

Mia

## Getting in the Way

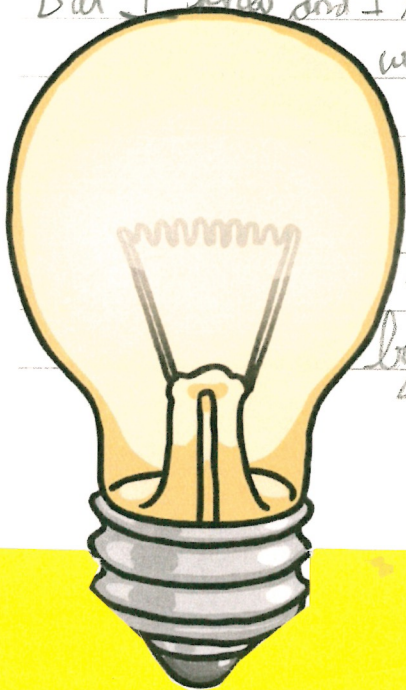
We were all in the hall. My brother, Mother and I. Staring fixated on the ceiling as many others in tancy were.

Everyones breath was frozen awaiting the light to shine down from the ceiling.

And all of a sudden Bam! like a shot from a gun the light blasted on with a light brighter than a hundred paraffin lamps lowering of the walls, hitting every nook and cranny leaving no corner in darkness.

And just as suddenly as the lights switching on a hundred hands started clapping violently. The ESB members took their bows as if it were the finale of the show.

But I knew and I think everyone else knew too that this was not a finale this was a whole new play.



As we stood they're dumbfounded by the sheer amazement of it all

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someone from the back of the hall spoken up.

I turned my head to see it was an old man around 80.

"Well excuse me" he said to the ESB members "Are you these poles in everybody's land?"

"Yes that is the plan" said one of the ESB members.

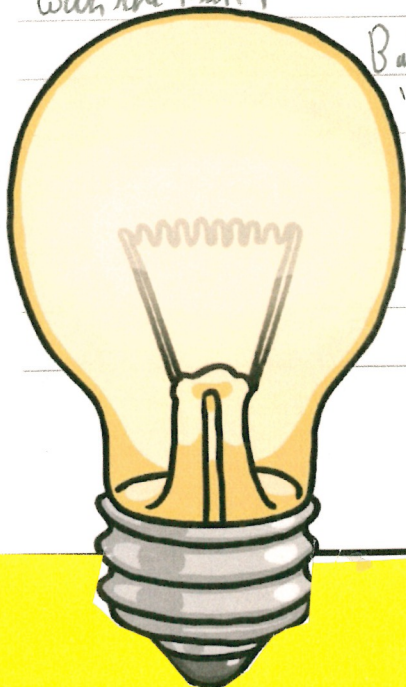
This clearly upset the man.

"I don't want any strangers coming around to my farm to dig up my good soil and plant those eyesores!" He gestured violently to the pole outside "And I am perfectly happy using lamps to light my house."

I looked around to see many heads nodding in agreement with the man.

But the members just chuckled.

"You may think that but most people want an electric Ireland."



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