



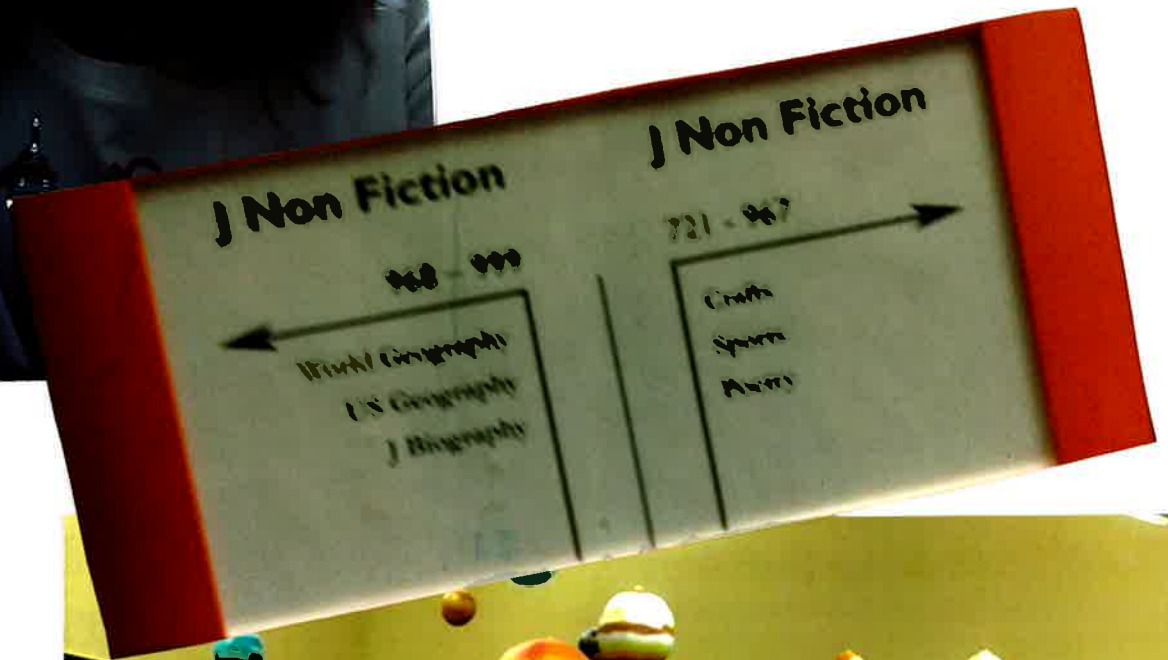
My Adventures In The Non-Fiction Section

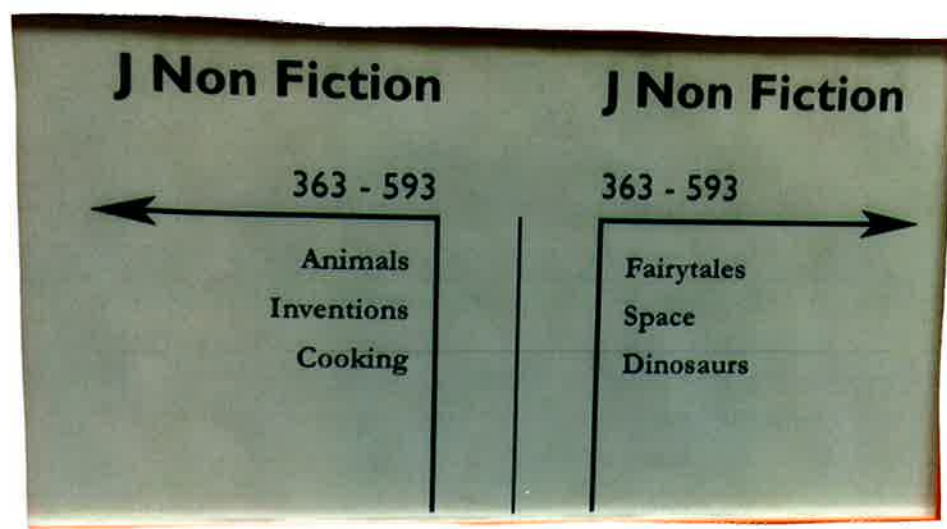
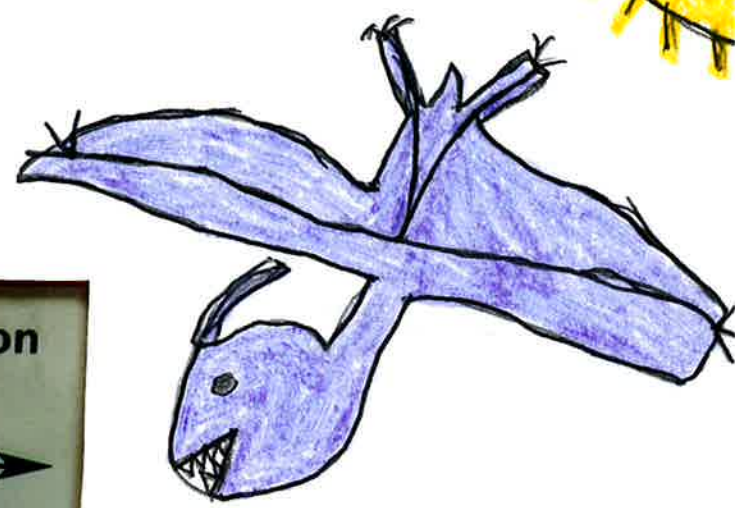
Story, photographs, and illustrations by
Elizabeth Newell



