



## MY LIBRARY

by Varda One

It's only a room with shelves and books,  
but it's far more magical than it looks

It's a jet on which I soar  
to lands that exist no more.

Or a key with which I find  
answers to questions crowding my mind.

Building my habit of learning and growing,  
asking and researching till I reach knowing.

Here, I've been a mermaid and an elf  
I've even learned to be more myself.

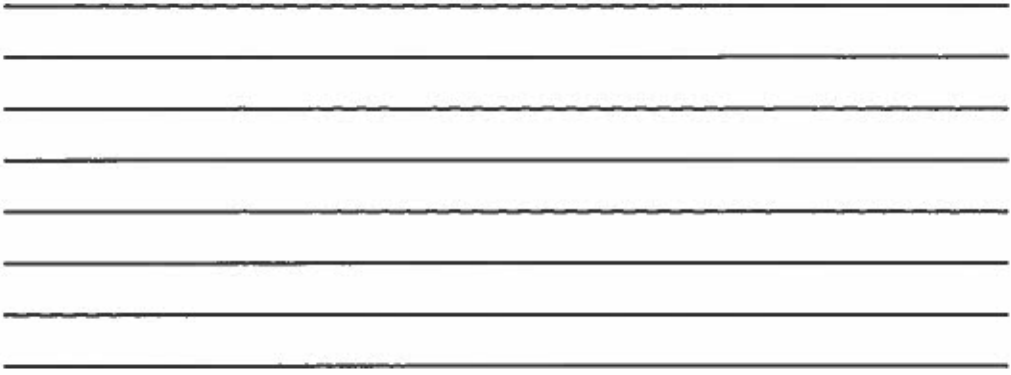
I think that I shall never see  
a place that's been more useful to me.

With encouraging kind friends with wit  
Who tell me to dream big and never quit.

It's only a room with shelves and books,  
but it's far more magical than it looks.









Thursday:

6) In the stanza:

*With encouraging kind friends with wit  
Who tell me to dream big and never quit*

Who do you really think are the *friends with wit*?

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7) Tell me about a time you read a book and your imagination went wild,  
just like the poet is describing in the poem!

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