

I AM TREASURING THE SIMPLE ACT OF READING A PHYSICAL BOOK

I treasure the simple act of reading a physical book, savoring the distinct smell of the pages and the satisfying feel of turning each one.

This tactile experience is a delight that cannot be replicated digitally, offering a sensory richness that enhances my connection to the written word.

Holding the book, I am fully immersed in the story, transported by its textures, sounds, and weight.

Reading a physical book allows me to slow down and be present, appreciating the craftsmanship of the printed page and the thoughtful journey the author has created. Each page turned is a step deeper into the narrative, a moment of anticipation and discovery.

This ritual nourishes my mind and grounds me in life's simple, tangible pleasures, reminding me of the beauty found in slowing down and embracing the moment.

REFLECTION QUESTIONS

1

Why does reading a physical book feel different from reading digitally?

2

How does the physicality of a book enhance my reading experience?

3

What book can I pick up that I've been meaning to read?