

WINSTON PLOWES FROM TODMORDEN - FINALIST

**Home Spun**

One blue day, you may be blown to an island  
whose edges were cut by pinking shears.  
A jigsaw piece adrift  
in a puzzie of the world.

One blue day, you may collide with its people,  
and blush with wind burnt cheeks.  
Alive with the life of your fathers.  
Buried with their swords.

One blue day, you may watch the sun fall in the sea  
And beg me for one extra wish.  
That you could breathe underwater  
and follow it below.

One blue day you may come home Eirwen.  
Come home to your Wreccsam.