



THE LAST ONE

Peter Wyton

I'm the last one left in the Air Force
I've an office in MOD
And a copy of Queens Regulations
Which only apply to me.

I can post myself to Leuchars
And detach me from there to Kinloss
Or send me on a course to Cranwell
Then cancel the lot – I'm the boss

I'm the last one left in the Air Force
But the great Parliamentary brains
Omitted when cancelling the people
To sell of the Stations and planes

The result is my inventory bulges
With KD and campstools and quarters
Plus a signed book of verses by
Trenchard
Which I keep for impressing reporters

I'm the last one in the Air Force
I suppose you imagine it's great
To be master of all you survey
But I tell you - its difficult mate

I inspected 3 units last Thursday
As CinC (acting) Strike
Then I swept half the runway at
Leeming
And repaired Boulmer's best Station
Bike

I'm the last one left in the Air Force
And it's not doing a lot for my health
Station Sport Days are frankly
exhausting
When the Victor Ludorums oneself

On Guest Nights the Mess is so lonely
There are times that I wish I were able
To pass the Port to one on my left
Without watching it fall of the table.

I'm the last one left in the Air Force
And it's quiet – but that apart –
There are plenty worse off for example
The only Sea Lord, for a start

She was called out last Wednesday
evening
(Joint Ops with the Army my oath)
But their rowing boat sank in the Channel
Which obliged me to rescue them both

I'm the last one left in the Air Force
And my kids say I'm never around
When I'm not flying Herc's or a Typhoon
I'm the lone ORA on the ground

Or I'm doing Sea survival at Plymouth
Shooting flares at the crowds on the Hoe
Or I'm Orderly Corporal at Linton
It's an interesting life but all go!

I'm the last one left in the Air Force
I'm ADC to the Queen
I'm Duty Clerk at Brize Norton
I'm the RAF rugby team

Tomorrow I'm the Queens Colour
Squadron
Then air testing several planes
And the day after that I'm in London
To preach at St. Clement Danes

I'm the last one left in the Air Force
And I'm due to go before long
But there's been no hint of replacement
And they won't even let me sign on

I hope to enjoy my retirement
As I've put up a fairly good show
And I won't cut myself off entirely
As there are always reunions you know

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