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Dear Stephanie Meyer,

I was opening the last present at my 10th birthday party. Eyes excitedly watched me for my reaction. Ripping the package open, I immediately sliced my index finger on the paper. I quickly bandaged it and moved on, exclaiming over the toy inside. Thankfully though, when I bled, I didn't look up "into the eyes of six suddenly ravenous vampires", as I directly quoted from your book, New Moon.

It was that sentence, that one sentence, which had sent my head spinning. It started me thinking about Bella's life. Why did Bella risk her life everyday? Why did she spend her time with the dangerous side (the vampires), as to being friends with *normal people*? Was it because of her love for Edward? Or was it her fate, her destiny?

I thought about life. Did I take chances? Did I live life to its fullest? Why did I spend my time doing what I wanted to do?; was it my destiny? Or did I make that destiny instead? I pondered for a long time. Questions like these often have very deep answers. Giving up on them for the time being, I finished the book, and then came back later to them at school. I couldn't concentrate because constantly the questions would occupy my mind, challenging me to find the answer. And then, I finally found it.

Everything I do, every choice I make has a purpose. I believe that there's a meaning to life, a reason I wake up everyday. Why I'm clumsy, why I'm short: that all has a reason. And when I was lost in Bella's world? The reason she's a danger magnet, and acquainted with vampires was because of the same reason-because that's the way it was meant to be. Maybe not what I thought it'd be, but what God planned. Every choice I make has a purpose for the future. Every single one.

Staying true to my theory, I believe that you wrote Twilight and New Moon for a purpose. Perhaps it's because you wanted to, because that was your life long dream, or for what ever reason. But that reason has definitely impacted thousands of readers, including me. You might've not written it for the message that I got out of it, but that message has changed me already. No longer do I wonder why I do this, why I look like that, and so on. I know now that there is a reason for it. And since there is really no other way to say it, I'll just simply say, Thank you.

Renee Chang

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