<http://www.theguardian.com/books/2016/jan/12/loop-of-jade-sarah-howe-poetry-winner-ts-eliot-prize>

<http://www.theguardian.com/books/2016/jan/23/deranged-poetess-sarah-howe-ts-eliot-prize-media>

http://www.londonreviewbookshop.co.uk/blog/2015/8/sarah-howe-on-going-home

photo on desktop

When the UK’s top prize for poetry, the TS Eliot Prize, [was awarded to first-time poet Sarah Howe for her book Loop of Jade](http://www.theguardian.com/books/2016/jan/11/ts-eliot-prize-poet-sarah-howe-wins-with-amazing-debut)

<http://sarahhowepoetry.com/books.html>

<http://www.poetryfoundation.org/bio/sarah-howe>

<http://www.theguardian.com/books/2015/dec/11/poet-sarah-howe-named-young-writer-of-the-year>

<http://www.forwardartsfoundation.org/poet/sarah-howe/>

“It’s funny how being ‘caught between two worlds’ is such a prevalent theme in my writing […] I began to realize how that tension – endlessly hopping back and forth across a dividing line – might actually be something productive, crucial even, to my sensibility.”

<http://www.transomjournal.com/issue5/Sarah_Howe/Sarah_Howe_Talk.html>

video

www.youtube.com/watch?v=hFIQyPEnfLg

Belonging:

“Rather as I spent my first seven years staring at a tiny Union Jack blutacked to the pink triangle of England on my bedroom wall, the speaker’s son imagines China’s ‘blue flower on the map’ (like the blue flower gracing a porcelain bowl?) as the place where he will perfectly belong. I’ve experienced that same elated sentimental fiction of belonging all three times I’ve walked off the plane into Hong Kong airport – it even smells like home! That is, until I get a bit further down the arrivals corridor and realise that, though I might, from behind, for a second, mistake one of the older women for my mum because of the way her hair falls along her chin, they would never make the same mistake with me. On a flight from Lanzhou to Chengdu last week, the very nice stewardess asked me where I was from (‘Oh, Engelan!’), and then told me I looked like Lady Mary from Downton Abbey – a programme I’ve never watched, but know enough about to know I don’t look very much like Lady Mary. Maybe Downton Abbey stands to England as blue-white painted willows stand to China.