

Jayde M Thomas

My Dream Caribbean Home

Wake up and smell the bush tea
Not instant coffee or chocolate milk
Not processed juice but rather some Passion fruit
Listen to the pan playing on the radio
Ringing through the walls and into the foundation
Of the soil which once sustained our nations
Let's have a revelation
Go through the motion of bringing my dream Caribbean home to fruition
Should it be big or small
Flat or tall, I'm not sure
But it must have space for all my family
See, Christmas isn't the only time for a family tree
My dream Caribbean home is not a place for just you and me but for everyone to enjoy
Indulge in things that put us outside of ourselves
Taking the history books off the Dusty shelves
Teaching the youth something different from Santa and his Christmas elves
A place where friends from overseas can appreciate home's amenities
Where our beaches and seas are free from litter
And we can all take a dip in a viable economic river
Where streams of income sustainably supply
The island chain - bringing joy to our eyes
My dream Caribbean home is one teeming with innovation
Where growth and development is fueled by education

Wisdom and experience are passed down from older generations

To inspire the youth in their unbridled creations.

As we have no time for gun violence and crime

Because unemployment is low and there is no need for police to be heroes

In this place, we are all responsible for our collective future

Working hand in hand building up one another

Living long fulfilling lives making memories to share

As life expectancy is high due to comprehensive healthcare

Working together like bees in a honeycomb

To achieve my dream Caribbean home