

Searching for the learning space: Illuminating the elephant in the room

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Awkwardly searching for the learning space
In a room of others
I prayed for the grace of a beginner's mind;
The space in between was filled with shadows
In an attempt to find the light
To bridge the divide
I heard myself trumpet
I felt myself shudder
I wasn't ready to hear the truth:
I am the Elephant in the room.

Facing mammoth learning curves
With great effort
I lifted up my heavy, wooly head
Peering around, I felt alone
I heard the click of impatience all around me.

Amid heaving sighs and waning hope
I struggled with a trunk packed with emotional lessons learned
Dizzy and blind I stumbled
To see I am not the only Elephant in this room.
Can such a herd be heard?
I fear we may very well trample each other first.

My fellow pachyderms frighten and inspire me
We are not the same
Yet I crave communion with them.
Do I have the courage it takes to cross the expanse?

I remained lost in the dark
Until I reached out and grasped the Other.
In this loving light
I could finally see
Tale by tale
If we follow each other
In fellowship
This whole herd can be heard.