

## **A Book Speaks**

When you drop me on the floor  
I get stepped on - my sides are sore;  
Torn-out pages make me groan;  
I feel dizzy if I'm thrown;  
Every mark and every stain  
On my covers gives me pain;  
Please don't bend me, if you do  
I don't want to talk to you;  
But we will both be friends together,  
If you protect me from the weather  
And keep me clean so that I look  
Like a tidy, neat and happy book.

~ Author Unknown ~