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MAGIC LIBRARY

One cold winter's afternoon, a girl named Sophie went to a library without knowing which book to pick up. When she finally arrived to the library, there were some people sitting quiety and reading their books.

While she was walking around the library and looking for some books, she didn't realize that the librarian was missing. She didn't really know what book to choose.

She was impatient so she took one book from the bookshelf. It was Dr. Seuss, "*The Cat in the Hat".* She opened the book and suddenly the letters started mingling and they jumped off the page at her very eyes. She couldn't believe what she saw. The letters bounced in the air and they arranged themselves in a sentence which said: „Sometimes the questions are complicated and the answers are simple“

„Really ? Can you give me the answer to my problem?“ she asked silently so that no one could hear her.

She flipped through the pages and there it went again, the letters rearranged and stood in different order. This time it said: „Why fit in when you were born to stand out?“

„That's the problem, this book can really read my mind“ she muttered in astonishment.

„I have no real friends. I cannot fit. I am totally different from others. My classmates only hang out with me to copy my homework and when they need my help.“

„Maybe this book is telling me that it's good to stand out in the crowd. Maybe I don't have to change myself in order to please others.“

„Thank you Dr Seuss, you really are a smart man and an excellent writer.“, she said.

Then she saw the book which reminded her of her early childhood. „I've watched a cartoon but I've never read it“, she thought. It was *Winnie the Pooh*, a cute little teddy bear and his marvelous adventures. She opened the book and the letters separated from the paper and they lined up in a row, saying: „You are braver than you believe, and stronger than you seem, and smarter than you think“.

„Thank you Winnie for teaching me that lesson. I've lost my faith that others will accept me and become my friends. Now I realize that I have to be my own best friend despite others.“ she whispered as if she was whispering a prayer of a sort.

The last book she picked was Roald Dahl's *Matilda*, and she was already impatient to read the quote from this book.

The letters showed up again as if she was dreaming. This time the quote was saying: „There is a kind of magic in you.“

„There is a kind of magic in this library, too.“, she thought and stood there amazed by this message and thankful for having someone believe in her. Books are my best friends because they speak honestly and they encourage us to be better people. She noticed that the librarian appeared. „You want to read all three books. That's excellent. I wish more kids read books as you do“, she said with a mysterious smile and a spark in her eyes.