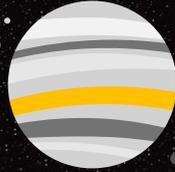


Old Worlds, New Worlds, Other Worlds

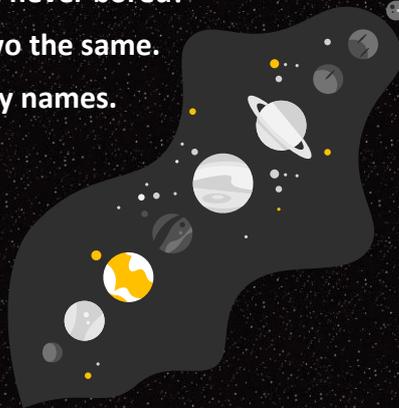
A billion trillion twinkling stars
Across this Universe of ours
Warm endless worlds we'll never know,
Too far away for us to go.

But don't despair, for there's a way
To see a different world each day.
You do not need to travel far.
In fact, you can stay where you are.



These worlds are not up in the sky.
No need to pack or say goodbye.
No need to sail to distant lands.
These worlds of words are close at hand.

So many worlds to be explored.
So many worlds – you're never bored!
So many worlds – not two the same.
So many worlds, so many names.



There's...

...Nevermoor, Neverland, Narnia, Oz.
There's Lilliput, Camelot too.
There's Middle-Earth, Spiderwick, Fairyland,
Grimsdon
And Whoville (the home of the Who).

There's the Wizarding World and the World of DC.
There is Wonderland, Uriel, Rin.
There are worlds ruled by Romans, Egyptians
and Greeks.
There are so many worlds to be in.



So...pick up a book and take a trip,
(But not by plane or train or ship)
To brave new worlds, to worlds of old,
And other worlds in stories told.

And if there's one you cannot find,
Then take a trip inside your mind
And, using your imagination,
Make that world your own creation.

Whichever world you want to see,
Sit down and write – and it will be.
And after all is said and done,
That world can be for everyone.

There's no idea you cannot grow;
No story seed you cannot sow;
No kingdom that cannot exist;
No plot that cannot have a twist;

No character that cannot be;
No ending that you cannot see;
No empty space that can't be filled.
There is no world you cannot build.

So read it, write it, take the leap.
What wonderful rewards you'll reap.
So many worlds await your call,
Though nobody can see them all.

And when you've been away too long,
And people wonder where you've gone,
Put down your book, put down your pen
And, in a blink, you're home again.

