

The Book

A dusty old book sits on the library shelf Long forgotten, a story read years ago. It sits quietly, unassuming, those passing it by not knowing the power contained within... This old book is not just a collection of words. Dust off the front cover and start turning the pages. These words escape from the paper and start to surround you, And soon you will find yourself in another universe Created by those words. A universe that we cannot find anywhere else except Within that dusty old book.

> A book can be more than just a story It can be a transportation device That takes you to hundreds of places In parallel universes. It can be a time machine That takes you back in time or to the future To a world you have never seen. Our world, but hundreds of years before Or a time that is yet to be.

Walk in the shoes of someone you never knew Until you opened that book. Leave your life for a while, And instead live in a world that only exists In the author's imagination. A story that now can now live inside you. Immerse yourself in whatever story you choose. Whether it is an action story, gripping and intense. Or a horror story, full of suspense. A fantasy story, suffused with magic Or a love story, that ends up tragic. A book can be what you want it to be. Reading a story will set you free.

One can feel such emotions, such sensations Engaging in that dimension Created by those words. From the author's mind Straight to your heart.

The beauty of books is that there are millions To choose from. No two books are ever the same. So, choose a book that is right for you. That story will fill you through and through.

Endless fun and endless excitement Until the very last word of the very last page. When that final page is turned, That is the moment you truly understand The magic of that book.

By Ashok M