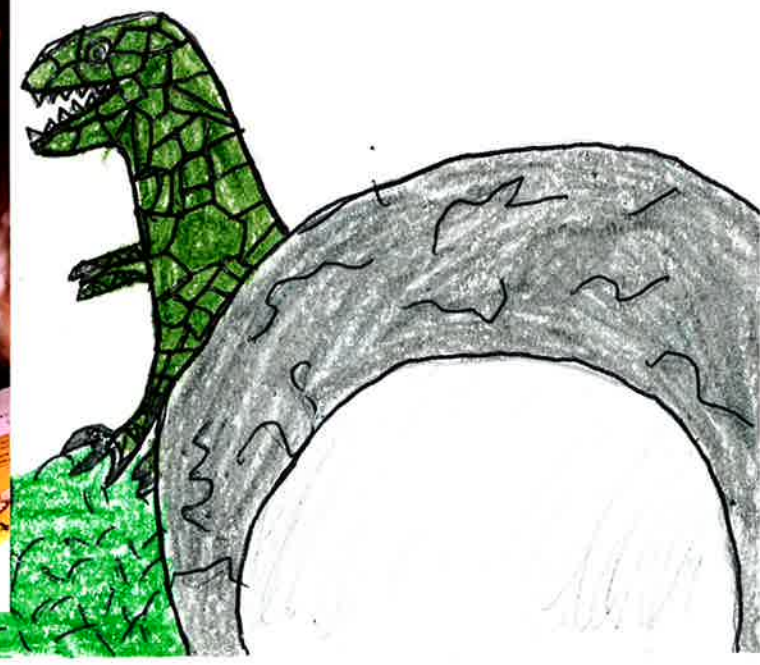
One day I was at the library.

I walked over to the non-fiction section.

