The Great Escape

( pheasants/ grouse/ beaters)

We all set off from Kilburn village hall on a fresh morning, but it soon turned warm and sticky.

Eight of us mooched about and had a neb at the manicured gardens with a twinge of envy , as we walked through villages and hamlets on this picturesque challenge walk.

There was nearly four thousand feet of ascent over twenty four miles. So enough moments to realise we aren't getting any younger.

Lunch was just over half way in the village of Hawnby with a varied selection of food from pork pies to peanuts extracted from rucksacks, plus the odd wave from passing motorists

The beaters where out flag waving through the turnip fields on the tops and loud cheers went up as pheasants and grouse flew to safety.

The sting on the tail was the ascent from Gormire lake, up through the woods to the top of Sutton Bank as grown men sweated like they'd lost a wallet!

Liyang decided to return to her spiritual home of Tang Hall and was lost off the back of the group for a while, but was eventually refound without causing any more panic in the ranks.

We eventually descended by the famous Kilburn horse and a well deserved pint in the Forresters.

Paul Ashman