

# West to East in The Lake District

A walking journey









# West to East in The Lake District

This book is about a walking journey from west to east in the Lake District and will hopefully be the start of a coast to coast walk. Of the total of fifty miles from St Bees to Dudderwick we missed out nine, because if truth be known, we could not be bothered with some boring bits.

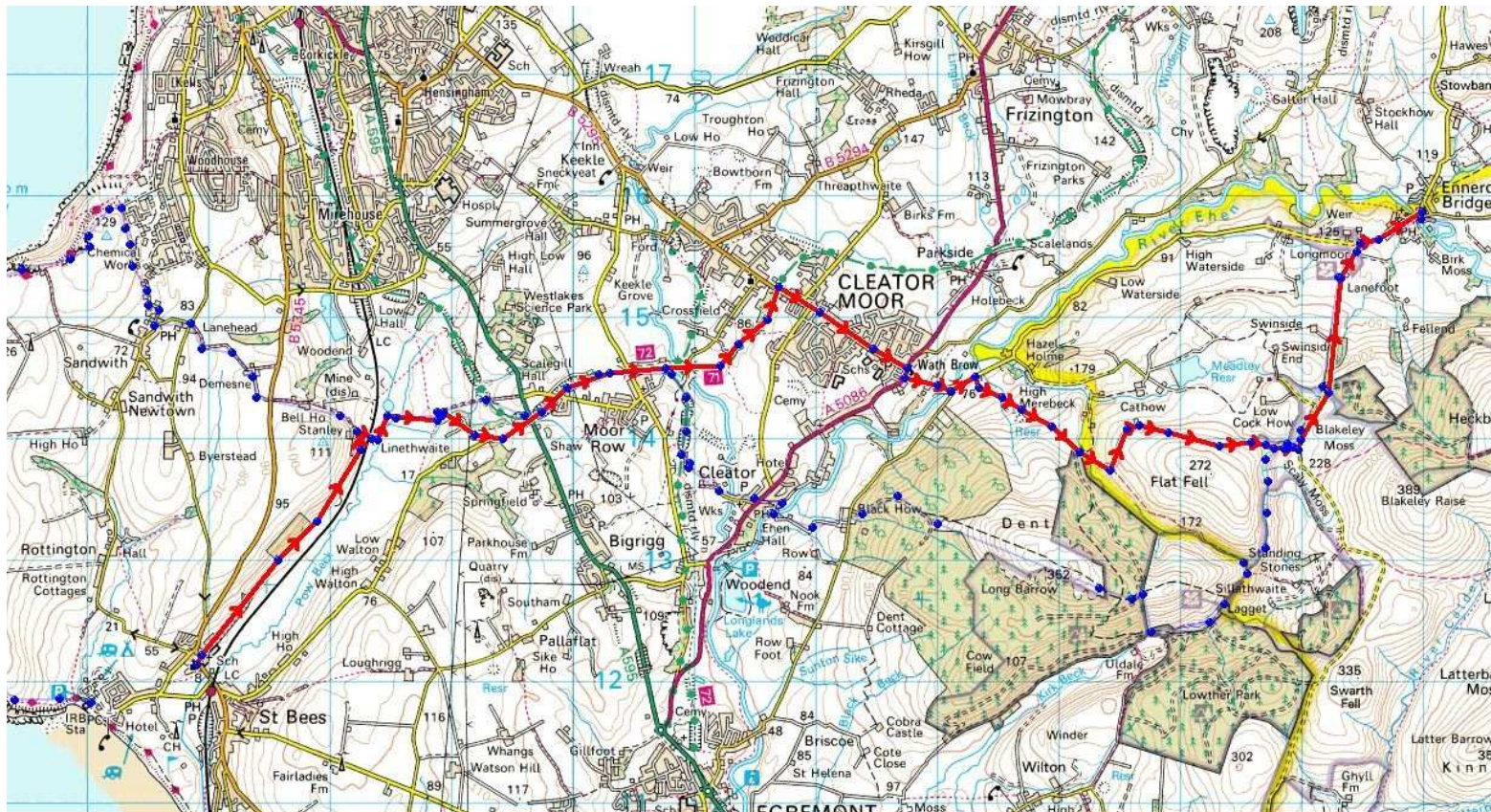
I commented to Glyn that I could imagine how he felt about missing the hilly bits.... Quite rightly he said I couldn't. This book is a small attempt to give an insight into the whole of the walking journey, as well as the miles we walked together.

