Reeth Ramble

A posse of cars

arrived one by one

People hummed a tune

to an earworm song

The weather was overcast

with a rambling breeze

Warm on our face

and tickling our knees

Peter blathered some spiel

about his marvellous route

As rucksacks were tightened

toes wiggled in a boot

There were Cumbrians and Northumbrians

plus Bedale squatters too

Even friends without membership

deciding what to do

Setting off off from Reeth

all shapes and sizes

Colours of the rainbow

no fashion prizes

Friends soon got chatty

about weather and such like

Looking forward to a pint

at the end of the hike

We did the Conga

up and down the dale

Following the meanders

of the mighty Swale

There were thirty-two starters

plus Max, Stella and Dot

All finished without drama

this happy melting pot

We laughed about eyebrows

on an Irish face

The craic was good

Around Reeth market place

@ Paul Ashman, July 2021