

Your Time Now by Sheryl Malcolm

“Grandma why did you come to England on a ship?” For adventure, a new life and a relationship. “How did you meet, without Tinder or E-harmony?” No child, church matched us up and granddad send for me. He paid my ticket, we met at the port. The place was cold, grey and harsh I thought No Irish, Blacks or dogs the sign read. Fifteen in one house – that’s wrong, I said We didn’t complain or leave a bad review. Worked hard, smiled and pushed through When they shouted insults and wrote on the wall, I held my head high and stand up tall There was no hate crime to report to the Law. Block your ears and ignore what you saw Work was tough, I packed boxes all day. I was quickest, neatest but got less pay At the weekend we let loose, singing in the choir or dancing at a blues I get to see the Great British seaside, fish and chips at Margate – No I don’t want no donkey ride! We saved, studied, worked our fingers to the bone for our family to get their very own home

This is all history, struggles from the past. Don't forget it young one, freedom might not last Home Office trying to send us 'back home.' Young man, police harass you? Record it on your phone Always remember how we came to be in this Land. Be proud, you have your right, take a stand." So Grandma, are you glad that you came here?

"Yes of course, this is MY home, let me make that clear. We built everything around that you see. Our forefathers toiled and more recently me

So claim it, own it, you have every right It's your time now to fight the good fight."