

I have to tell you how much my wife and I enjoyed The Steam and Vintage Fair at the week-end. It is some time since I attended a Traction Engine Rally. Since I retired a few years ago I have started to write poetry. Nothing in the realms of Burns or Betjeman I'm afraid but I enjoy it. I thought I would put our visit to Castle Fraser into verse and I attach the finished poem

Regards, Bob Smith "The Poetry Mannie" 21/6/2010

FAIR STEAMIN AT CASTLE FRASER

We gid oot ti Castle Fraser
Ti the Steam an Vintage Fair
Saw lots o Puffin Billies
Vintage cars an a haill lot mair

I likit fine the aul cars
The likes o yon Frazer Nash
An ither braw shiny motors
Fit wid hae cost a bittie cash

The gran display o bonnie tractors
Took me back fin I wis a loon
Ti my faither's fairm ower in Skene
We hid a Fergie an a Davie Broon

The Victorian Steam Gallopers Ride
Wi it's horsies gyaan roon an roon
We listened ti the Fairground Organ
Beltin oot an auld tyme tune

I marvelled at the larries an vans
A lang file since I seen their like
I even saw a BSA Bantam
Fit wis my first motor bike

There wis the Kintore Pipe Band
A fair sized crowd they drew
Lots o feet wis tappin
Ti "The Watters o Kylesku"

Mark Wylie wi his dogs an dyeuks
Pit on a first class show
The Border Collies hid ti be faist
Indian Ridders are nae that slow

Noo fowk they cam fae aa aroon
Doon past the bonnie stately castle
Ti jist enjoy a gweed day oot
Free fae trouble an ony hassle

So ma thanks ti the organisers
O this Steam an Vintage Fair
I'm gled the wither it bade dry
An the Traction Engines didna lair