

### Hidden lioness.

I imagine the fingers that have flicked these pages before me,  
the bottoms in seats,  
the brains whirring with imagination, facts, prose, ideas.

The life that came before and hid in this very place. This very corner.

3 Chairs surround me, fenced in like a lioness in a zoo, hood up like mane, this my corner I'm king of  
this jungle book.

I begin my journey slinking like a large cat, from literature, to history, past photography and set up.

No one can touch me. A silent roar of pleasure, purr of content.

Book over eyes I peer out protected from people by page, as Carrol creates tea party craze, as  
Tolkien tells of towers and Pullman ponders over Lyra's wanders. Rundell's rooftoppers raise  
eyebrows and Brittain whilst at war had written of youth and loss as I toss the page a tear rolling  
down my cheek.

Solace from the city is what I seek. Like the lioness trapped in a cage except that the need to escape  
lies in library book page with witches and wardrobes.

I go when it's quiet to sit and to dream and to hide like lioness from poacher, unseen.

She lives another day to enjoy the fictional worlds of far away.

(About a particular corner of Oxford county Library, a place I treasure)

Authors and writers mentioned above are:

Lewis Carrol

J.R.R Tolkien

C.S Lewis (hidden as 'witch and wardrobe')

Philip Pullman.

Katherine Rundell

Vera Brittain.