

## All City Read: The City of Ember

In a world very different from our own such as Ember, the most sorrowful loss for me would be waking up each morning without seeing the beautiful sunlight. Without that fiery ball of light piercing the horizon and giving off the most spectacular glow. Without me, gazing up at the sky to be fascinated, with the sky itself turning all the shades of light pink, dark pink and orange, and red possible. Without that perfect start to my day, just laying there, watching the sun slowly climb the sky. Then in the late evening, for the sun to slowly slip away, out of view, being replaced with the sparkles of silver that we know as stars.

Oh, I could just imagine that world without sunlight, like in the City of Ember...

*My eyes fluttered open, and I sprang out of bed, terrified. Darkness like never before, it made no difference to open my eyes. The darkness was swallowing me, and I crashed and thrashed around, the pitch black consuming me. Had the lights gone out for good? Suddenly, I yelped and sprang backwards, having stubbed my toe on the desk. It could be hours before the lights came on; but it could be minutes as well; there was no way of knowing which one it was. As if on cue, the streetlights winked on, relieving my thrashing. I looked around my now trashed room, and sighed.*

After all, sunlight is wonderful. It helps with bitter coldness, and it warms bodies, and the hearts of everyone in its path. You can feel it moving, swooping, twirling through your body, like a happy spirit. All the other things in our world somehow revolve around sunlight. The fresh fruit (not the 300 year old cans in City of Ember), the bouncy, springy, clever animals, and even our community, all depend on sunlight. Sunlight is, by far, the most important element out there and the most worthy thing to miss. After all, I just have so many memories in the sun; it ties into my life, just like my family.