

Reading is my Secret Power

by Mike Lucas



I am just an ordinary person,
The same as everybody else around.
I can't climb walls or spin webs from my fingers,
Or disappear or float above the ground.

I don't turn green when I am getting angry.
I can't shrink to the same size as a flea.
I can't travel through time,
Or cross dimensions or fight crime,
But I have a secret power within me.

A book is all I need,
Nothing more, and when I read
I can travel to the place upon the page.
I can become anyone
Within the story being spun,
Like an actor in a play upon a stage.

I can be a gladiator,
Or a ghost investigator,
Or a spy or a magician or a cat.
I can visit cave or palace,
Roam the rabbit hole with Alice,
Without moving from my bed. How good is that?

I can travel throughout history,
Crack the code to any mystery,
Be the hero or the villain or the fool.
I can be a great inventor,
Or a mad experimenter,
Just by looking at some words. Now, that is cool!

I know this is a secret,
But I find it hard to keep it,
And I think the power of reading should be shared.
For to see out of the eyes
Of another makes you wise,
Makes you wonder, makes you question, makes
you care.

So go on! Take a look
Into the pages of a book -
You'll be astonished at the things that you will see.
This secret's not for keeping.
Find that fairy tale and leap in.
Be a child of secret power, just like me.

