

MY MRI

Is it a bird? Is it a plane? Is it Superman flying by?
No, it's the chugging and the whooshing of my massive MRI
Is it a train? Is it the wind? Unicorns dancing on my bed?
No, it's my MRI's weird sounds when it's whirring round my head.

Is it meerkats doing tap dances when I'm lying still and quiet?
It sometimes sounds like crazy dogs are trying to start a riot
Can it see that I have eaten two burgers and some chips
An apple pie, some jelly beans and 20 Walnut Whips?

I'm lying on this bed so still it's just like I am frozen
And through my headphones I can hear the music I have chosen
Can it see that I have homework? I hate it - what a pain
Can it tell that I've forgotten to walk the dog again?

Sometimes I think the noises sound just like a monster roaring
And sometimes when it's clanging it's like an alligator's snoring
Sometimes it sounds so like a train (I can hear it chugging through)
And sometimes it's just dinosaurs passing - honestly, it's true

I'm strapped onto to a bed inside a giant whirring Polo
Sometimes I am nervous but I don't want it to show though
With radio waves beamed through my head I somehow get the feeling
I might get so magnetic that I'll start sticking to the ceiling.

Kate Snow





thebraintumourcharity.org

Support & Info Line:

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(Free from landlines and most mobiles)

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Phone lines open Monday - Friday, 9am - 5pm



"I was diagnosed with a grade 4 glioma in 2006 and breast cancer in 2011. I have worked on newspapers and magazines for many years and have been writing poems for children for the last 10 years, winning an award for one in a national poetry competition in 2011. I'm mum to Luke and Lily and I love (in no particular order) liquorice allsorts, shopping, brass bands, portrait painting, shopping, thrillers, Radio 4, dogs and shopping." **Kate Snow**

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