Contestant: **W-7**

My dearest student,

It pains me to write to you under these circumstance. I do not know if this letter will even reach you, seeing that you have been gallavanting around with someone new. Regardless, I just am seeking closure - a closed book, if you will.

We’ve had a long run, you and I. I taught you photosynthesis; you paraded me around in your backpack. I taught you the three branches of government; you lovingly marked my yellowing pages. We were a power couple - and then everything changed in 2012. People began accessing the internet over tablets and smartphones and you jumped on the broad-bandwagon. You tossed me aside and opted for some chick named “Siri” instead of leafing through my appendix for definitions. I know times are changing , but where did I go wrong?

It was my weight , wasn't it? Yes, I put on five pounds by the time you got into high school, but your back pain is secondary to the pain in my heart.

If it wasn’t my stellar figure, was it because of my expensive taste? I will admit that cost you 65 dollars on average as of 2010, but your new sweetheart is even more of a primadonna. Your digital app-happy honey costs 263 dollars and her e-book implementation fees are 552 percent pricier for learning tools I would give you for next to nothing.

Since i’m taking the high ground here, I ought to tell you ( for your sake because i care about you) that your new babe is a total flake. She will fail to connect with you, (in that special Wi-Fi way perhaps in when you need her the most, the night before a test. She’s also one of those types always looking to reinvent herself, always demanding some sort of “upgrade”. While she may be pretty, her looks are deceiving. I would never fail you and i would always act like myself. That is, if you decided to come back to me.

The world is changing, and i'm fine with us being non-exclusive, if you wanted to learn digitally on the side. But I beg you - come back to me at the end of the night, when you are cramming for chemistry. Baby, we have chemistry (and history … and algebra too) that will never fail - even when the power goes out. Our love is so simple - it's textbook.

Yours truly,

Your loyal textbook <3