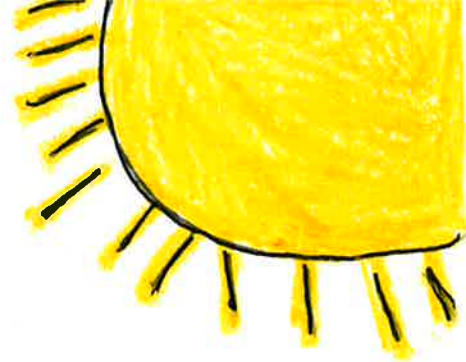




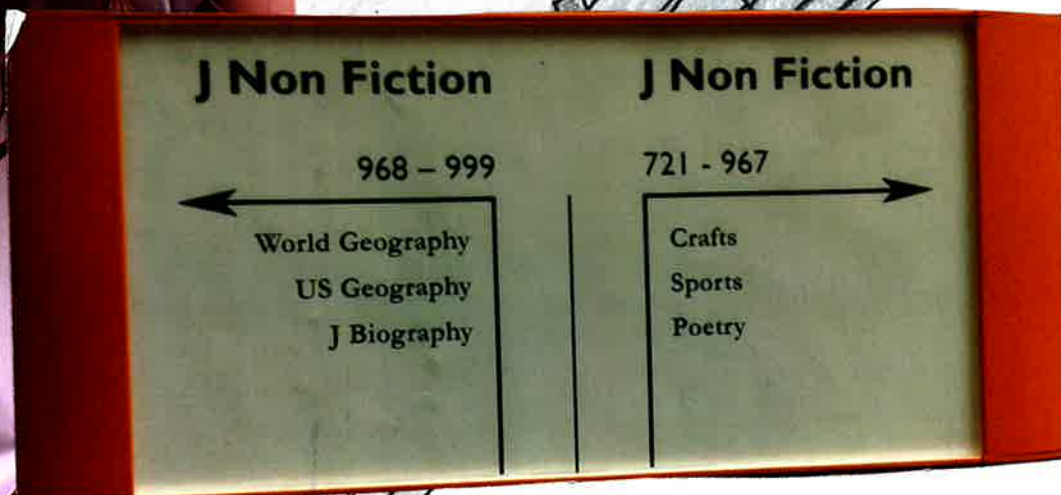
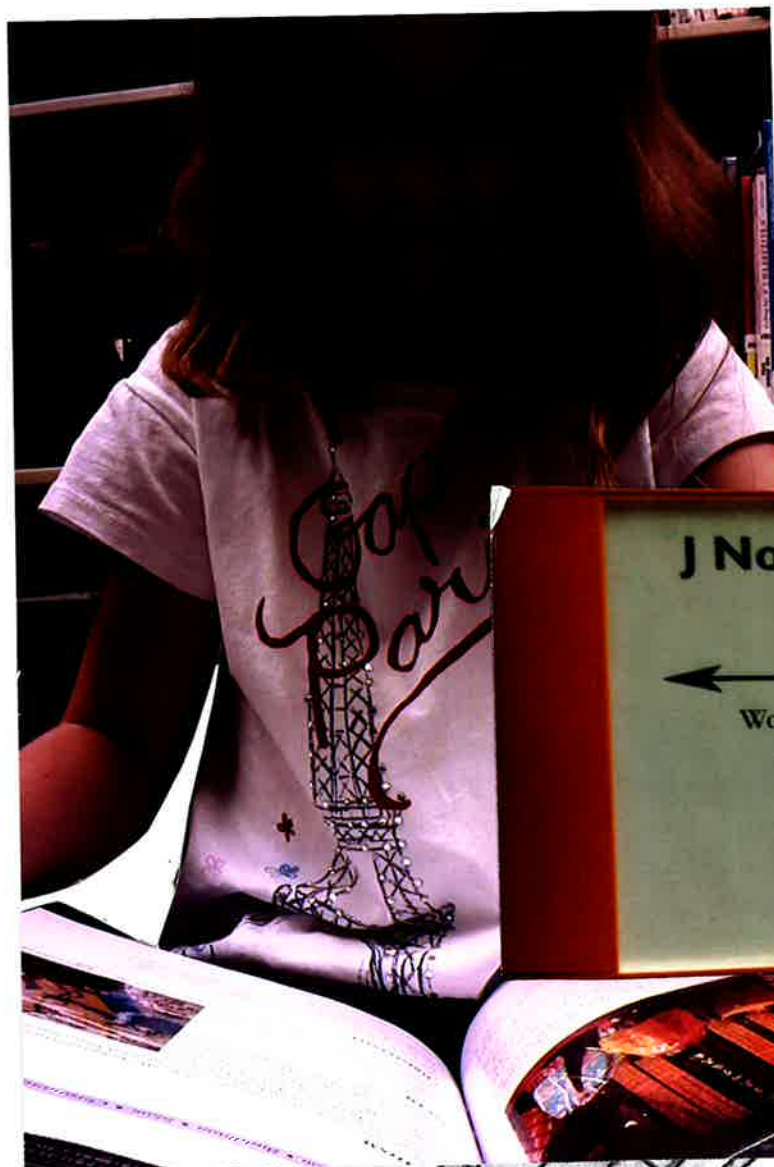
I chose a book on dinosaurs.
As I opened it up,
I found myself in prehistoric times!



When I was about halfway through the book, I met a giant tyrannosaurus that explained to me his name means tyrant lizard.



