**Haslemere to Godalming, Saturday 11th February 2012**

15 walkers, 20 miles – leader Peter Buchwald

We walked in fresh fallen snow
Through enchanted frozen forests
Becharmed by the Queen of the North
In the low cold light of winter sun.

We contoured the Devil's Punch Bowl
Reached a clearing in the frost
Where we viewed the brumal country
At a point where a gibbet once stood.

We reached Thursley on a slippy road
Passed a model of the Atlantic Wall
Crossed sleepy Tilford's village green
Lunched in the pretty Barley Mow.

We proceeded in the warmer midday sun
Through fields and under leafless trees
Walking briskly to catch our train
Working hard to miss the witching hour.