This is for Glyn with grateful thanks for his delightful company, excellent transport and generally great support.

Andrew Lievesley  
November 2015







## Day 1, St Bees to Ennerdale Bridge, 9.5 miles

After the long journey from home to St Bees, we celebrated the start of the walk with a coffee and sticky bun at the café on St Bees sands; then promptly got in the car and missed out the first mile along the road.

Like most long distant footpaths the first day usually lacks any excitement, as was true on this day. But we did pass through Cleator Moor, an old mining town which was trying hard and failing. A truly depressing place. Our accommodation at Ennerdale Bridge was fine, with excellent food.





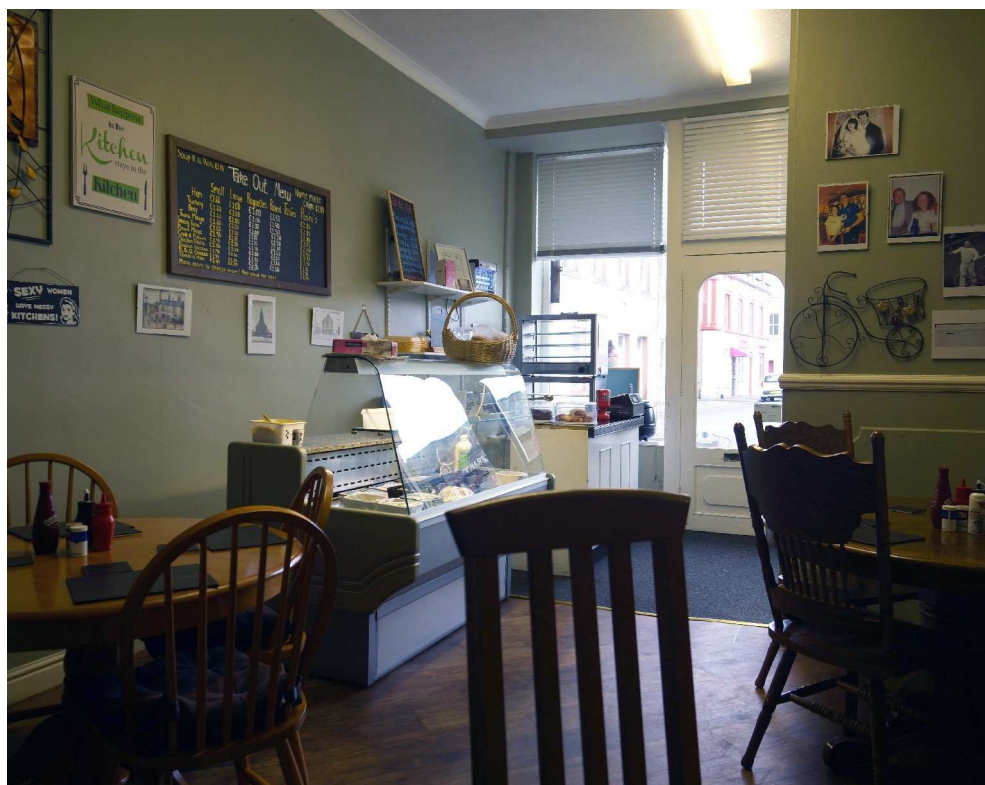
















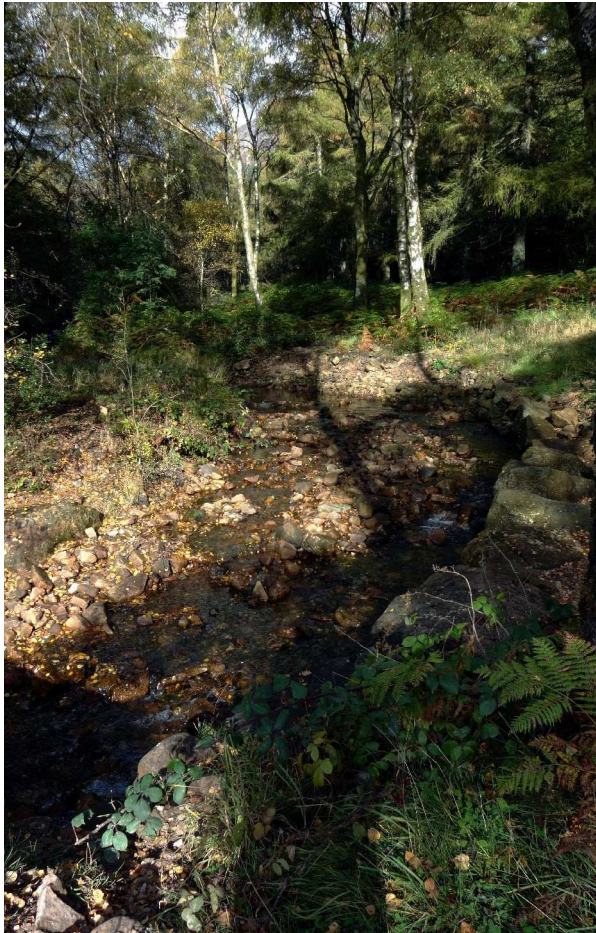








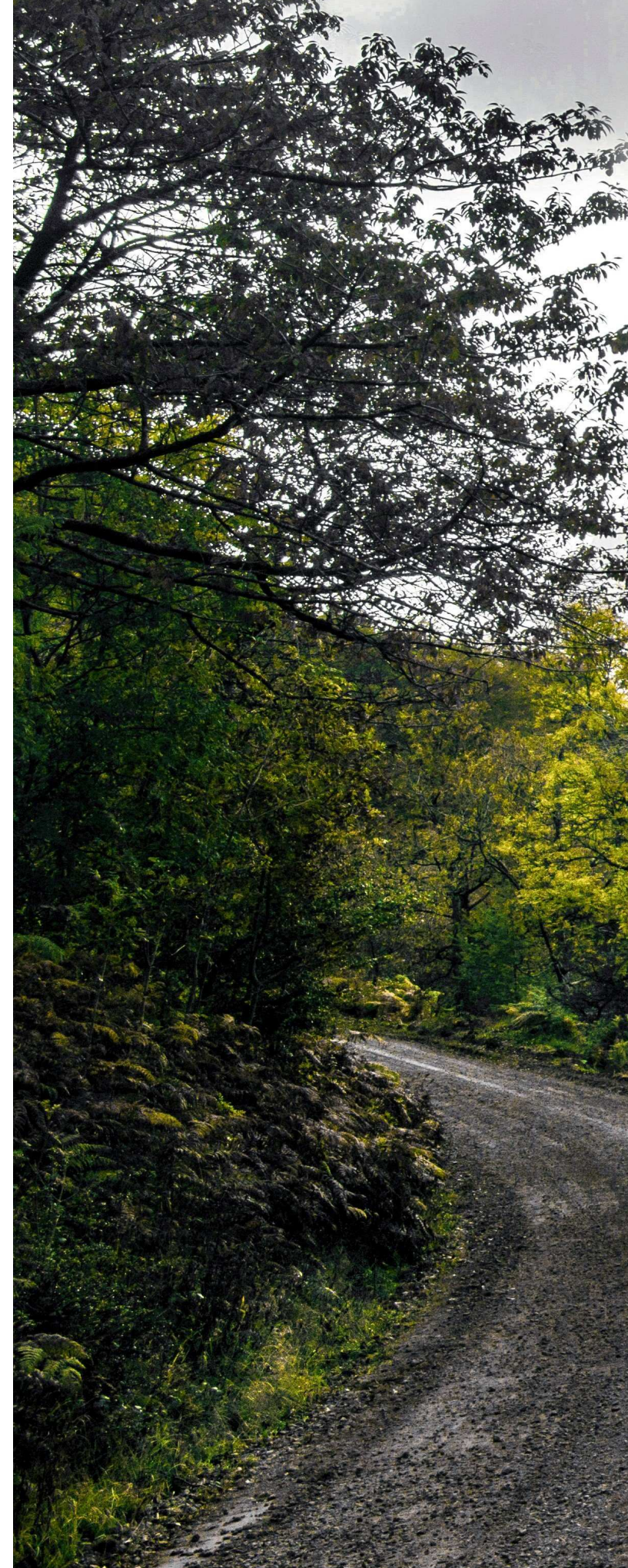
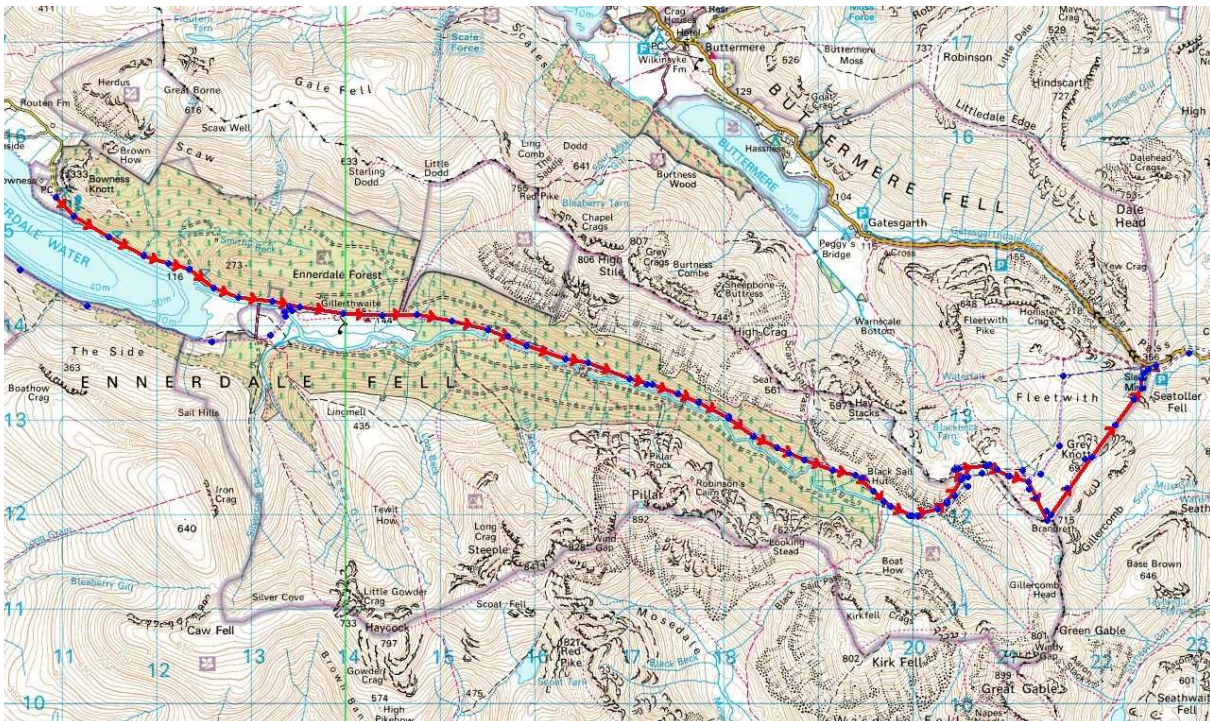




## Day 2, Ennerdale Water to Honister Pass, 9.5 miles

After a significant breakfast, we drove to a car park under Bowness Knott, followed by a delightful walk along the lake and valley.

