**The South Downs: Polegate to Glynde, Saturday 29th October 2016**

9 walkers, 17 miles – leader Peter Buchwald

We walked uphill into the clouds

The damp nimbus impregnating our clothes

With freezing water and drizzle

In our own private world of mists.

The air then cleared and left a view

A crimson band above the azure sea

Cosy hamlets nestling at our feet

Under the distant glooming clouds.

In the cold and foggy cloudscape

We talked about our little lives

Remembered conviviality long gone

 We rejoiced in the distant sea

The golden sunset the low skyline

Fields blanketed in evening mist.