

The Palm of Her Hand

Story about story

Nobody, but nobody, was paying attention.

Her arguments were sound, her ideas compelling, her phrasings striking.

But her speech was falling on stony ground.

No one was taking any interest.

She paused.

'Once upon a time,' she said, starting again. Suddenly everyone was quiet, everyone was listening.

'Once upon a time,' she continued, 'the Prime Minister of India went for a walk with a swallow and an eel'.

She had them all now, she knew,
in the palm of her hand.

Source: origin is by anonymous, but this version is from *Inside Stories: wisdom and hope for changing worlds* by Angela Wood and Robin Richardson, Trentham Books 1992, page three.