

56th Daylight street,
Chatswood, NSW 2934
14th April 2025

73rd Lance Avenue,
Bankstown, NSW 2436

Subject : The demolition of our local library

Dear Councillor Mary Goodman,

I write to you to express my excruciating dejection upon sight of the library demolition contracts, as a student who has attained all of his knowledge from these very corridors, and implore you to reconsider your plans. These sacred shelves that hold humanity's greatest conquests cannot be diminished into ashes, to be replaced by yet another mirage of a commercial abomination. The destruction of the library would be an eternal laceration through the communities collective consciousness, torrents of nostalgic anguish eroding our world. How can we abolish our finest teacher in trade for a shadowed, profit seeking corporation?

Our library is a bastion guarding the knowledge it holds, whilst sharing the wisdom with countless minds. But who is there to guard it? Who is there to thank the being for the receipt of intelligence? Who is there to save the creature from extinction? The library has whispered immeasurable secrets, and yet we repay it like this. The wooden shelves, time-worn and caressed with all of our fingerprints, humbly stores epitomes of intellect, its very grains breathing phrases that are unfathomable to humanity. The stone exterior, scarred and scratched, is a sentinel that protects the acumen that lies inside. The frayed pages of the books, producing a perfume of vanilla essence, sacrifices its life for the gift of knowledge. It is immoral to execute this ally.

Envision the agonizing scene of cranes tearing apart the library, bit by bit. Its veins being split into half, the knowledge in its blood forgotten as it drips on the ground. The books being ripped by hordes of bulldozers. The shelves being forcibly adopted to a shopping centre. Cacophonic elegies of destruction will be forever echoed throughout the neighbourhood. Shelves splintering like dreams. Glass grinding into dust like hope. Stones shattering like intelligence. The neighbourhood will be punctured by melancholy.

I entreat you, with the heart of the community beating along my side, to deny approval of the demolition proposal, that would leave an indelible blood stain in the centre of the neighbourhood. Have we truly become immoral enough to value economic growth over pure intellectual havens? The community will either see you with bitter resentment, or honourable reverence, with the decision that you have at your hand. You will either be seen as a gravedigger who commanded execution of a sanctuary of knowledge, or a hero that saved the library from the scythes of death. You will either be known as a cruel tyrant, greedy for finance, or an altruistic guardian that rescued the epitome of knowledge. The choice is yours.

Yours sincerely,
Nandu Praveen

