

My Mind

In my head's a journey that only I can take,
there is no one else can ever read my mind.
I must tread carefully, for all the thoughts I make
must be mine alone, not lost upon the wind.

Inside are paths and mazes.
There are caverns, pits and keys.
There are wolves and saints and crazes.
A wave, a storm, a breeze.

There are patterns, wonder, colours.
Music, thunder, voices.
My mind is like no other's –
Only I can make my choices.

Mind out, that is, if you don't mind,
I must be gentle, treat it kind.
Your mind is your own, I think you'll find.
One day I hope to know my own mind.

Retrieving Information

- 1) What word does the poet use as a synonym for 'hole'?
- 2) How does the poet say she must behave towards her mind?
- 3) The poet uses the word 'mind' in different ways so that it has different meanings. Give two examples from the poem.

Making Inferences

- 4) Do you think the poet is a young person or an older person? Explain why using evidence from the text.
- 5) Why do you think the poet wants their thoughts to "be mine alone"?

Writer's choices

- 6) Why do you think the writer compares her mind to "paths and mazes"?
- 7) Why has the poet chosen to talk about "wolves" in her mind?

Challenge question (extended question)

- 8) Do you think the poet's mind is a happy, sad or angry place? Support your answer with examples from the text.