



Dear Second Graders:

I want you to pretend for me. I want you to pretend that the book you have in your hands is not a book; it's a Magic Egg. If you crack open this egg, anything, literally ANYTHING, can happen with the spells and enchantments you'll find inside. You could be transported to anywhere on the planet or maybe even to a different planet or maybe even a different time. You yourself could be transformed into a pirate or a princess or a president or maybe even a small, black cat with a bad attitude. Or you could be gifted with all of the wisdom and lessons of the wizards who walked this earth before you.

By now you've probably guessed where I'm going with this. All books are magic eggs. All books can transport you and transform you and teach you as if by magic. But they do need your help. Books need two things. They need you to make the effort to crack them open, and they need to share your imagination with them. I know you have plenty of imagination to share. After all, just now you pretended that the book in your hand was a magic egg. And that was pretty cool.

Nick Bruel  
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