

Dear grandma,

Today is the 5th of June, I'm still so anxious to know what awaits me in life in Britain. I am so happy to write to you, since I haven't been able these last couple of days that's all I would think about but despite the fact I have so much to tell you, there is a particular topic I really want to inform you about. It's unusual and it happens every time I shut my nut brown eyes and just *sleep*.

I have these strange dreams, where the air tastes salty on my tongue and my ears listen to the beating heart of the sea. The heavens shine upon my skin while my fingers frantically fidget nervously as not everything is calm and peaceful then it seems. That's just the mask of which it hides behind. If you look through the happiness, then you will see the dark and miserable sea. Although I can't explain it clearly, I know it's something bad. Everyday I wonder, grandma, is this what life in London will be like. Everyone on board this ship comes with loving hearts, but I don't want to get my hopes up.

I truly wish that everything would turn out just as I really imagined London to be.

It feels good to express this to you even if not face to face, I know you would understand unlike ma and papa. However, I need to ask Grandma, even if you think I worry too much, how are you and Grandpa doing with the farm without me ma and papa? I hope you aren't struggling, just remember to take your medicine and also make sure to wear a coat and scarf if it rains or gets cold. You never know what will occur with this unpredictable weather.

Well, Grandma, all I want to say is stay safe and I love you so much. I'll try and write to you whenever possible.

All my love,  
Your granddaughter

(Shaely – 7.1)

### The Windrush (By Matthews - 7.5)

The Windrush scandal is what blocked us from getting out of the cave  
The Windrush policy is the promise that has torn our hearts into pieces  
The Windrush was the sun opening into our eyes but closing it as we go by  
The Windrush ship was like a bright shining gold bar opening to a cage of dread!  
The Windrush was the cost of a whole Titanic  
The Windrush people were stacked bricks and the ship was the only type of concrete to hold it  
The Windrush food was like dirty mud but the thought of coming into London was a whole different thing  
Getting to touch London was as if touching heaven but getting further in was like touching the points of hell

### WINDRUSH SCANDAL! (By Anayah - 7.5)

They said they were born British, but you did not care,  
All you did was stand there and stare.  
They said they had a British passport, but you did not care,  
You just stood there and stared.  
If they say they had a British passport, why did you stop them?  
Why were you deporting them? Why were you sending them away?  
Why were you sending them back to their country?  
They felt used and abused, but you did not care.  
You did not care.  
Many lost their jobs, homes and healthcare, but you did not care.  
The only thing you cared about was your country,  
But you did not realise the Caribbeans left their homes and families just to help you.  
**YOU DID NOT REALISE.**  
You just wanted them to help your country and then get them out.

### They're taking us back (By Rikyla - 7.5)

They brought us here to this country known as the motherland  
We faced racism, discrimination but on the other hand  
We got paid, found a home and could have a nice car  
Years later they want us far  
They mysteriously lost people's papers  
Sending us back home like we haven't done them so much favours  
Their racism is showing but they're trying to disguise it  
Next thing you know you'll be seeing bodies in a large ditch  
Taking things away from us like the "The hostile environment policy"  
It was actually the Home Office's fault so what more do you want from me.