

Reading Feast at the Library

By Joan Welch Major

I checked out seven books today.
I really wanted more.
But Grandma said, "Why take all those?
You can't read more than four."

I laughed and said, "Why, Grandma,
It's a banquet, don't you see?
A taste of this and some of that—
And best of all—it's free!

"I'll polish off a mystery
And sample some suspense.
I'll gobble down some history—
All at no expense.

"I'll gorge myself on poetry.
The nature books are great!
I like to nibble here and there;
No need to clean my plate."

My grandma understands now
That my appetite's increased.
"We'll go back anytime," she said,
"For another reading feast!"

ILLUSTRATION BY MICHELLE CHRISTENSEN