

## **the language of waves**

*Laura Steven, Newcastle - Storbritannien*

we drink coffee in a house made of driftwood  
and speak the language of waves  
cast away from the shore of differences  
anchoring ideas in the sea

we break bread in a house made of driftwood  
and talk in the tongue of tides  
the flotsam of feuds and friction  
sailing away on the stream

we tell tales in a house made of driftwood  
and share the words of home  
rarely lost in translation between  
writers with salt in our blood.