**Witley to Haslemere, Saturday 9th October 2010**

22 walkers, 18 miles – leader Peter Buchwald

We walked along suburban streets

Through Witley village, past a church

Forded a babbling brook into heathland

Dressed in its autumn golds and reds.

Watched comical ducks at Elstead Mill

Crossed an ancient bridge over a river

Reaching mysterious swamps and woods

To the God of Thunder's former home.

Skirted round the Devil's Punchbowl

Shrouded in swirling liquid mists

And in the woods a haunted place

Where three villains once were hanged.

We passed an old forgotten temple

A pub closed in the sleepy afternoon

Strode across green meadows and open fields

To the vibrant life of Haslemere town.