

# READING IS MAGIC

Can you please explain it?  
Can you tell me how  
Written words on a page  
Can take you from the now,  
From whoever you're with  
And wherever you are,  
To a time and a place  
That is further than far?



Is it some kind of science,  
Some engineered way  
That the words go together?  
Or is it that they  
Form a portal in space  
And in time in your mind  
That allows you to leave  
Everything else behind?



I have tried calculating,  
With physics and maths,  
How a story I'd read  
Led me straight down the path  
To adventure, excitement  
And mystery and fun.  
But it didn't add up.  
What it did can't be done.

So I took one apart,  
Took the story to bits,  
To find out if there's some  
Special way that it fits -  
If between all the lines  
There's a secret that's hidden.  
Do you think that I found it?  
That's right. No, I didn't.



I believe it is something  
We can't understand,  
Like a spell that is cast  
From the book in our hand  
To the brain in our head  
Through the words on the page,  
That gives each of us readers  
The mark of the mage.

There is only one rule –  
That you have to believe.  
That's the way to the station,  
Your ticket to leave.  
You can come back whenever  
You think that you should,  
Though it can be quite hard  
When the story is good.



So the only conclusion  
I take from all this  
(And it's something I ask  
That you do not dismiss)  
Is that reading is magic,  
Made from inspiration,  
Persistence and patience  
And imagination



Of wizards and witches  
And sorcerers who  
Are creators of stories  
And know what to do,  
How to boil the pot up,  
Add the things that they need,  
So that you can feel magic  
Each time that you read.