

Tales from DalesRail

A poem by John Barnes

DalesRail may not be operating in 2020 but that doesn't stop us sharing our many interesting experiences about our journeys. We hope you will share your interesting stories, favourite walks, fascinating anecdotes, and pictures about DalesRail. Please send them to richard.watts.crl@gmail.com or Simon Clarke at simon.clarke.crl@gmail.com

Amongst John Barnes' hidden talents is that of poetry writing. This poem was originally written for the Wednesday Wanderers' the newsletter of a west Yorkshire walking group that John joins BUT just as applicable to DalesRail.

Oh, the sunny month of June,
When our hearts are keeping tune
With lockdown rules that keep us in
The comfort of our homes within.
There is beyond the sunlit hills
A land of jewels shining bright,
Where silver streams and golden rills
Flow nearly all the day and night;
And weary walkers find a chair
To sit and dream of walking there
Whilst locked away for safety's sake
Unable now to take a break,
And join with others in the hills
To wander with a carefree air
And find the joys of walking there.
Oh, the sunny month of June!
It will vanish very soon.
Best wishes to all, John



September 8th 2019 and a busy scene at Ribbleshead