

## Once Upon A Time there was Fiction

“For tho' from, our Bourne time and place  
The flood may bear me far  
I hope to see my pilot face to face  
When I have crossed the bar.”  
- Tennyson

Once upon a time  
There was a girl, who loved books  
She read all different types of books  
Adventure  
Fantasy  
Futuristic  
Her favorite was fiction  
When she read  
She felt invincible  
Everyone came to her seeking knowledge  
From Percy Jackson and his father Poseidon  
The danger of Legend and Prodigy

On the edge of her seat  
Eyes wide with anticipation  
Lost in a world of words...  
Beep Beep Beep - it's a text  
"Leave me alone I'm doing something educational!"

She slips back into a world **dominated** by chapters  
The world of Allegiant  
The affection of Tris and Four  
A true erudite  
Always searching for knowledge

To her - bookstores are heaven!  
Books spilling out like the slots in Vegas  
She has a mission  
Strait to the fiction  
Making her way past obstacles  
Her escape, from the real world  
She stops.  
She turns.  
She sees it.  
There, sitting on a stand  
The book she has been looking for  
Finally found  
She rushes over  
Opening the crisp pages  
Of Cassia and Ky,  
Rebellion against Society

She then does what she always does when she has a new book  
She does her- happy, jumping, squeaky dance

Day and June with  
The Champion  
Marie Lu

Apollo knows the sun  
I know books  
Zeus knows Lightning  
Hades lives death  
The lightning thief Luke

The bravery of Dauntless  
Selflessness of Abnegation  
Peacefulness of Amity  
Intelligence of Erudite  
Honesty of Candor  
The factions of  
Divergent  
Insurgent  
Allegiant  
All crafted by Veronica Roth

She feels the anger Day has against  
The Republic as a Legend  
She feels the excitement  
June has as she takes her place among the Soldiers  
As a prodigy

She tries to understand the imagination  
Rick Riordan  
Ally Condie  
Marie Lu  
Veronica Roth have  
She struggles to find her own Pilot

She has found the flood that let's her cross  
She has found books  
She has found love  
She has found anger  
Excitement  
And relaxation

Her stories don't end here  
Oh no, not yet