**The Book**

*by Michael Rosen*

I opened a book  
and a hand fell out.  
I turned a page  
and heard **a shout**:

“I’m lost in a wood!”  
I couldn’t look,  
so I closed the book.

But the girl called out:  
‘Don’t leave me here  
I need you to help me.’  
I was cold with **fear.**  
so the book stayed shut.  
I put it back on the shelf.  
I put it out of my mind  
but then -  
it opened itself.  
**Right there in front of me  
it opened up wide  
and I heard a voice say,   
‘Come inside.’**

The hand that fell out  
jumped back in the book,  
the girl inside  
gave me a long **cool** look,  
and before I knew it  
I was in that wood  
running and running  
as fast as I could.