



# Across the Way

*Welcome, wanderer,  
shadow-companion  
fellow-refugee*

waiting in question,  
to place myself  
in someone else's hands

*I have seen you  
across the way  
and salute you*

to place myself  
in hands trained  
to relieve me

hands to retrieve me  
myself at sea.  
I am sending

an SOS signal  
from the eye  
of my tempest

*Welcome, wanderer,  
shadow-companion  
fellow-refugee.*

pausing here  
across the way.

*From across the way  
I salute you.*

*Rogan Wolf*

*This poem was donated as an addition to a collection of fifty by UK poets, each one about waiting. All the poems are for display in waiting rooms. The fifty poems were commissioned by the poet David Hart, for the Arts Council.*