

SAFE GROUND

In Wandsworth.

In Wandsworth I have
Met the good and great,
Felt as full of energy as the wind along the river
Seen the starlings swooping evening flight over Battersea bridge
And not finished doing everything I want to do.

In Wandsworth I have
Tasted love of the best kind,
Tasted my first McDonalds lunch,
Tasted the green of the grass as the rain falls on top of it
Tasted fish and chips
Tasted different smells that remind me of home
Tasted some of the best beer, some bitter some smooth,
Made some rash decisions in a drunken haze
Lost my innocence
Lost my youth
Lost my travel pass
Even lost my child for a few minutes.

In Wandsworth I have tasted life.

In Wandsworth I have felt the warmth of winter
Felt welcomed by the smiles of the brave and experimental,
Wished for the impossible dream.

Seen massive social change.
Seen the bustling traffic.
Seen my children learning to swim.

In Wandsworth I have
Felt isolated from my roots.
I have seen my childhood in front of me

I have

Not found love,
Not always made the best decisions
Not been able to adjust to city life.

I have
Wished to be back in Camden.
I have tasted what it is to live south of the river,
Wished for more hours in the day,
Made a path to my future

But NOT yet seen it all.