In the school **library,** the **shelves** are so tall,
books of every **genre** big and small. The **librarian**
with a smile so bright helps us to find the
perfect read.

When I walk into the **library** to return a **book,**
the **librarian** is always there to help me find
another one.

Authors transport us to lands unknown, with
each page turned our minds will grow. **Poetry**
and **literature** whispers into our ears, a
language of beauty, don't have any fears.

If you don't know what it means, then consult a
dictionary.

If it's **information** you seek, then peek at the
thousands of resources the library keeps.

Dewey Decimal guides the way, in stacks and piles each and every day.

Indexes, volumes, chapters too – a **bookmark** waits for me and you.

Bookmark Club and our **Carnegie** cheer, and **competitions** run through the year.

The **library shelves** are stocked from floor to beam, with every **tale** and every dream.

Adventure waits in every corner, a spell, a quiet secret from a **book.**

So come inside, explore, unwind – a thousand **stories** intertwine.

Newspapers, magazines and **journals** to **read**. A **textbook** of **facts** is all that I need.

A **picture book** colourful and bright, a **graphic novel** ever so bold. **Stories** and secrets just waiting to be told.

Non-fiction brings information true, **plagiarism** is wrong, write in words that are you. An **index, glossary**, the **spine** of it all, **bar code** and **QR code** answer the call.