# Medieval Wander

We could have filled

a luxury bus

Alex led the walk

without much fuss

There was thirty six

straining at the leash

That's how we walk

It's our northumbria niche

Just respect the leader

which we surely did

And walked the moors

away from the city grid

The headstones welcomed us

as well as the church

Having coffee and bait

amongst yew and birch

Diane left her poles

she had to run back

A gentleman called Spike

waited at the track

Jim Arden held court

When reaching Pedams Oak

If you like local history

then he's your bloke

When reaching Bolts Law

Beryl-Anne vaulted the trig

as Alex draped the flag

and Scotty danced a jig

John played at spitfires

running down the hill

Someone hid his tablets

please give him a pill!

The next hamlet was Ramshaw

then through Deborah's wood

The Lord Crewe was calling

Alex's day was good

Let's support new leaders

give them a go

Encourage them to step up

help the group grow

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