

Mr. Lewis was a dance teacher. He was a nice man and always had a lot of students who used to come to his classes every week. One year he moved to a new town, and was soon teaching a lot of students in the dance school there, but then he decided to move again to a big city where he would have more work.

When one of the ladies who regularly came to his classes heard that he was going to leave, she said to him, "The teacher who takes your place won't be as good as you are."

Mr. Lewis was happy when he heard this, but he said, "Oh, no! I'm sure he'll be as good as I am - or even better."

The lady said, "No. Five teachers have come and gone while I've been here, and each new one was worse than the last."