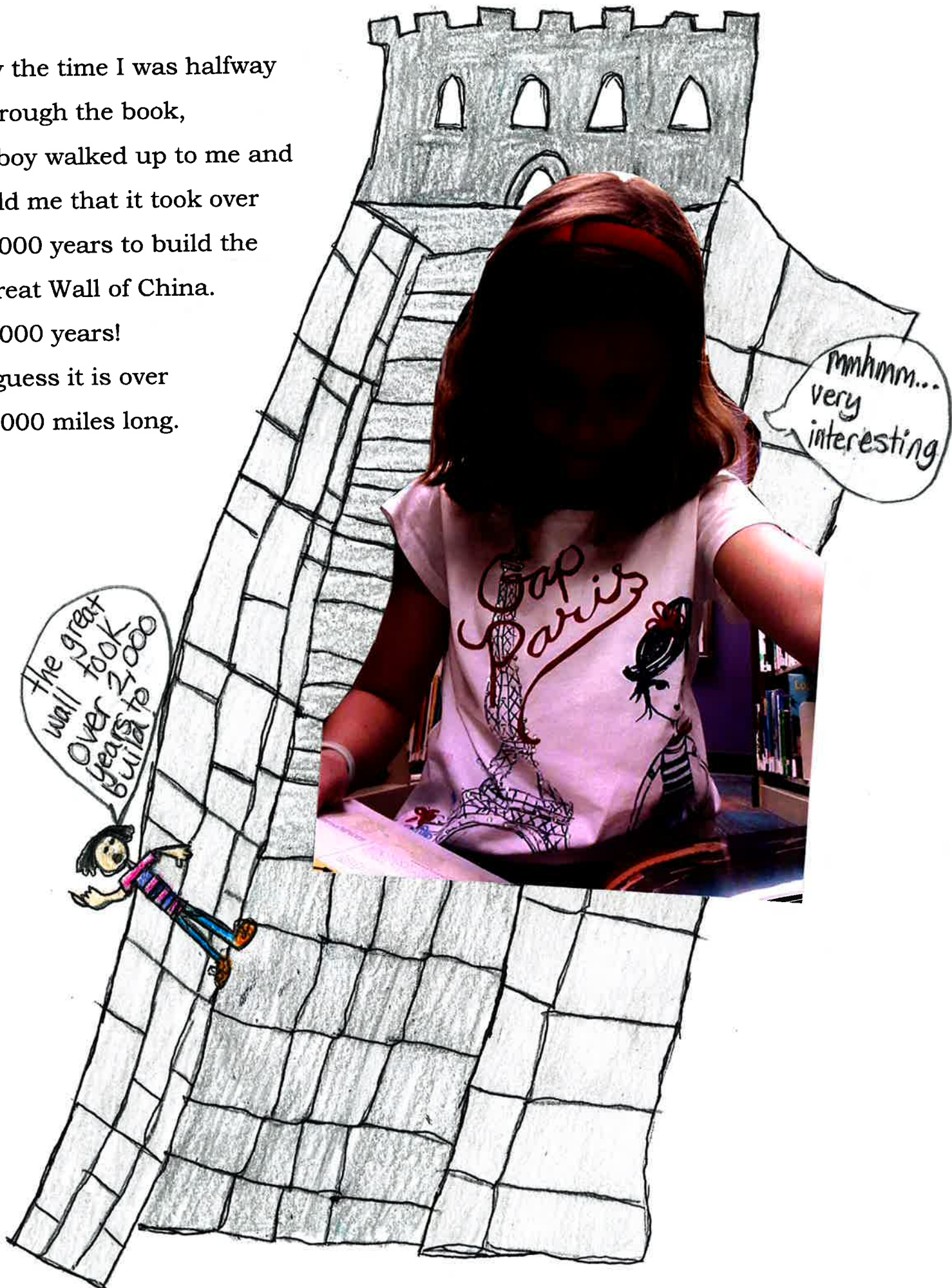
After I finished that book and came back into the library, I put back the dinosaur book and got a new book about China. When I started to read the book, I found myself sitting on the Great Wall of China!



