

Dear All,

As we could not go on today's walk from Storith to Simon Seat I thought as Rambling Secretary it would be nice for you all to come along on a Virtual Reality stroll along the same route. Now Parking is on street in Storith, but remember Cars have to be self-isolating so do allow plenty of room between each vehicle, and don't have doors open at the same time as the adjacent one. For those people who have had to park back in Addingham due to the overcrowding, don't worry we will wait for you to catch up. I hope you have all brought a broom stick or 6ft staff to stop people from getting too near, to you or our party. If you have 2 walking poles, you could tie them together, at least then for once they may be of some use. So, we leave the car and walk along the lane for a mile or so, till we come to the start of the path. On leaving the road we begin to climb, up what is called the Valley of Desolation, why single out this valley I don't know when the whole of the North of England is in desolation, as is the South, West and East. That's not to mention Scotland and Wales, which have always been pretty desperate and desolate from day one, but that's another issue. We now follow a good track for most of the way, the weather at the moment is quite fine, some hazy cloud and a bit of sunshine.

For those wearing the obligatory Balaclavas instead of face masks, they are more effective if you wear them side ways on, and just look out of one eye, the views to the left are the best at the moment, I will tell you when the view to the right improves, so you can swivel it around. We now pass Dicken Dyke, no not Dick on a Bike, or Duck n Dive, it's a drain ditch running up to the right, not worth switching side of the Balaclava just yet. The route now follows the picturesque Great Agill Beck on a good track, man made for the rich sportsman who cannot walk and carry two shotguns at the same time, so have to be carried up. After killing a few pheasants, they down a few Grouse whiskeys' and as a consequence have to be carried back, all in the name of sport and subsidising the Duke and his meagre pension. Now we turn off the roadway and swing right up a rough footpath not far to the lunch spot, Carol and I are having self-isolating Pilchards, one in each sandwich in separate boxes, each in its own rucksack. The oranges are doing the same, but I have an independent unruly pork pie, which insists in travelling with a Cornish Pasty, however. So, we now crest the top of the ridge and walk towards the summit of Simon Seat, where we join the end of the queue for Tesco's in Skipton, I think it's the Skipton queue and not the Ilkley store, there queue is just down from Beamsly Beacon.

Remove Balaclava and do enjoy lunch, I will leave some sweets by the rocks so just help yourself when there is no one else there, sweets are limited to 2 each.

To make things easier and quicker to type we will return the way we came.

Thanks to Chris Smith who was the virtual leader on this walk

And Thank you all for your kind attention Bill

Wednesdays Virtual Walk will be from Addingham, that is unless I get word of Sainsburys' having toilet rolls in in which case Carol and I will be there