

Coolham Airfield

*Nothing left now but an empty field,
Where once did stand part of a mighty shield.
Planes took off and landed in turn,
To protect a nation was their main concern.*

*The trees and hedgerows aline the runway still,
Now only the birds song in the air does fill.
No young airmen abiding time before a scramble,
Fighting the enemy, their lives they did gamble.*

*As present life passes by in a distant drone,
The field remains still, silent and unknown.
What secrets, what memories, this land must hold,
As the sun beats down upon it, the presence is cold.*

*Gone forever the past, but do many really care,
Only those who remember and those who like to share.
The airfield at Coolham, like so many are farmland,
Heart and soul embedded in them, eternity they shall stand.*

Karina Wiles

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