**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.