Informal	trancl	ation
miormai	transi	lauon

Reading a book is a think that you cannot afford alone

You need a mate to keep you company

...who tells you where you have arrived

who tells you from where you have to start again

who shows you the way

A bookmark may disappear for years

...and then, like magic, suddenly reappear again

You have many of them, but only one is special

...and you remember where you got it

...and you remember who gave you it as a present

...the dreams of that time

And you realise that it has always been with you,

never deserting you.

A life, you cannot live it alone...

...you have many of them, but just him/her is special!