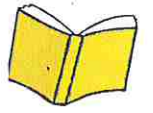
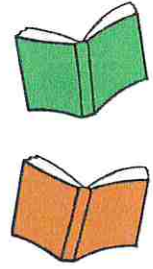





I am a Book



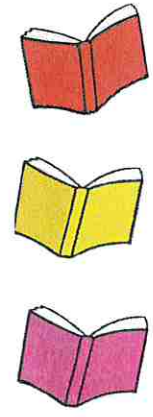
I am a book,
I live in a giant library
full of my kind.
Big books, small books,
cute books, colorful books,
Even though I'm full of
wonderful, amazing and
even magical tales...



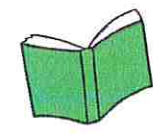
NO ONE EVER
READS ME



I've been sitting on this
disgusting shelf for years.
So if no one ever... ever
reads me, why do I exist?
I am made of words shaping
the beauty of my story. Please
save me from this horrifying
prison.



WHY AM I A
BOOK?



By Maggie

