

A Walk with Grandpa through Higger Tor

I remember the scent of heather floating through the winds
and the wooly sheep in the forest,
When we set off on our hike from the Peak District.
We were off to an adventure to reach a remarkable fort,
A warm crisp stream and a breathtaking view.
Grandpa chose this path because it was the path
with various parts and challenges.
He chose the path where we were loved.
Grandpa was the leader of this hike, the navigator.
He got us motivated and he got us back on our feet after taking breaks.
Grandpa made the hike special.

Chloe Lawrence, November 2013