

Princess Hela and the god of small things



895 A.D. Earth. The Western Coast of Ireland

The Rabbit God Shen has been terrorising these people for months. The villagers rush around all day long without really knowing why. The village mothers prayed for help and help they did receive.

It was Princess Hela who first found the God of Small things. She was out hunting wild boar in the forest when she saw the tortoise lying on its back with legs waving feebly in the air.



It was only when she heard the tortoise say gloomily 'Would you mind turning me right way up' That Hela realised this was no ordinary tortoise.

"I've never heard of a talking tortoise before. Who are you?" asked Hela

"I'm the god of small things" The tortoise said.

"I've never heard of you. And you don't look like a God."

"Well.... People stopped believing in small things you see. That's really the only way a god can die you know.... If people stop believing in them. That's why I'm a tortoise. Do you have any lettuce?"

As it happened, Hela didn't have any lettuce, but she picked the tortoise up and took him home where she knew of a corner of a veggie patch which would be just right for a tortoise.



The god of small things was very happy in the veggie patch. He had more lettuce than he could ever eat. He had sprtection from the sun and the eagles who would love to eat him for lunch. There's good eating on a tortoise.

Hela visited him every day after she had finished rushing about doing her work. The more they talked, the more Hela started to believe in the god of small things and his power started to gather in him. One day he said to Hela

"You have been very kind to me, Hela. I would like to repay you by granting you a wish. What would you wish for?"

"You don't have to do that." Said Hela. Because she'd been brought up to be a polite young lady. "But if I were to wish for something it would be for us to stop having to rush around all day. The Rabbit God Shen has everyone convinced that it you're not rushing around doing things then you should be"

"Hmmm," said the god of small things. "I think I can help, but you will have to get very good at concentrating on "

"That sound so crazy that it might just work. How do I do it?"

“Think and think and think about nothingness until nothingness becomes everythingness”

Nothing changed straight away for Hela, but she didn't give up and tried hard to follow the god of small thing's advice.

Sometimes it worked and she felt happier. Often things went back to normal, but that's ok. There is no hurry.

Slowly things did change. The folk of Asgard realised that they felt better. They smiled and said hello to each other in the morning. They had conversations and took their time to finish them. The world didn't fall apart.

And thus Shen the Rabbit god was vanquished.