

The Library

Books pose on shelves
watching people
look for something new.
The smooth metal is a stage
supporting the stories
being skimmed through.

The speckled floor holding
the stage glistens under
the spotlight, and traces footprints,
like a child with chalk, to
look for something new.

Feet tap down steps
while noses are greeted
by the sweet wooden smell
of sentences pressed on pages,
that hands flip over to
look for something new.

A bean bag chair stares
out a glass door
before a kid covers its eyes
and turns to chapter one,
discovering something new.