

BLACK COUNTRY LIVING MUSEUM

Cast Away

Under my feet
I can read my past
on metal.

Days were dark where I come from.
Forge and furnace
outshone our stars
to cast the world anew.

My people stamped their mark here.
In the North.
So, when I look down
I see home.

**Mrs Amanda Quinn from Newcastle-upon-Tyne
(Second Prize: Annual Prize Poetry Competition 2014)**

