

Rev'n'Kev

No one saw your boat come in,
so quick to depart, you left a rift in my heart.
Dear bevel brother like no other,
virtuous and true, reliable through and through.

Ducati passion deep within,
riding singles, riding twins.
Dear bevel brother, showing care,
breakdowns, turn arounds, always there,
bring them home, none left alone.

Karri forest, riding safe, riding FAST,
split formation, what a BLAST!
Dear bevel brother our lives entrusted, one to the other.
A symphony of Conti's, music through the trees,
orchestral movements on the breeze.

Cigarettes and red, sundowners in the shed,
observation and wit in equal measure,
the memories now I will always treasure.

Dear bevel brother, humor dry as toast,
that cheeky grin and rhetoric to boast.
Points system born, annual spread sheet drawn,
judge, prosecutor and clerk, a self-appointed lark.
Offences "duly noted" with prejudicial measure,
awarding points with the greatest of pleasure.

Deep sea fishing, hill climb scheming,
Kokoda track or Giro dreaming
Dear bevel brother, big of heart, small in stature,
life's great adventures embraced with rapture.
My open invitation, to join me on the ride,
to feel your spirit once more by my side.

My gratitude is growing for the privilege of
knowing.
Dear bevel brother... in the void of the bereft
The question begs... what is left?

Deep respect, remembrance and love
Wishing you open roads and clear skies above

Rest in Peace Kev
13.8.2016

Bob Dunn
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