

I'm really fortunate to have a vacation home in Del Mar. Everyday I have the elite freedom to surf in the beautiful ocean, jog while overlooking the coastal sunset, and sneak into the Jacuzzi at the L'Auberge hotel. But, I never really do any of that. For one, I don't know how to surf. Two, I absolutely hate running. And three, I'm too embarrassed to go back to the L'Auberge ever since the hunky, teenaged pool assistant admitted that he knew I wasn't a hotel guest.

Instead, I spend my entire summer vacation in the Del Mar Library. And when I say entire, I mean every single waking moment of my summer-except the dreadful Mondays when the library is closed. I'm at the library so much that I've set my cell phone background to a picture of the library's closings times. (I did this so I wouldn't have to get up from my chair in order to tell my mom when I'd be home.) In fact, I'm in the library *right now* writing this essay.

The reason I come here so much is not necessarily for the large supply of books; I really just enjoy the atmosphere here. It's peaceful. For one, everything is so organized and neatly placed. I always find the exact book I'm looking for within minutes. Secondly, they have such a large collection of movies. Every Friday I leave the library with at least seven movies for all the members of my family (ranging from my 47 year old dad to my 6 year old brat...sister).

But the best part of this library is, of course, the librarians. I love all of them. I feel like I'm a princess when Gretchen is serving me because she goes out of her way to find exactly what I want. Linda doesn't ever get mad when I take home an entire armful of movies *or* when I use a lot of ink when printing my summer school assignments. And if El-Azhar was my age, I know she'd be my best friend. We always have the most

interesting, deep talks about family, school, and life. Pat has the most calming voice ever. The sound is impossible to describe but basically, it's a combination of grandmother, chocolate, and realtor. No kidding, it puts me in a trance-like state every time I talk with her.

Yes, I agree that I'm very fortunate to have a vacation home in Del Mar. But I'm even more fortunate to have the opportunity to attend the Del Mar library.

Word Count: 423