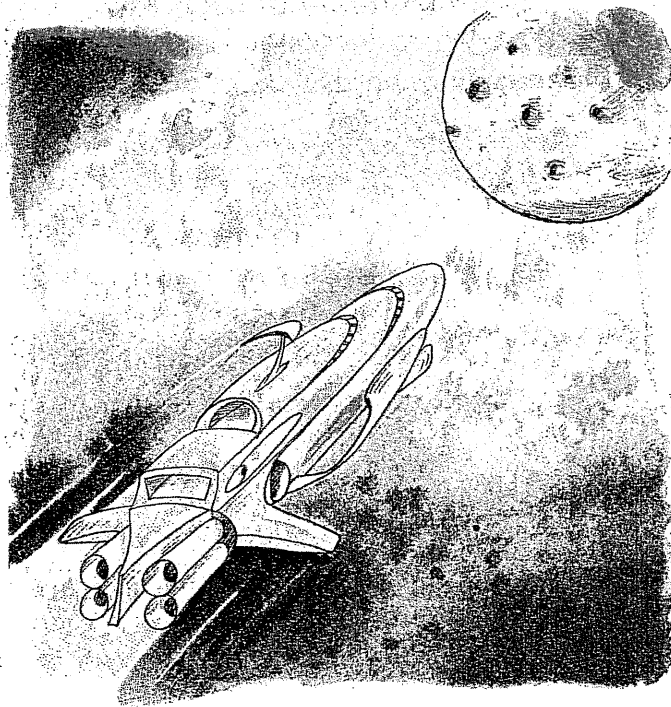


Dreams



I dreamed I could travel to the Moon in a silver spaceship
And return home in time for supper.

I dreamed I could solve the problems of the world
And make food grow in every corner of the globe.
But when I woke there was still poverty in many
Places and I could hear the
Children crying.

I dreamed that I swam with dolphins in a deep, blue sea
And found the place where mermaids live.

I dreamed that the guns had stopped their firing
And that peace reached every land.
But when I woke there were still tanks
Rumbling down the dusty streets and
Houses crumbled.

I have dreamed of holding out my hands
To every person that I meet.
But now I am suspicious
Of those around I'd choose to greet.

I have many dreams.
Some are possible and some are not.
But I will still dream my dreams ... your dreams ... many dreams.

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Questions

Answer the following questions with a full sentence.

1. In what vehicle would the poet travel to the Moon?
2. Explain why you think the children in the poem are crying.
3. What action of the guns does the poet hope will stop?
4. What words are used to describe the sea?
5. Why do you think the streets are dusty?
6. The poem is called '*Dreams*'. Do you think these are daydreams or night dreams or another kind of dream? Why do you think that?
7. '*I have dreamed of holding out my hands to every person that I meet ...*' What do you think the poet means by this?