

Grant,

1. I wish to advise that effective today, 5 December 2005, [REDACTED] will not be returning to RGDANCE.
2. We have monies outstanding for the following costumes:
 - a. Happy Feet
 - b. Liza
 - c. Autumn

Please ask Susan to email me the final costings for these and I'll forward her a cheque for these less our \$50.00 deposit.
3. After 3 years at RGDANCE, [REDACTED] leaves with a wealth of technical skills, many, many fond memories of great friends and great times, and a very strong sense of appreciation to all those who have helped and supported her during this time. Both [REDACTED] and I regard it as a great privilege to have had [REDACTED] in the company of so many, so talented and friendly young performers and their parents and such outstanding and passionate tuition by the RGDANCE teachers and mentors. First and foremost, a very big thank you to the 'force majeure' of RGDANCE, Miss Rebecca. We thank her for her Passion, her Skill and her Dedication to the children. We thank her for her friendship and support of [REDACTED], the twinkle in her eye that so often made [REDACTED] feel so special and above all, for making RGDANCE so much fun and for making [REDACTED] so happy. We will miss her greatly and wish her every success and happiness for the future.
4. The decision to terminate our membership of RGDANCE was made on or about 21:45pm on Thursday, 17 November 2005. That incident involved totally inappropriate and unacceptable behaviour by you towards our daughter [REDACTED]. Due to our family's strong sense of duty and after considerable deliberation, we decided to delay [REDACTED]'s departure until after she had fulfilled her obligations to her troupe-mates and RGDANCE with regard to Razzle Dazzle and the RGDANCE EOY Concert.

Are you capable of imagining for a few moments what it must be like for a little 10 year old girl to have a 6ft plus man towering over her screaming at her to pick a door and get out over and over? Are you capable of imagining that little girl, who, despite having the flu, despite having danced beyond the point of exhaustion, despite being the youngest in the class, despite the class running overtime by 45 minutes, despite it being a quarter to ten on a school night and nearly

two hours past the bedtime of other little ten year olds, despite her heart of gold and her overwhelming desire to make everyone proud of her, can you imagine her standing there amongst all her friends and peers, can you imagine her sense of isolation, her sense of loneliness, her sense of betrayal? Are you capable of seeing the inappropriateness of all this, the gross mismatch of power between yourself and that little girl? Imagine if it was your beautiful little girl! Imagine if you had entrusted your beautiful, innocent little CAH into the care of someone and that when you picked her up she burst into tears as you rounded the corner in your car from that persons place and she sobbed uncontrollably "Daddy, I never want to go back there again!" Imagine if she told you that "he made me feel like I didn't have any friends". Imagine if she was so traumatised that she was still bursting into tears an hour and a half later at 11:30pm as you were trying to put her to bed. Well, MR G, that person is you. This sort of behaviour is classified as bullying and it is completely unacceptable today. If you were a teacher in the Education Department, this episode alone would have seen you on suspension pending a full investigation.

5. Whilst our decision to withdraw REDACTED from RGDANCE related to the incident above, the bullying of these young girls by you is not an isolated event. Indeed, your emotional abuse of these young girls is pandemic. Our children today are educated in an environment that has ZERO tolerance to bullying. Your modis operandi is completely outside community standards and as such you should not be teaching these young people.

As much as Miss Rebecca and the other teachers at RGDANCE are there for the children, you are there for yourself. Your motivation is profit and as such you treat the children as a resource in the pursuit of your own success. To you the children are like trained circus animals, who you condition to perform on demand. Even your most dedicated and proficient dancers fail to escape your bullying if for whatever reason they are unable to perform on cue.

The second time you took the funk class on Thursday 1 December, you succeeded in upsetting a couple of the bigger prominent kids screaming at them that you were going to "FORCE" them to dance the way you wanted. What about Friday night's concert backstage – just how many people all up did you have in tears during the night because they didn't perform on cue or do your bidding? Perhaps you should start up a bullying journal. You could spend just ten minutes a night listing all the people you have made cry that day and how many little

pure hearts you have ripped out and how many little person's dreams you have destroyed. I found it particularly painful hearing from REDACTED about your treatment of poor little REDACTED and REDACTED at Razzle Dazzle when they failed to execute some manoeuvre during the filming of Material Girl. I guess they are just two more episodes you can put in your bullying journal. You really outdid yourself later though, when you started rubbing it in with your comments in front of me and many other parents to young REDACTED: "REDACTED, your hair looks nice."no response from REDACTED... "REDACTED YOUR HAIR LOOKS NICE!" fake glancing smile at you by REDACTED... "REDACTED you CAN look at me" ... no response from REDACTED.... "REDACTED you CAN smile ... what would ET do". You had that smug, smug look on your face that we all know so well and you looked almost tipsy, like you were drunk on your own sense of power over these young people. Needless to say, most parents were sitting with their backs to you and looked at me with absolute horror in their eyes – they all knew what you had done to REDACTED beforehand from their own children.

Whilst the RGDANCE Family was alive and thriving 12 months ago, you have single handedly destroyed it with the pursuit of your own success at all costs. This was never more apparent than when you were introduced to the audience on Saturday night and the embarrassing lack lustre response from the audience, the same audience that went wild applauding the awesome children moments before. Compare that to the WHO HOOS and hysteria from the audience when you were introduced at last year's concert. And what about the embarrassing interjection by a member of the audience on Friday night, much to your father's surprise, when he tried to talk about the RGDANCE family concept.

I could go on and on and on... But, if my words have not had any effect on you by now, then ten more pages of examples would just be me wasting my time. DO some soul searching. GET some anger/stress counselling. TALK to your sister about acceptable behaviour in today's society. READ your own book "Think Like a Champion, Dance like a Star" and take your own advice. TURN the clock back to the time when you were there for the Kids. MAKE your dad proud. MAKE Miss Rebecca proud. BE the person they think you are. JUST DO IT. DO IT, DO IT, DO IT!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

REDACTED