The path then climbs up to an area called Fleetwith. Leaving the route I 'climbed' Grey Knott followed by a hairy descent to the coffee shop at Honister pass.... We then drove to our Airbnb flat in Ambleside.











































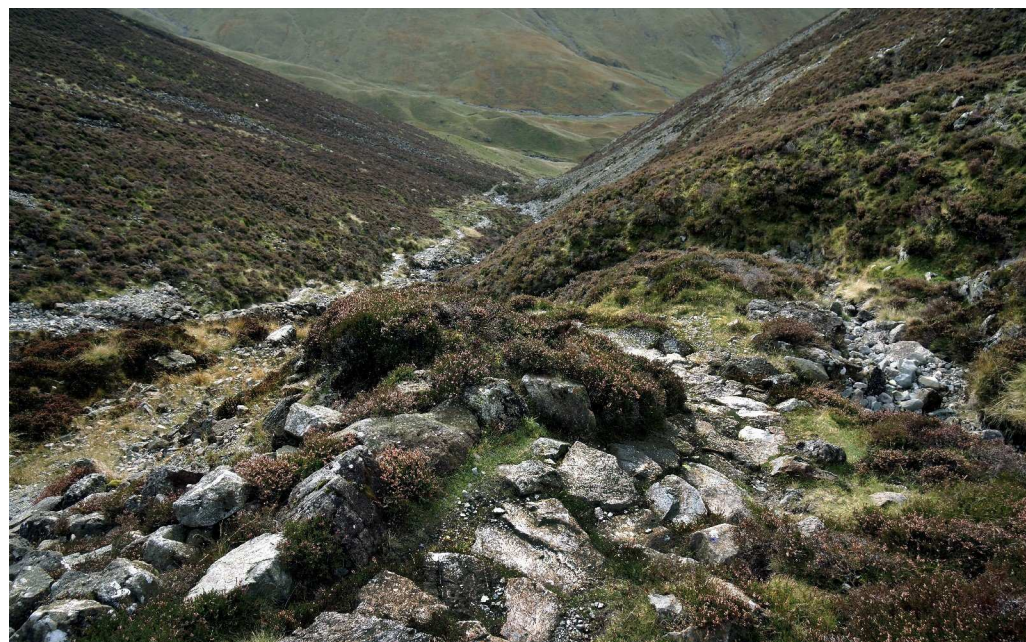




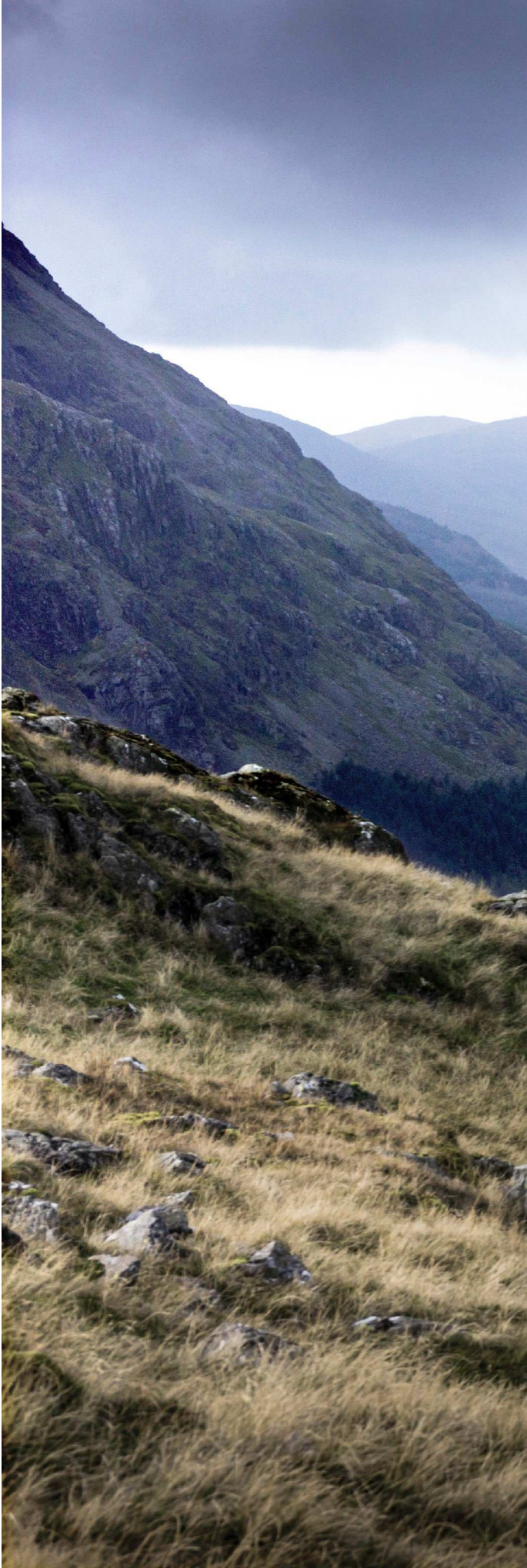


























### *Risks*

*To laugh is to risk appearing the fool,  
To weep is to risk being called sentimental.  
To reach out to another is to risk involvement,  
To expose feelings is to risk showing your true self.  
To place your ideas and your dreams before  
the crowd is to risk being called naïve -  
To love is to risk not being loved in return  
To love is to risk dying*

