

## Worlds of Books | Sally Langille-Peacock

### Books

The sound of something burning  
The feeling of skin,  
The smell of cut-up wood

Every mark on it means it was read  
It will last forever

Words come to life to create a story  
It's like opening up a world of unknown life  
With twists and turns

Endings that may be beginnings  
It's like an untold part of life  
That is told by writing

There are different kinds of it  
Like there are different kinds of people in each one of them

There is a story  
That needs to be read

When you first write it  
It could look wrong  
But then you change it to be better  
Changing it like how people change their way of life

We were born  
With paper and pens

Now we write using technology  
We never touch a piece of paper  
We never read anymore

They may be boring  
But they are living in their way

They have stories that need to be read  
They have personality  
They can tell you a lot about people

Write it today and publish it  
A thousand years can pass

Someone in the world  
May be reading it  
Thousands of years later

Your words cannot be changed  
Nor can your story

You can hear the sounds and see the surroundings  
You become the main character  
But in some you are the villain

Or the side character  
Maybe even a hero

You can't change the way  
You are in others' stories  
But if you have power  
Then you can

How you interact  
With others  
May change  
In the years you grow

You experience change  
As you grow old  
Some may take your pathway  
Following you to your end

The story may be sad or happy  
Maybe even a cliffhanger

But your words will be timeless  
Giving all life