

Sarah Hahn  
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Dear Mister Edward Bloor,

It was just going to be another boring book and I'll quit half way through. I suppose that was one of the million thoughts going through my head the day we were assigned to read a book we never had before. I just nodded and thought about the books I had at home to search through. It hadn't even come to me I had the book *Story Time* until I looked at the shelf that night. I picked the black book with large letters off the shelf and shrugged. When I basically stuffed it into my backpack, I had no idea how the story would change my opinion on my school, my self, my life, and even my view on the people around me.

When I began reading, it didn't take long to gain my interest. As the story continued, the escapades and problems brought up made me think. I had to stop and reread parts, ask myself questions, and even go back some pages to figure out a point George or Kate made. I ended up laughing, and smiling and I even cried once. Never has a book bought and held my attention so well.

I can only say that Whitaker Magnet School was a place I was glad I wasn't at. Then, I started comparing the problems in the book with life: the corruption that seems to attack the government processes at times, the treatment of those "weaker" or "different" than others, and the need to get higher in life. Doctor Austin made me want to puke, him and his thoughts on the school system. Then, I figured it was so similar to everything else. Everywhere else. Schools in America are always trying to beat the scores they've made. Instead of taking tests everyday, however, our system is so much to say a jumble of confusion. I guess I had to take a double take on life and be happy that my school and state's curriculum was as good as I could hope for right now. It could be worse, or better. Either way, I knew to stay put where I was, instead of complaining and saying that classes were too easy or too hard.

I even adored most of the protagonist characters. I liked Whit too, but in a comic relief sort of way. He's way too freaky and perverted for any other place. Anyways, I didn't really relate directly to any of the characters, except that school is really something horrible sometimes. But, I have a friend who is exactly like Kate and classmates like George, so I guess I have a 'George', a 'Kate', a 'William', and 'Mushroom Children' (I'd be considered one in my school!). So I guess I'm just someone. Not really a particular person as opposed to just someone there and ready and able. Hmm, I guess that's the reason I like books better. I seem to like books more when I can't relate to the character, or that I can't exactly figure out how I'm like that character.

This book drew me in, and still hasn't spat me out. I intend to read this book again and again until I have every point memorized. I believe that books that bring a range of emotions, thoughts, or even a need to change your own life a little are rare and something worth the while to read. I declare this book one of the best I've ever read, and one of the only one's that really forced me to stop, think, rethink, and then return to the world. So, I

thank you for this book, and how much I have to rethink on books and the nursery rhymes I thought I understood.

*Jack and Jill*

*Went up the Hill*

*To Fetch a Pail of Water*

*Jack fell down and broke his crown*

*Then Jill came tumbling after...*

Sincerely,  
Sarah Hahn

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