He was at least as good as the four other dancers and the Polka dance he performed was definitely as *funny* as anything that had been shown this far, but there still seemed to be something missing.....

Then the child and the owner of the tummy dance floor that had been used as a dance stage had an idea; Why don’t they all dance at the same time and see which dancer is the best, or more importantly which one is the *funniest* dancer?

The Five dancers did not need another invitation and all five of them jumped on to the child’s tummy at the same time and danced as wild and furious as they ever had done. Tango, Samba, Waltz, Flamenco and Polka all at the same time.

Who was voted the best dancer that night? Who was voted the funniest dancer? Was it the First dancer from Spain with his Flamenco? Was it the Second dancer from Austria with his Waltz? Was it the Third dancer with the Tango? Was it the Fourth dancer with his Samba, or was it the Fifth dancer with his Polka?

Even if the child with the tummy was almost exhausted from all the funny dancing and all the funny dancers, it was almost as if something was missing from the contest. Laughing hysterically the child could not yet determine which dance was the best or

which dance was the funniest. They where all funny, and they all danced funny dances, but they all seamed to be missing something.....

Then the child, the First, Second, Third, Fourth AND Fifth dancers all looked over to the side next to the dance floor and there, five beautiful ladies were standing by the wall and at the very same time, all five dancers said in unison: We need dance partners!!!!

The five girls by the wall where all dressed up in their own traditional and beautiful dresses, and they all looked like they wanted to dance!!!

The Five Dancers quickly ran over to the five ladies, bowed and asked excitedly if they cared to dance? The five beautiful girls with the beautiful dresses all said YES and all the Five Male dancers AND the Five Female dancers went over to the child's dance floor tummy to get ready to dance with each other, just to see if it could be even better to dance with a partner and most importantly, if it was even *funnier* when they all danced together. They all partnered up with each other and quickly started the five dances, all on the dance floor, all of them at the same time. Now the Flamenco, The Waltz, The Tango, The Samba and The Polka, all made sense. This was the way the dances were supposed to be danced, AND not only was it very good; it was the *funniest* dancers the child ever had had dancing on its tummy.

The child finally fell asleep, tired after all the dance excitement. But the child had a smile on its face as it was dreaming of the five dancers from all corners of the world, that was

such good dancers such funny dancers and now after having finally found their dance partners, also such *complete* dancers....

THE END