

Two Lancasters and a Seaside Crowd

Rob Davis

At Dawlish, thousands came to meet
one Saturday, to hear the beat
of engines, racing 'cross the shore
to flood your heart with Merlins' roar.
I'll call a liar, those who say
they felt no thrill upon that day
to see majestic metal fly
across the teatime summer sky
for those the crowded seashore braved
for those who clapped, and those who waved;
for those who countenance was kept,
for those who laughed, and those who wept.
I'm sure amongst the heaving crowd
were ghosts of valiant men, avowed
to make another sortie there
and see Lancasters in the air.
Yes, it was a marv'lous show
we took our snaps and video
and of this day, in future, boast
"I saw them fly there at the coast!"
For WE WERE THERE, and we can show
what absent others cannot know;
that Thumper first, and Vera next
raised hairs upon our watchers' necks.