

On the alarming descent of Cader Idris via Foxes Path

Eye glanceth
Cheek blancheth
Pole grippeth
Foot slippeth
Scree slideth
Bum glideth
Balance gaineth
Muscles straineth
Teeth gritteth
Courage sticketh
Craggs soareth
Sweat poureth
Lake flasheth
Stones crasheth

End nigheth
Breath sigheth
Turf bounceth
Feet flounceth
Clothes off-strippeth
Body dippeth
Water splasheth
Echoes crasheth
Flap jacteth
Bags packeth
Sun sinketh
Camp winketh
Home wendeth
Day endeth

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