

**Bourne**  
**toWrite...**  
creative writing  
workshops

## One Story

by Georgina Burrows

Most of us only have one story to tell. This is mine  
I don't have a face but you can crack my spine  
I have plenty to say but I can't speak  
If you thirst for knowledge, I have what you seek  
If you dream of wizards, of fairies, of kings,  
If you imagine a world where a lord seeks the rings  
I have all of this, for you  
Dream weaver, telling tales false and true  
I open wide, but you can't walk through me  
I have many leaves but I'm not a tree  
My back is stiff, my face is pale  
I'm always ready to tell a tale  
Most of us have only one story – not me  
I have them all, borrow me, you'll see.  
What am I?