Dear Councillor Bob,

I am imploring you to reconsider your recent decision to tear down the historical library in your town square. This building is not just bricks and wood; inside books and shelves, it is a warm haven where many different types of people can socialise, learn, and feel at peace. Why would we take away a place where so many people find peace? How can we call this progress if we’re destroying something so important to our community? And most of all, who will help the people who depend on the library if it’s gone?

The library is not just books and shelves; it is a place to learn, connect, and make new friends. For children, it’s a safe place after school for them to read new things, study more content they’ve learnt at school, and most importantly, they can meet new people and learn things from each other. It’s a quiet haven for elderly people to come and sit, chat with their friends, or even just relax. Many families who cannot afford computers or internet at home rely on the library as their only access to technology. It is where students complete homework, adults search and apply for jobs, and neighbours connect with the world beyond their doorstep. Removing this essential resource would leave those who already face challenges with even fewer opportunities and nowhere else to turn.

Picture this in your mind: A young girl runs to the library, her backpack dancing behind her, her heart full of joy. Her favourite book waits—a story she’s read three times, yet it still feels like magic. The scent of old pages, the hush of quiet, the golden sunlight pouring through the window—it all feels like home. She sinks into her cosy chair, disappearing into a world of wonder. Two weeks later, she returns to silence and dust. The walls are gone. The stories have vanished. Her corner is nothing but broken wood. She stands there, library card in hand, holding on to what once was.

I know some people say we need to make space for new buildings, but do we need to destroy something so special to do that? Couldn’t we fix up the library instead? Maybe paint it, add some new books, or even build something next to it—but not replace it. A new building might be shiny and modern, but it won’t have the heart and history of our library.

Please, think about the children who sit cross-legged on the carpet, wide-eyed as they turn the pages of their favourite stories. Think about the students who come after school to finish their homework because they don’t have a quiet place at home. Think about the seniors who stop by each morning, not just for books, but for the comfort of a smile and a familiar face. Think about the quiet moments, the warm laughter, the questions asked, and the dreams that were born between those shelves. A library is more than a building—it is a living memory. Don’t let bulldozers erase something so meaningful, something that holds the hearts of so many.

I urge you to stop the demolition and choose a better path. There are other ways to grow and improve our city without destroying what makes it feel like home. Save the library—not just for us, but for every future reader, dreamer, and learner who will one day walk through those doors in search of something bigger than themselves.

Yours sincerely,  
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