

## **Please,**

do enter. Yes, these old doors creak  
don't they? No matter, no mind will  
notice absorbed as they are. Please,  
look round. Up and down, rank and rank  
of bared spine. Run fingers over bindings,  
read the names written, breathe it,  
verso, recto, verso, recto.

You hesitate? It's only natural, here  
you hang on worlds' edges. It wouldn't do  
to plunge too quick. You taste potential  
and it is sweet and heady and endless.  
What will you do with this feeling,  
where will you go? No, I can't come -  
let go my hand, take your first step,

I'll be waiting when you come back, yes  
you will come back many, many times.  
I just know, trust me. As to how to find  
your way, your way will soon find you.  
It's ok, don't be afraid. Step, run, jump,  
worlds are waiting for you, go  
and pick your first one.

**Maxine Rose Munro**