

Parish Walk No 63, 13th May, 2017 – Glengoyne

After two sunny and rainless weeks, it was the day for our parish walk. Yes, you guessed correctly; it was grey and cloudy with the rain poised, just eager and willing to please the farmers. We complained little about this, being stoic types (a necessary trait for Scottish ramblers) and eleven of us got underway in three cars to Glengoyne. After 50 minutes or so, we parked near the Glengoyne whisky distillery.



Two hardier members of our group opted to climb **Glengoyne hill and Earl's seat** – quite a daunting task for some, considering the hill tops were clouded in heavy mist, and in which good navigation was critical.



The rest of us opted to walk a section of the **West Highland Way** – three and a half miles to the north then the same back, south. It rained on and off yet it did not deter us in any way. The terrain was flat and easy going. Spirits were upbeat and we sheltered under a bridge for lunch. We were joined there by a Danish group who were walking the whole route. We

exchanged the usual pleasantries; and wishing them well, we continued on. At the finish of the walk, we refreshed ourselves with the customary drinks at The Beachwood Inn where we were happy to see the safe return of our two hill climbers.



On the return journey home, the rain descended with a vengeance. While we were dry in the comfort of our cars, we could not help think about our Danish walkers who would most likely be at the mercy of the deluge. Aye! But that's walking.