

Homework day 4

Jacob walked into the library, soft footsteps pattering against the smooth carpet of the place. The library was a calm and quiet place. A place for relaxing and comfort. A place to read. A place to explore. For years, Jacob had dreamt of becoming an author, and he wished that his books would be displayed on the shelves of the local library. Years had passed now, and Jacob had not yet fulfilled his dream, but he didn't give up. He wouldn't - not until he was done.

Mrs Poy, the librarian, had been the librarian of the local library for 12 years now, and had a lot of experience with book types. She had seen visitor after visitor after visitor arrive through the door and exit out through the same door, and had now nearly memorised the correct genre for everyone that had visited the library.

Mellisa walked up to the librarian, she was only 6, but had already found the joy of reading books. "Ah, looking for the Harry Potter books again, right?" asked Mrs Poy. Melissa shyly nodded her head. Mrs Poy led her to the Harry Potter section, where she quickly found a book to read. For Mellisa, the library was a place for her to have fun, and a place to release stress. She liked how it was quiet, and that there were so many books to keep her interested.

Jacob walked up to the librarian. And asked the librarian, "how do I get a book to be placed on the shelves of this library?" The librarian answered, "Jacob, I know you are a good writer, but you have to use the talent you got and get more creative. That way your books will get put onto the shelves of this library." For the rest of the day, Jacob tried to think outside the box. By the end of the day, Jacob had finished planning out his story and was ready to put it into action. He had planned it to be about a magical door, and the world threw it. For the next few weeks, Jacob spent his free time writing his book, and soon, by the end of the month, he was finished. He managed to get it published and straight away brought it to the librarian.

Mrs Poy remembered how she felt when she was a child, eager to have a book published and put into the local library. She remembered how much effort she had managed to put into her book. She remembered how many times it took to do it right. She remembered the moment when her book was placed on the shelves. She remembered the joy of it, the happiness, the satisfaction. She remembered how much she wanted to be an author, but instead found a job that she felt was much more suitable and correct for her, and that was how she became the librarian. But there was another kid, a kid called Jacob, that was really eager to become an author, she hoped that he would succeed.

4 years passed, and Melissa was now 10 years old. She had finished the Harry Potter series and now wanted to start a new series, so she went to the librarian for suggestions. The librarian brought her to a room, and pulled out a book. "This book is going to be placed onto the shelves of the library next month," said the librarian. The book cover read *The magical door by Jacob Ting*. "What do you say? Do you want to try it?" asked the librarian. Without thinking, Melissa said, "Yes!"