All Things Lovely And Treacherous
By: Audra

To get lost in the depths of a book
is a treacherous but lovely thing.
It is as dangerous as trudging through a dark forest.
you are blind in that you do not know
what is coming next.
Dangerous
because you will feel everything
that the characters feel.
You will feel the agony of the protagonist as they reveal
their most trusted friend is a back-stabber.
Dangerous
because the book will end,
you will have to search for something that even
compares to it.
You will not find anything.
Dangerous
because you will lie in bed, thinking about it.
Tossing and turning through the night,
trying to imagine what could possibly occur in the next pages.
But it is also as perfect as an origami swan
made by delicate, calculating hands.
Perfect
because you will come to the end
and you will learn something.
Perfect
because you will always hold
a piece of the story with you,
like it was something a parent taught you.
Perfect
because you will become the characters you read.
How they act and how they talk
will soon be how you act, how you talk.
You will lose yourself.
It will be absolutely beautiful.
So please believe me when I tell you,
Reading takes bravery.