

These lines were also written at the Probation Hostel, about taking ‘first steps’, one of the main themes of our classes.

‘Bread and cheese’ is what the writer had been eating just before he came to the class. ‘Ackee trees’ are trees that were in his garden in Jamaica where he spent his young childhood.

### **Moving On**

They sent me to Bullingdon Prison and they threw away the keys  
I came out to St Leonards, where I eat bread and cheese.

My mother never told me, when I was sitting on her knees,  
Under the ackee trees, that I’d be eating bread and cheese

Never said that I’d spend 4 years in a cell that made me wheeze,  
Through the night’s big freeze, eating bread and cheese.

But now they’re teaching us social skills and ABCs  
You can write your CV and eat bread and cheese

And next I’m off to East London to live by the sea,  
To another Bail Hostel, where I’ll eat curried goat.