

Poem and poet	Types of journeys	Key quotations
'Wherever I Hang' Grace Nichols	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Physical from Guyana to England Spiritual reflection of the changes she has made in her viewpoints 	<ol style="list-style-type: none"> 'I leave me people, me land, me home / For reasons I not too sure' 'And de people pouring from de underground system / Like beans' 'I don't know really where I belong'
'The Night Mail' W. H. Auden	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> The journey of letters across the country 	<ol style="list-style-type: none"> 'This is the Night Mail crossing the border, / Bringing the cheque and the postal order' 'All Scotland waits for her: / In the dark glens, beside the pale-green sea lochs / Men long for news' 'For who can bear to feel himself forgotten?'
'Swing Low Sweet Chariot' Wallace Willis	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> The journey of slaves to freedom The journey of Christians to heaven 	<ol style="list-style-type: none"> 'Swing low, sweet chariot, Coming for to carry me home' 'Tell all my friends I'm coming too, / Coming for to carry me home.' 'But still me soul feels heavenly bound'
'The Canterbury Tales' Geoffrey Chaucer	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Pilgrimage to Canterbury From the city to the countryside 	<ol style="list-style-type: none"> 'pilgrims were they all / That toward Canterbury would ride' 'When April with his showers sweet with fruit / The drought of March has pierced unto the root' 'Of England they to Canterbury wend'
'Telling Tales' Patience Agbabi	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Pilgrimage to Canterbury The journey of language evolving over time 	<ol style="list-style-type: none"> 'On this Routemaster bus: get cerebral/Tabard Inn to Canterbury Cathedral' from the grime to the clean-cut iambic,/rime royale, rant or rap, get your slam kick 'Chaucer Tales, track by track, here's the remix'
'Paradise Lost' John Milton	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> The journey of Satan to hell 	<ol style="list-style-type: none"> 'Of Man's First Disobedience, and the Fruit / Of that Forbidden Tree' 'Who first seduc'd them to that foul revolt?' 'Him the Almighty Power / Hurl'd headlong flaming from th'Ethereal Skie'
'The Road Not Taken' Robert Frost	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Reflecting on the journey taken between two roads The journey as a metaphor for a decision 	<ol style="list-style-type: none"> 'I took the one less travelled by, / And that has made all the difference' 'And both that morning equally lay' 'I shall be telling this with a sign / Somewhere ages and ages hence'
'My Father Thought It' Simon Armitage	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> The journey of growing up 	<ol style="list-style-type: none"> 'My father thought it bloody queer / the day I rolled home with a ring of silver in my ear' 'the hole became a sore, became a wound, and wept' 'At twenty-nine, it comes as no surprise to hear / my own voice breaking like a tear'
'Gap Year' Jackie Kay	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> The journey of motherhood The journey of a child growing up 	<ol style="list-style-type: none"> 'I remember your Moses basket before you were born' 'A flip and a skip ago, you were dreaming in your basket' 'I have a son out in the big wide world'