

## The Library at Night – Official Trailer

4:05

NARRATOR: You enter a library like you enter a forest. There is a sense of order in the rows of books as in the rows of trees, but you don't yet know what that order is. Someone has placed the books there with a certain method in mind, but you don't know what that method might be. A private library is the autobiography of its reader, a mirror of that reader's mind, of his tastes, prejudices, experience, and desires. A library works differently at night. At night, books disappear into the shadows. Time melts, and space becomes reduced to the tiny realm of your desk. Every choice we make, every library we set up carries in its shadow the library of books not chosen, rejected, banned, ignored, burned. War can destroy a library, but its rebuilding becomes then a symbol of something essential in humankind. Many years ago, I found the books that formed the library I call mine, but I'm still incapable of saying what this library is, inhabited as it is by

the ghosts of luminous words. I'm still searching for an answer.



(birds chirping)



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