**The Magical Dust of Hope**

Once upon a time

In a faraway land

Where cliffs stand still

The ships rest and harbour

Where birds sing songs

The earth evergreens

Where black, white, brown

Are known as one colour

There was a mother

Came from a long-lost island

in search of peace and shelter

There were these noblemen and women

Who rescued her and her family

Gave warmth and care

Embraced her

Guided her

Gave her friends and family

Blew her the magical dust of Hope

They called themselves ‘Sass’

 which means ‘Breath’

And she lived happily ever after

Nestling in peace with her cubs.

*Moth, November 2022*

This poem was written by Moth. This is a pen name. It is used because the moth symbolises transformation, knowledge, wisdom, vulnerability and determination. Moths are connected to the moon, to the feminine spirit and energies. Moth wrote this poem as a tribute to Swansea Asylum-Seeker Support (SASS) as an expression of her appreciation for the kindness and support she has received from the volunteers of this charity. Moth came to the UK in search of safety. In the short time that she has lived in Swansea, she has already made a substantial contribution to local life through her volunteering activities. She has both received and given support to others through her engagement with SASS. Moth is a very talented and compassionate poet and writer. Her writing goes from strength to strength. One day she hopes to publish a collection of her poetry. We are very grateful to you Moth for granting us permission to publish your poem which helps us show what solidarity looks like, feels like and acts like.