

Windrush Child by John Agard

Behind you

Windrush child

Palm trees wave goodbye

Above you

Windrush child

Asking why

Around you

Windrush child

Blue water rolling by

Beside you

Windrush child

Your Windrush mum and dad

think of storytime yard

and mango mornings

and new beginnings

doors opening and closing

will things turn out right?

At least the ship will turn up

In the midsummer light

and you Windrush child

think of grandmother

telling you don't forget to write

and with one last hug

walk good walk good

and the sea's wheel keeps on spinning

and from that place England

you tell her in a letter

of your Windrush adventure

stepping in a big ship

not knowing how long the journey

or that you're stepping into history

bringing your Caribbean eye

to another horizon

grandmother's words your shining beacon

learning how to fly

the kite of your dreams

in an English sky

Windrush child

Walking good walking good

In a mind- opening

Meeting of snow and sun

