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## THE REVOLT OF THE BOOKS

*Heba Thankam Verghese, Elemplavil, Bharanicavu, Pallikal, Alappuzha, Kerala - 690503*

This book had teeth.  
Edges jut out from the sheets.  
Dust-filled book in the corner.  
Stacks placed afar, certainly afraid one book would tear apart the other.  
The author ought to be a miser of words,  
For why would a Book always resist being read?

Mates, he had none.  
But stories, a handful of them.  
A springboard of stories, but the original never meant to be read!  
'Difficult to read, this book must be a rich piece.'  
Legends created a warrior out of this lone fellow.  
Each book regretted, for they were treated with no dignity,  
Taken out and read.  
Over and again.  
One fine layer of dust to mark their grandeur, that's all they craved.

Until the day they conspired, they bore the shame.  
"Not a day more," shouted the books.  
They rallied, demanding a deserving treatment,  
The library drowned in their slogans  
(With 'The Handbook of Slogans and Quotes' taking the lead, they were never in want).

Consultations and peace-talks followed.  
The Accidental Hero shot to fame.  
Having never heard of Him before, people suspected a skilful bigwig.  
The other books did a fine job, upping the hype and intimidating the few readers who would have dared.

Nevermore did the readers venture out.  
Readers shunned by the books!  
How strange and improbable the revenge befell!  
Thus was marked victorious, the Revolt of the Books.