

Children's Services







The arrival of the ship HMT Empire Windrush at Tilbury docks in 1948, bringing more than 800 passengers from the Caribbean, is a moment that shaped modern Britain and the 22 June 2023 marked the 75th anniversary.

Windrush

In recognition of this significant anniversary, Ealing Council were keen to celebrate the contributions and achievements of the Windrush generation. Every school in Ealing was invited to join them in this celebration by dedicating time to an assembly and/or lessons for pupils to learn about the contributions of the Windrush generation, and by participating in a drawing and poetry competition celebrating the achievements and contributions of the Windrush generation and their descendants.

School competition

Ealing pupils aged 4 – 14 years were invited to take part in a drawing and poetry competition focusing on the theme: Celebrating the contributions and achievements of the Windrush generation and their descendants.

The response was fantastic with 62 entries received. The judging panel were extremely impressed by the quality of work submitted. The creativity of both the artwork and poems was outstanding, and the panel were particularly impressed with how the pupils embraced the theme and were able to illustrate the enormous impact that the Windrush generation have had on the UK today.

We are very pleased to be able to share the winning drawings, artwork and poems within this booklet.

Drawing competition winners

Year group Reception	Winners name Joravaar Singh	School Dormers Wells Infant and Junior School
Year 1	Aleksandra Karnas	St Gregory's Primary School
Year 2 (and overall KS1 winner)	Arielle Lothian	West Twyford Primary School

Class artwork competition winners

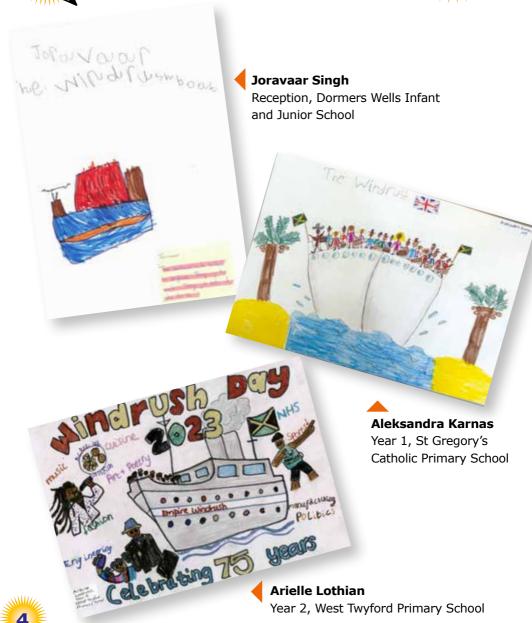
Year group Year 5 (1st prize)	Winning class name Whales	School John Chilton School
Year 8 (2nd prize)	P3R	John Chilton School
Year 3 (3rd prize)	Poppies	John Chilton School

Poetry competition winners

Year group	Winners Name	School
Year 3	Leo Daly	St Gregory's Primary School
Year 4	Faith McCabe	West Acton Primary School
Year 5 (and overall KS2 winner)	Hamad Nazar	Havelock Primary School
Year 6	Bilal Naja	West Twyford Primary School
Year 7	Noor Butt	Dormers Wells High School
Year 8 (and overall KS3 winner)	Douaa Al-Shamari	Ellen Wilkinson School for Girls
Year 9	Avishi Rana	Dormers Wells High School



Drawing competition winners









Leo Daly Year 3, St Gregory's Catholic Primary School

Windrush and I

In May '48 I boarded the great boat,
No need at first for my hat and coat!
I waved on the way at the white cliffs of Dover,
Relieved the long journey was nearly over!

To Tilbury Docks then London I came, My dreams and hopes were still the same, To help rebuild and serve this nation, After the long war, to bring it salvation!

I found digs in Brixton which was so cool, A job driving the Number 11 to St. Paul's, With my bus conductor, old Calypso Jack, Greeting passengers with a song at the back!

But some could be rude, some could be rough, We worked so hard but life was still tough, Me and Jack though, we never gave in, Our proud people had a will to win!

All those who sailed the seas on that day,
Who packed music, smiles, tasty food to stay,
We thank you all and we will pray,
For the Windrush Generation in the UK!





Faith McCabe Year 4, West Acton Primary School

Windrush

People of colour came to say hello,
They just want to help
Nothing much more.
But they don't know what's coming,
They don't know at all.
Saved up all their money
Just to get a ride.

Go to England and have fun,

To rebuild and make new friends forever

To the end.

