

Callie Coulter
Johnston Wallace Elementary

Dear Mr. Mitch Albom,

I read your book *For One More Day*. I bought your book, assuming it was an ordinary book, with ordinary pages, and only standard words. I read the first page. I learned that the words in front of me had a greater meaning than I had guessed.

I turned the pages one-by-one. Your words sparked my mind. I found a new gear spinning rapidly in my brain. When you first encountered Chick Benetto, the way he puts things in perspective was unusual to me. He made me wonder, "What is the meaning of this book?"

As Chick won the privilege to see his deceased mother, I started spinning a web of questions in my head. "Why this guy?" "What would I do if I had one more day with a deceased relative?"

After a lot of thought and days of being confused, I realized that I had that day. I just didn't take it. I pushed it aside like it wasn't important. I guess I didn't realize that I had it.

We are always making excuses, "I'm too tired" or "I'm busy." We forget what is important in life. We need to spend time with the people we love. We can't hold back.

We have the time, and it doesn't take much effort. We can't wait, or time may run out. We should go see them today. Or make that phone call just to say, "Hi" because the person we love can be gone in the blink of an eye.

Sincerely,
Callie Coulter

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