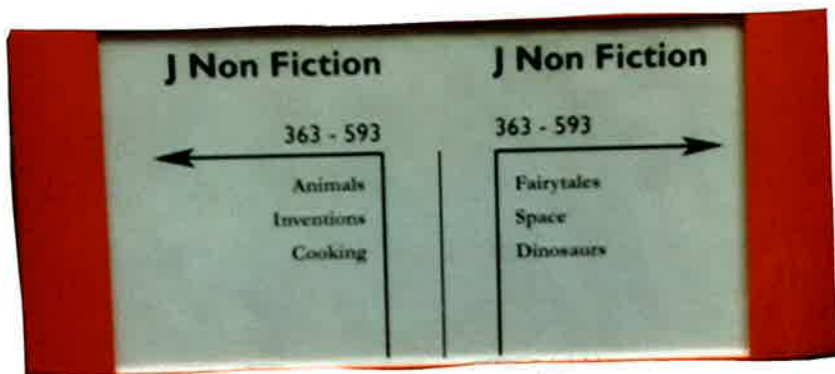
By the time I was halfway
through the book,
a boy walked up to me and
told me that it took over
2,000 years to build the
Great Wall of China.

2,000 years!

I guess it is over
5,000 miles long.



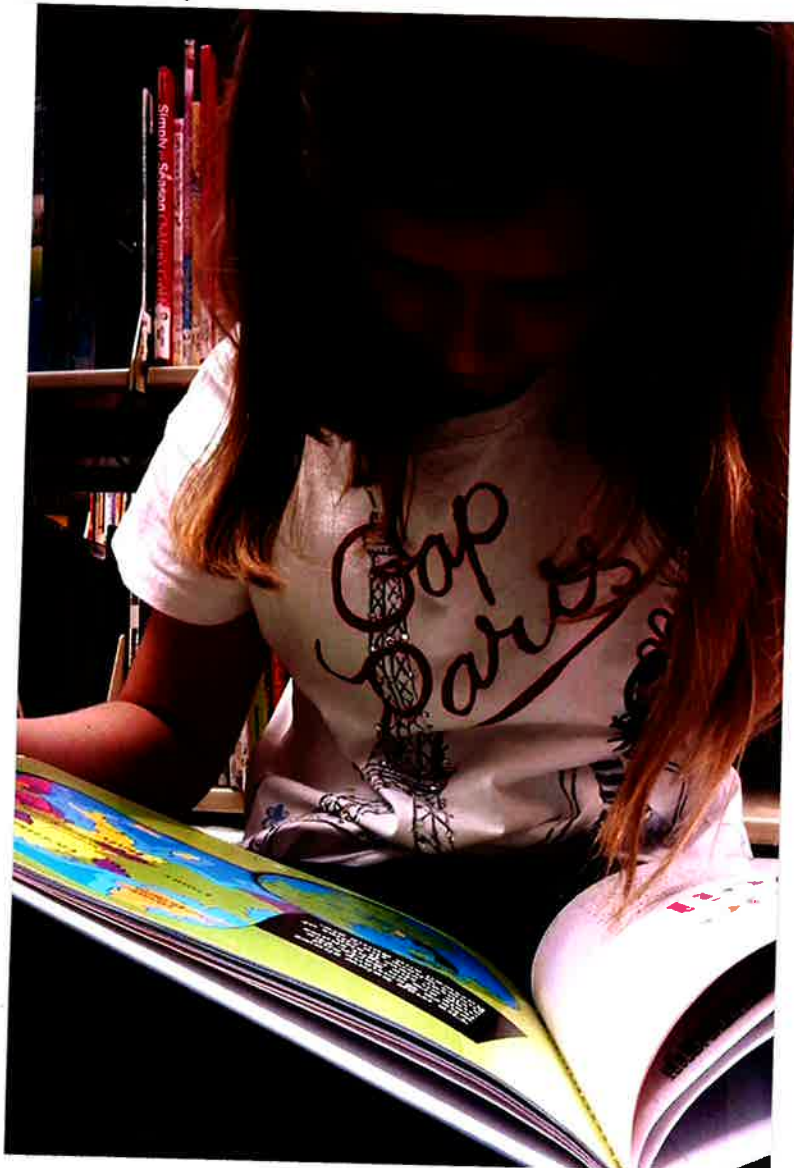
After I finished that book, I saw a nice book about dogs. I started to enjoy it when I fell into a giant pile of fluffy dogs.



A dog needs a bone!



Just as I got to the part about my favorite dog breed, a girl came up to me and told me that Rottweilers are named after a town in Germany.



When I finished that book, I came back to the library and put it back on the shelf. I have learned that every book is a different, unique adventure, and that's a good thing. If they were all the same, that would be boring. Now I go there all the time.





And learn a lot.

THE END.

