

## A Riddle

Powerful and private,  
Dwelt on, dismissed.  
Simple and complex  
They often persist.

Unkind and loving,  
Both true and false.  
Remembered, forgotten  
Some precious of course.

Solve problems, cause trouble,  
Create and destroy.  
Relax you and stress you,  
Give sadness and joy.

So many functions,  
How can this be?  
The answer is simple,  
They're just thoughts, you see!

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