Dear C.S. Lewis,

Your works have inspired me to do a little writing myself. I would like to become a famous author like you, but I wouldn't want people crowding around me and saying, "There she is!"

I first started reading your books when I was threeyears old. My mother read the <u>Chronicles of Narnia</u> series to me. We read for an hour before bed every night and I didn't want her to stop. I could picture all the scenes in my head and the characters came alive to me as if I was there.

My dog named Bogie died while we were on vacation in New Mexico that year. Mom and I were just finishing up The Last Battle at the time. It helped me when we read it because I knew he was in heaven and I could picture him talking like the dogs in the book. I lay in bed that night and started laughing. Mom asked me why and I said, "Can't you just picture Bogie licking God's face?"

Your books helped me like reading so much that when I had to get visual processing therapy to help me read, I worked very hard at it for nine months. I was desperate to read. I was in first grade at the time. Before the therapy, Go Dog Go was difficult for me to read. A year later, I tested on a tenth grade reading level. The excitement of adventure stories like yours kept me motivated through all the hard work in therapy.

Just this year, I read your Space Trilogy. My favorite book was <u>Perelandra</u> because it was fun and packed with moral ideas. Things would get muddled at times for the characters. It showed me it's worth it to question my assumptions before I act. Things that seem good and feel good aren't always right.

Most of all, I would like to thank you for bringing a love of reading to me. Your books inspired me so much. Thank you. I will be reading some of your non-fiction books soon, though my favorites are always fiction.

Sincerely with thanks,

Meghan Kravuson
Meghan Harrison
Figur

Fifth grader at Springside