

## Tuesday, 9th March Westward Oh! with Steve Hagger

Five members undertook the 6-mile trek along the South West coast-path. My report is slightly influenced by my listening to the poet laureate at last week's literary festival event.....



*The wind was up, so were our hoods  
Our boots started clean and shiny  
Along the path and up the cliff  
The sea looked rough and briney*

*The beacon reached and coffee slurped,  
The footpath had risen so steeply  
Across the fairway golfers swung (and missed)  
Then down through woods, quite creepy*

*Back to Budleigh on quiet lanes  
Then came a spot or two of rain  
Finally on the old railway track  
If only we could catch the train!*



Steve Hagger