

10. (b) Travel Plans

Poem:

If you could go anywhere, where would you go?
Deep in the jungle? Deep in the snow?
Deep in the ocean to talk to a fish?
Of you could go anywhere that you could wish?

If you could go anywhere, here's what I'd do,
I'd pop in the pouch of a kind kangaroo,
I'd travel around for as long as I please,
And I'd learn to say "thank you" in Kangarooese.

I'd make myself little and then I would see
The part of a flower that interests a bee,
The way the world looks from the tail of a kite,
The way the birds sleep in their nests at night.

I'd go through the hole of a needle like thread,
I'd spin like a top on the point of my head,
I'd skate on an ice cube, I'd swim in a glass,
I'd ride on a grasshopper, if one should pass.

And when I got tired of being so small.
I'd ABRACADABRA myself to be tall!
I'd step over oceans, I'd step overseas,
I'd cause a few shipwrecks, if I had to sneeze.

I'd pet a giraffe on the top of his head,
I'd find out for sure if the North Pole was red,
And when I had seen all that I wanted to see,
I hope I'd know how to turn back to me.

Summary:

This poem is an imaginary poem. The poet talks about what he wants to do during holidays for travel. He asks us also where we want to go; whether deep in the jungle or deep in the snow, or would it be deep in the ocean to talk to a fish. The poet shares his imagination and tells about few places that are impossible for us to go; he wants to go in the pouch of Kangaroo. He wants to be small so that he could pass through a needle like a thread, a stake on an ice cube, ride a grasshopper. The poet wishes to step over oceans and now he has become so big that he can pet a giraffe. He wishes he could turn back to himself.

