

Closing thought

A thinking verse by the Reverend Robert Beard...

No Briton

No Briton but the very brave
will dare disturb its slumbering,
where, from the darkness of the cave,
the scaly shape comes lumbering.

No Briton but the rightful king
can pull the sword out of the stone,
and, with the wizard by his side,
establish justice on the throne.

No Briton but the finest shot
can claim the arrow made of gold,
frustrate the wicked Sheriff's plot,
and beggared Saxons' rights uphold.

No Britons but the truest kind
will fight for suffering's decrease,
within themselves the courage find
to make their stand for truth and peace....

Reverend Robert Beard