

The Lost Book

It began one beautiful day in summer. I was walking along the shoreline in delight. The sand gently tickled my feet, the ocean breeze tussled my hair, and the weather was perfect. However, I was not acknowledging the beautiful weather or the beach, because there was one story that was raging among the shorelines of Huntington Beach faster than the wind. It was a story about a missing book.

The Huntington Beach Public Library was housing the book Huntington Beach Secrets. At midnight on the first night of summer, the book was gone! The book was extremely valuable and held the secrets of the magic staircase and the mystery of the three portals. If it was lost, the whole world would penetrate the secrets that keep the Huntington Beach Public Library alive.

However, I didn't believe it. To me it was just some absurd story made up simply to get people to come to the library. I don't have much patience for books because they were so time consuming. I walked a little further and spied a beautiful seashell that reminded me of the beauty of nature. I picked the seashell up and suddenly heard my name causing me to trip on something and land hard on my back. I stood up wondering if it was the seashell that I just picked up. I spied the object that made me trip. It was not the seashell; however, it was a small item covered with layers and layers of sand. I was very curious and used my fingernails to pierce through the grainy sand. Eventually the sand around the object gave way and I was able to pull it free. I gasped as I saw what it was. Unbelieving at first sight, my eyes grew wider and wider as my mind confirmed that the object was the MISSING BOOK! I could barely believe myself as I flipped through the book and brushed off every grain of sand. It was the very book that I thought didn't get lost.

"Cassandra, the book that you are holding contains magic and mysteries of many generations before and after us. That very book holds a world beyond our thinking and imagination. To get it

back, the book must pour its knowledge into your soul. All you must do is read. If you chose not to, then there will be no more inspiring books for anyone anymore," said a calming voice above me.

My mind felt fearful and yet a part of me was curious. I bit my lip; I looked around to see that all the world stood silent and relenting as if waiting for me to make my final decision. I took a deep breath and let it out. This was the start. I opened the book slowly as if this was the biggest moment of my life. One chapter was all I needed.

I slowly started to read the book. The words cascaded into my soul and nourished it. The book created a deep understanding through me that I never could have imagined. The pages flew by so quickly, every moment I dug deeper into the marvelous book, every time I finished a sentence I wanted to go even further. The time flew by when I was reading. One chapter turned into two chapters and then three chapters. From then on, the chapters blended, and I lost track of time. The book held so many magical adventures that I could only imagine. As I read on, I realized that my world and opinion was changing. Before, I never took the time to notice how enchanting books are, and how far they can take you.

After what seemed like a few minutes, I was finished. I looked with content and happiness at the book and at that very moment a whole new world bloomed before me. I stood up, wondering where this new world would take me.

Later that day my family and I were escorted to the library that I helped restore. I gently put the book back where it belonged. As I turned around, out of the corner of my eye, I could see the book twinkle and I knew at that very moment there were endless adventures ahead just waiting for me to grab them off the shelf.