

KITES FLYING OVER THE WALL AT JERUSALEM

For Michael Murpurgo after the Dimpleby Lecture 2011

I see your vision Michael,
kites flying high over the wall.
The wall that breaks a land.

Splits hurt people.

The wall that twists
like a cold stone river.
Blockaded fear.

Fixed hatred .

Yet today I saw kites
flying high over the wall.
Deep yellow,

Swift and free on the wind.

I saw children laughing,
Running for kites.
Turquoise feathered tails

Swooping like swallows.

I dared to believe
your vision.
I dared to hope.

I heard the promise of the holy;

Jerusalem the Gold.