|  |
| --- |
|  |

Jay Cheng

522 Ford Street

Sydney, Australia

 23 June 2024

Councillor Whitlem

234 Hornsby

Sydney, Australia

Dear Councillor Whitlem,

I write to you with a heart bleak with sorrow and anguish considering the devastating act to demolish our precious library. As a profound student who constantly socializes with our community, I believe this unspeakable act would be indignant among our citizens. I find myself compelled to voice my opposition on behalf of our people. The very thought of considering to demolish this ancient structure brings shudders in my heart and tears to my eyes. How could you cause waste to the beacon of education this building has served? Councillor Whitlem, I beesech you to consider this act of treachery.

By destroying our library, you have shattered the future of our beloved students. By destroying our library, you have extinguished our hopes and dreams for having a better education. Councillor Whitlem, do you not realize we count on this library to educate ourselves? Every day, hundreds if not thousands of students enter this very library and fill their heads with Knowledge. Imagine the scraping sound of pencils scratching neatly on paper. Imagine the bright, cheerful children, standing in admiration for the author who created their books. Imagine the bright light seeping softly through the dark brown timber, the windows glinting from the light. Can you not see the amount of people affected by your decision? I hope the future of our community lies in good hands.

By destroying our library, you would create gaping wounds in the community’s heart.

Those wounds would be everlasting deep inside our souls. Those wounds would attack us, hurt us, and slowly destroy us. Every book grasped forcefully by the bulldozers would cause cuts in our bodies. Councilor, can you not see the damage being inflicted upon us by destroying this artifact, can you not see the consequences caused by this decision? Envision shards of glass falling on the ground like tears leaking through our faces. Stone crumbling away as our community slowly withers away. Walls falling apart uncontrollabaly as we try our best to grasp the remains of our dreams and hopes. Can you

imagine the sorrows and the moans heard at night after you agree with this catastrophic decision?

Ultimately, by destroying our irreplaceable library you will not only destroy priceless books but also create unrecoverable wounds in our mental state and health.

Councillor Whitlam, I once again urge you to choose a side which will be beneficial all citizens of local state. The future of me, along with many other innocent children belongs to you. Will you be remembered as the hero who saved our cherished artifact or the villain who destroyed many enormous learning opportunities. The choice is in your own hands. Are we so morally bankrupt we choose a few measly dollars over a relic like a library? Is it worth the trade?

Yours faithfully,

Jay Cheng