

Midsummer Meander

At last Louise and I were able to undertake this walk that we had first planned to do in 2020.

It was a fine dry day and we made a prompt start at 6:30am, leaving from Scotby and heading towards Cumwhinton, then Miry Lonning - which was not living up to its name and was very dry!! A few brambles were encroaching over the path so had to have a quick trim with the secateurs. This brought us out at Cocklakes.

By following the concrete farm road into a narrow wood and across a couple of fields we came out on the main A6 road. A short way down hill, then over the road to the footpath that brings us out in front of Scalesceugh Hall. The new apartments here are very luxury. Into Wreay Woods and eventually into Wreay Village.

We had our first coffee stop on the green and admired the church. On to Dalston and over the White Bridge and into Crumbs to decide what we would have to eat - it felt like lunchtime, even though it was mid-morning. Two very nice Coronation Chicken Salad Boxes were eaten in the Graveyard. The cycle path took us into Carlisle.

The cathedral bells were ringing and we saw the bridal party being photographed, we found a sheltered spot to sit and rest in the cathedral grounds.

A big change of plan now had to come into effect as Louise's knee was giving her some gyp (a rounders injury - in case you were wondering). So, across the suspension bridge and into Rickerby Park to follow the Hadrian's Wall path. Another rest at Linstock and on to Crosby-on-Eden. Here we had to call it a day and summoned a lift, thanks Rog.

We covered approximately 20 miles, chattered a lot, saw loads of wild life, including about a dozen long tailed tits branching out of their nests and calling madly. Not a record breaker or personal best distances that we had hoped for but as it was only the two of us taking part, preventing injury had to take precedence over personal goals.

More tea was drunk and then it was all over.