101 queens street 221b baker’s street

15/4/2025

Dear Councillor

Its with a dire urge from sorrow and despair in my heart that I say that our library made of wisdom, our library made of thoughts and dreams, our library made of the hearts and souls of thousands who shared their ideas, will not be replaced by a shopping mall made purely for the temporary amusement of others.

The library is not another boring building, it is a community of people who yearn to learn and explore the deepest depths of the of the most interesting stories. The demolition of this shrine would not only destroy a building but crack a society several generations tried to protect. The burning flames that we have lit long ago shall fade away forgotten if nothing is to be done. Future generations shall never experience the phenome of absorbing the knowledge that others have bestowed to us. Do you want our kids, grand kids, great grandkids all to never have the chance to engage in a book? How can we call ourselves intelligent species when we can’t even maintain our source of intelligence

I, like many, am a victim of the library's nurturing care and I, like many, am glad I stumbled upon this sanctuary of imagination. As many agree, the tales you read are the stories you live. The many people who I've shared lives with, are now my best friends. The library gives us friends that I couldn't even imagine. Friends that sacrifice to help you. These sacred shelves do more than what people give them credit for. I'm sure there are many others like me who would die to preserve this ancient treasure.

for those who choose to shatter this album of gold, I understand where your reasoning comes from. I see how our current world is. I see how this could give people jobs and balance the overall state of the suburb. But our suburb has plenty of other spaces to place this mall. I see no reason to destroy a building, which has entire communities, pre-existing jobs(and hiring) and has important role to play in the history of our suburb.

Our library is not just a dull lifeless pile of glued bricks. Its a flourishing network of connection that bond us all. A portal that takes us into another life. An important part of our history in this small suburb. Our library is where many call home

I hope that I have made an impact on your choice.

Sincerely,

Ayush Ayan