

The Grenada Public Library: My thoughts.

**Before computers snatched my mind,
Before google provided instant answers
The Grenada Public Library was there for me,
To stimulate my mind; to fire my imagination
To quench my thirst for knowledge
And nudged me on to pursue excellence.**

**Like a mother it opened its arms
To welcome me and allowed me to drink
Literary sustenance, nourishing food
That pushed me to become the author I am today.**

**I look at the library today; a deserted house
Battered and bruised by the elements
The doors are closed.
Sadness springs from within
Because in my youthful years
It was my literary home.**

Anthony Wendell DeRiggs.