Soon they refused,
And they got sent back.
People weren't so kind.
We respect them today
Because they have helped with more,
Just say Hip Hip Hooray!!!!!





Hamad Nazar Year 5, Havelock Primary School

Windrush Family's Journey

In a land faraway, a story I will share,
Of a family journey, full of love and despair,
They got on the Windrush, a ship on the sea,
Hoping for a brighter future, full of possibility.

10 years old, with innocent eyes,
I learned their struggles, imagined their cries.
Leaving behind their homes embrace,
They were looking for a new life in a faraway place.

The Windrush sailed through stormy nights, Holding their dreams, fears and delights. Wave after wave they pressed on, A family with a newborn.

Arriving in a foreign land, they face the unknown, Families together, not doing it alone.
They worked hard, day and night,
To create a home, shining so bright.

But their journey was not without pain, As discrimination left a stain. Yet they faced it all with courage and pride, Standing tall, side by side.

So let us remember their story.

Their sacrifices and struggles shining with glory.

For in their journey, we find our own,

A legacy of strength, forever known.

Now, as a 10-year-old, I recite this poem, Of the Windrush family, brave and in their home, Their story lives on forever in my heart, A tale of resilience, a work of art.





Bilal Naja Year 6, West Twyford Primary School

The Windrush generation

Oh, the Windrush generation, courageous and bold, A tale of resilience waiting to be told, Across the Atlantic, a journey they embarked, Seeking a future where their dreams would spark.

They left behind familiar lands and kin,
With hope in their hearts and determination within,
The promise of opportunity becoming afar,
They sailed towards a destiny like a shining star.

In a new land, they faced both warmth and a cold, Yet their spirits refused to be controlled, With their rich culture and vibrant ways, They added colours to Britain's greys.

They built communities, strong and proud,
Their voices echoing, speaking aloud,
Through hardship and struggle, they stood tall,
United by the Windrush's mighty call.

Now, their legacy spans across the years,
Their triumphs and stories still bring tears.
The Windrush generation, a testament true,
Their contributions forever etched in history's hue.





Noor Butt Year 7, Dormers Wells High School

The Breath of Freedom

The Windrush, a ship of steel,
A beacon of hope, a promise to fill,
With eager passengers, from the Caribbean isles,
Leaving behind hardship and trials.

The year was 1948, a time of great change, As Britain rebuilt, after the wars range, A call for workers, to help rebuild the land, And the Windrush, a vessel, to answer demand.

The journey was long, across the ocean blue, Through gales and storms, the ship pushed through, Bringing with it, a brave and determined crew, To a land of opportunity, a dream come true.

The passengers, of Caribbean descent,
Faced discrimination, a harsh impediment,
Yet they persevered, with strength and resilience,
To build a new life, with hard work and brilliance.

From nurses to engineers, to bus drivers and more, They played a vital role, in Britain's post-war, Their contributions, often overlooked and ignored, Yet their impact, on society, cannot be deplored.

So let us remember, the Windrush Generation,
Their legacy, forever etched in our nation,
Their struggles and triumphs, a part of our history,
A testament to strength, and the power of unity.





Douaa Al-Shamari Year 8, Ellen Wilkinson School for Girls

Resilience in the Face of Adversity

The Windrush generation, a tale of courage and resilience,
Of hardworking people seeking out a brand-new existence.
From islands of the Caribbean, they journeyed far and wide,
With hopes and dreams of opportunity, and a brighter life inside.

They came to help rebuild a nation, shattered by war and strife, With their skills, their strength and their inimitable spirit of life. From factories to the railways, they built a better land, Their contributions undeniable, their legacy now grand.

But their journey was not an easy one,
They faced adversity, prejudice, and struggle to assimilate.
Yet through all this, they preserved determined to succeed,
The Windrush generation, a testament to the human need.

We honour their sacrifice and their unwavering resolve,
Their courage, their heart, and the stories they so bravely told.
The Windrush generation, a shining example for us all,
Of humanity, dignity, of the strength to stand tall.





Avishi Rana Year 9, Dormers Well High School

Blood

Kin by water not by blood, Trusting those who spoke for God. Noble in their hearts and deed Loyally they came to seed.

Strangers with familiar sound Laboured for British Pound Not enough to get ahead Found no place to their stead.

Britishness without being white. Outlawed and quash of rights. Find these pioneers a drift. Stateless ceasing to exist.

For further information please contact **educationraceequality@ealing.gov.uk**