Spirit of Kinder

This graceful highball weaves a path of least resistance up an isolated slab of perfect, clean gritstone – giving 2 stars of quality by anybody's measure, if not 3! If you're operating at Font 6B+ (highball), or E2 6a/b in old money, then it is well worth seeking out. In Barley and Baker's original Wild Bouldering guidebook they described the location of some controversial problems on a set of prehistoric menhirs through cryptic verse. Since an act of trespass is required to climb this line, a similar approach has been taken here (courtesy of the multi-talented Ruth Snowden). Happy hunting!

The crow turns a blind eye as I stumble over the dry stone wall.

My descent through the bracken is not his style.

Arduously, across High Brown Hill,

I seek my Kinder.

I had spied it, high, my prize.

From the grand Hall, I saw it

Bright against the moor, I sought it all.

Beady, greedy eyes had searched beyond the allowed perimeters until
Here, now,
Spread eagled with gritted fingers
I move higher
Slave
Up the centre of the pyramid.
Chased by the canine spectres
O'er way from Trollers Gill.

Graceful as flight, I am bar any guest In the CRoW's nest.

Ruth Snowden, June 2015

