

Books, Books, Books Galore

*by Liz Gibbons*

Upright they stand, like soldiers at attention,  
Mostly of a non-fiction inclination.  
Four bookcases full they hold my collection,  
Ready to uplift or inform by my selection.

Favorite authors, a long roster,  
My curiosity they do foster.  
Teleported to new worlds,  
Amazing vistas are unfurled.

Some of my books ignite my imagination  
Others educate, comfort, or incite motivation  
Tales of overcoming struggles and victories  
Inspire through heartwarming discoveries.

Amazon Prime feeds my book buying habits.  
My purchases multiply faster than rabbits.  
Crammed shelves spill their contents onto the floor.  
I must slow those deliveries to my door.

Like old friends, books form a relationship  
A quiet, powerful, undemanding companionship.  
Cheap entertainment, lasting pleasure,  
Some books I will always treasure.

'Tis time to part with the overflow.  
Like old friends, it is hard to let go.  
Books, books, books galore.  
What to cull? Such a chore.