**Anniella Hu**

47 Meadowbrook Lane
Willow Creek, CA 90210
elenacarterwrites@gmail.com
April 14, 2025

**To:**
Mr. Thomas Greaves
City Planning Director
Willow Creek Municipal Office
218 Oakridge Boulevard
Willow Creek, CA 90210

**Subject: Urgent Appeal Against the Demolition of Marigold Public Library**

Dear Mr. Greaves,

With the deepest respect and the heaviest of hearts, I write to you today regarding the imminent demolition of the Marigold Public Library—a decision that has left many of us in Willow Creek reeling with disbelief. I urge you to reconsider this action that threatens to strip our community of one of its most beloved and irreplaceable treasures.

How can we justify the destruction of a place that has, for over eight decades, served as the intellectual heartbeat of our town? Will steel and asphalt ever replace the warmth of whispered stories between shelves, or the quiet dignity of a child holding a book for the first time? Do we really believe that progress must come at the cost of identity?

Since 1936, the Marigold Library has stood with quiet strength on the corner of Ash and 4th—its ivy-covered stone walls weathering both storm and sunshine. The building itself is a poem in architecture: stained-glass windows filtering morning light into rainbows across the reading room, carved oak columns rising like ancient trees, and winding staircases that creak with the weight of a thousand footsteps, each one a memory. Inside, the scent of aged paper and worn leather lingers like a familiar lullaby. It is not just a building—it is a living, breathing sanctuary of thought and imagination.

And yet, all of this beauty is now under threat, to be replaced with a "multi-use development"—a term as sterile and lifeless as the grey glass structures it describes. Imagine, if you will, the sound of a wrecking ball smashing through the quiet of the children’s reading nook, scattering decades of laughter, learning, and love into dust. Picture the sorrow etched onto the faces of our elders as they watch a piece of their youth collapse before them, powerless to stop the erasure of their own history.

What message does this send to our children? That their stories aren’t worth preserving? That heritage must bow before high-rises and coffee chains? That convenience matters more than culture?

Through **rhetorical questions**, I seek reflection. Through **emotive language** and **painful imagery**, I ask you to feel what we feel: grief, fear, and a sense of helplessness. And through **alliteration**, I emphasize the pattern of neglect—progress pursued without purpose, destruction disguised as development, memory replaced by modernity.

We, the citizens of Willow Creek, are not against progress. We are against forgetting who we are in the name of it. There are alternatives—repurposing, renovating, preserving while innovating. Cities across the nation have found ways to honor their past while stepping into the future. Why can't we?

Mr. Greaves, the power to protect our legacy lies in your hands. Please, do not let Marigold Public Library become just another ghost in a skyline of soulless towers. Let it remain a beacon of learning, love, and light for generations to come.

Yours sincerely,
**Elena Carter**