Date: 14th of April 2025

To: Penrith City Council

601 High Street, Penrith NSW 2750

From: Sender’s Office

218 Belmore Street, Penrith NSW 2750

Unacceptable Demolishment of Community Library

Dear Penrith Councillors,

I am writing as you have ignited a spark of agony perishing my soul. You have plans to destroy Penrith’s historical masterpiece; the library, and replace it with a commercial shopping centre. Is the extinction of written knowledge and fantasy really worth another market saturated with car exhaust fumes? I acknowledge that you wish to develop to fit the economic status as of right now, but disconnecting the sacred connection between the community is unacceptable. I, a student who cherishes the true value of the community library by enjoying the books that lay on the dusty shelves of our beautifully old archive of imagination, will disapprove of any attempt to stab the community’s heart. You are a talented person who understands how to puppeteer, pulling the strings to benefit our district, and doing that with recognised opinions of the people. Please recognise mine and many others, too.

The Community Library of Penrith is bound to our spirits, its architectural brilliance allowing us to embrace the pure delicacy of ancient times. To erase this deeply treasured space is to sever a bond with our neighbourhood’s soul. Professor Keys has scientifically proved that over 30% of individuals whom regularly visit the library have a more intelligent mindset compared to those who don't. Beyond the now locked metal gates of the library, I reminisce about the blissful collection of wisdom I stood before, the magnificent discoveries I adventured through, and the unbreakable thread of friendship I have between me and the shelves that awaken boundless thought. The library is a guardian of knowledge, bearing no limits to imagination. The mystifying awareness that you are one to attack the kingdom of studies is unbelievable.

What will replace our iconic library? A shopping complex that yet displays goods, but shoplifts our minds. My tear-streaked face pleads you to stop the demolition of the core of my heart. The utter thought of our alluring library being reduced to repulsive debris shatters my foundation. My voice is paired with echoes of melancholy and other library-lovers, and I hope you receive them. It is beneficial for you to stop the plans, now, in order to keep the society’s trust in you. We respect your determination to develop our economy, but is eliminating the wings of preservation shielding knowledge essential to develop the economy?

The plan for a new shopping complex will benefit us economically, and keep us up the ranks on economic status. I can completely comprehend why you would decide to do this. However, the blueprints and ideas are bloodstained with greed and desperation. Destroying one of our suburb's greatest ancient structures would only symbolise how you proceed to knock down the things we love and replace them with things we don't need. Picture this: a bubbly child, dancing their way to their beloved library. But as they approach, bulldozers roar, cranes scream and construction builders argue. The rainbow aura fades from the child, their face frowning and smile drooping; a broken soul and a loss of ability to trust. How will they percept you when they find out you did this?

The removal of knowledge, happiness, bonds and imagination will eventually destroy everyone’s spirit. Do you wish for the shattering of hearts and the lack of pure joy on Earth? We should embrace our lifetime through adventures of words, as the unveiling of learning makes routes for our mind, fighting the struggles with yet another shelf of discovery. I beg you to consider my request to end the demolition of knowledge, deliberately. You must know that our library is not just a regular library, it is the place of storage for education and amusement. We cannot allow the past to be bulldozed in the name of profit. This is not paper and bricks — this is legacy, this is love, this is learning. I ask you again: will you be the guardian of our future or the demolisher of our past?

Respectfully,

S.C

