Lynx Africa

There was Paul from Cleadon

and Paul from Pensha

Leading a walk from Wolsingham

looking for an adventure

Rucksacks were hitched up

all colours and sizes

With goretex and lycra

that wouldn’t win any prizes

We left the carpark

accompanied by drizzle

What we really wanted

was to hear the bacon sizzle

We walked past dwellings

of slate and stone

Through heather and bracken

wishing we could own

Crossing the private bridge

looking for the stile

Making out of the copse

muddy boots and a smile

With the Weardale valley

and North Pennines all in view

Nothing could be nicer

with this motley crew

A shawl of purple heather

atop of Knitsley fell

Draped around the trig point

a view to cast a spell

The reason why we came

Clare Jeffray sure can bake

Famed for lemon biscuits

and makes a canny cake!

@Paul Ashman, August 2021