

## From Library to Librarian

My very first paycheck was not all that big.  
I made one dollar, eighty cents an hour.  
I worked in the place where when I was small,  
My love of reading had flowered.

A library page puts books back on shelves,  
Keeping everything tidy and neat.  
All that I knew was that rooms full of books  
Made life especially sweet.

Later on I taught kids of middle school age,  
And did fund-raising work for my college.  
All through the years I kept reading a lot,  
And was very sure of this knowledge:.

I needed to be in the rooms full of books,  
Because they brought joy to my heart.  
Sharing reading with children was work I would do,  
And in their lives play a small part.

So I finally returned to the place that I love,  
And spend my days in a whirl  
Of teaching, computers and the hope I can show them  
That books can bring you the world!