

My Olympic Torch

by Bethany de Legh-Runciman (June 2012)

On 2nd June to my town it came
Our pretty green lanes lit by a flame.
In 70 days of miles untame,
The burning gold torch of Olympic Fame.

An honour bestowed on one so small
Achieving goals so far in awe.
I cannot throw or kick a ball
But 88 marathons tell it all.

The fourth time lucky my torch was lit
Wearing the tracksuit Olympic kit.
The people cheered, bit by bit
As I ran past – a Celebrity Hit!

That feeling of joy, so proud.....so proud.....
Coming from family, friends cheering loud
As I “kissed my torch” in front of the crowd,
“Pass on this flame to others”, I vowed!

I am so proud of my long gold torch,
Given on merit it glows with a force.
A gift for running new paths and lanes,
So illness subsides and happiness reigns!

By Bethany De Legh-Runciman (formerly Clague)
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