

We are Humans

(A Cento poem by Mary Dickins drawn from Sharing Space sessions at the British Library Community Hub)

We come from warmth and fruit trees
from concrete and rice pudding
we come from smiling and welcoming

we come from suburbs and villages
from ruined towns and vast cities
we come from the centre of life

we come from the sun and rain
from deep in the blue sky
we come from where rainbows live

we come from where stars shine
from where the moon keeps watch
we come from willow trees

we come from forests and birdsong
we come from the soil in our gardens
from woodlice under upturned rocks

we come from love for families and children
from rowan trees swaying outside windows
we come from all living things just like us

we come from running and running
from treading carefully over rough ground
from gathering together to sing the earth

we wish for back gardens and beautiful flowers
we wish for butterflies and bees
we wish for generosity and empathy

we wish to tackle the causes of climate change
we wish for children with bright futures
we wish for everyone to understand the importance of nature

we wish for mindfulness and living in the moment
we wish for more talking and less greed
we wish we didn't have to worry

We wish to be part of the big change
We wish for wars to end and for peace to come
We wish that everyone would get that there is no Planet B

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