

Tarn Hows and Black Crag, Lake District - August 2013

Fifteen family members set out from the car park above Tarn Hows to walk around the tarn and out onto Black Crag. We took the left hand path, slowly making our way across the bottom end of the tarn and out through the gate onto the path passing a stream that had to be explored by some before carrying on alongside the water.



We have all been here before, some many times, but as always out come the cameras or maybe it is just to stand and take in the beauty of the place.

This is a good walk for the younger ones as water is always a draw for them plus there are ducks to say hello to.

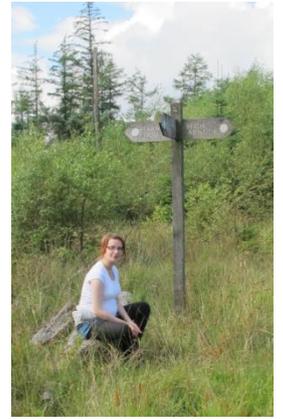
After passing the money tree stump we climbed over the stile at the top of the Tarn to trek through the bracken, climbing steadily to a lane with a view.



By the time we reached the lane the heat of the day had started to build and a refreshment break was needed; after a short while we went out onto Iron Keld plantation and it was then that some started to feel the effects of the short pull upwards. For some of the group this week's walks would be their first for some time and even though I have chosen small, low level rambles it soon tells on those who are not used to the paths of the Lake District.



Just a short uphill walk and we came out at a sign post, had a short stop to regroup, Katie decided (see photo) it was time for a rest; well she is carrying a little more than the rest of us so she can be forgiven.



On through a gate and out on to the fell side, we all plodded on up until in the distance was seen the trig point on Black Crag; that was the moment some of the party decided they had gone far enough. Three made their way back down to the car park and a welcome sit down, some found a rocky knoll to rest and wait, while eight of us went on to the top. Those waiting had plenty to look at, the views were good of the Langdale Pikes and Lingmoor.



It did not take long for the three younger ones to reach the steep climb up to the trig point; they certainly managed the path better than us oldies. But they soon left the top as there were lots of midges all around it. John was the only one of us that managed to stay long enough on top to get his photo taken. Back down we met up with the rest and made our way back to Tarn Hows and a welcome ice-cream back at the car park.

