

# Vera and Thumper – Two Lancasters

*Rob Davis*

(with apologies to William Shakespeare)

Two Lancasters, both alike in dignity,  
In fair England, where have we no perturb  
From Merlins' growl they heard shall be,  
Where now their wings the air disturb.

Come forth, the mighty lions these two portray  
A pair of star-cross'd bombers stretch their wings;  
Across our fair green fields wend their way  
Any by their engines' roar, speak melodious things.

Fearful once their passage was, no breath of love,  
At the continuance of their creators' rage,  
Gone now the whirlwind from above,  
As Avro's finest take the stage.

In years ahead, recall and cry  
to the young of the future years  
"I was there! I saw them fly!  
I was there! I was there!"  
None will mind your tears.