**Dorking to Boxhill, Saturday 10th December 2011**

25 walkers, 20 miles – leader Peter Buchwald

The sun shone low in the clear blue sky

Transfiguring nature's vivid winter coat

Every green blade with its white frost cloak

And late toadstools grew in viridian verges.

We splashed through a muddy quagmire

Picked our way through fallen trees

Up the wooded flanks of a short steep hill

Supped beer and eat lunch in a country inn.

We walked to the tower at the top of the hill

Spent the afternoon under quiet, shady trees

We found a waterfall by a limpid stream

And finished our day under a big full moon