

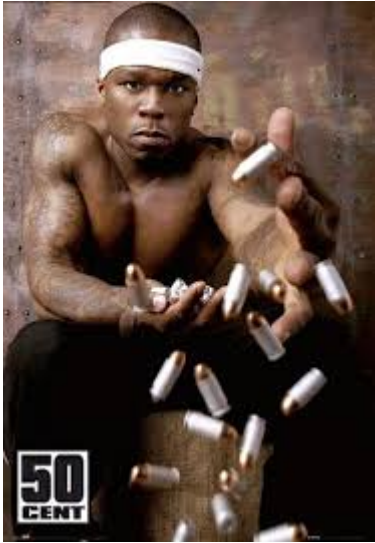
# Librarians Love Me!

*by* Con Chapman

Librarians love me, you want to know why?  
I don't dog-ear pages, I don't even try.  
I don't highlight passages for future reference,  
I give each book its proper, due deference.



I don't talk too loudly, or laugh in the stacks;  
I don't bring in coffee, or loud crunchy snacks.  
If I see a toddler check out 50 Cent,  
I whack the young scofflaw until he's quite bent.



I know a couple of library puns  
That I share quite freely with librarians  
As I lean on the circulation desk with aplomb—  
The one about the book return's never a bomb.



Books are my friends! I don't write upon them.  
I never steal books, and sure wouldn't pawn them.

I much prefer books to dim backlit screens,  
I'd rather turn pages than scroll through e-zines.

For all of these reasons I'm a biblio-femme's dream,  
But still there's one thing that is not as it seems:  
If library ladies have hearts that are mine—  
Why in the world won't they forgive my fines?