*To hope is to risk despair, to try is to risk failure.  
But risks must be taken, because the greatest risk  
in life is to risk nothing.*

*He may avoid suffering and sorrow, but he simply  
cannot learn, feel, change, grow or love.*

*Chained by his certitude, he is a slave*

*He has forfeited his freedom.*

*Only the person that risks is truly free*

















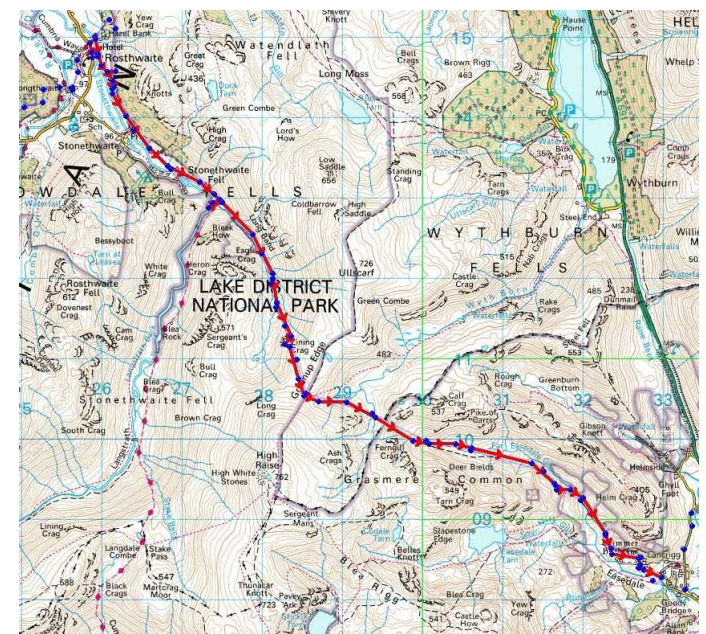


### Day 3 Rosthwaite to Grasmere 8.2 miles

Having a relaxed start from Ambleside and then an even more relaxed coffee at Rosthwaite we had a late start to our walk..... a delightful stroll up Stonnethwaite Beck. We both messed around photographing and admiring the waterfall, before I decided I had better get a move on and walked up to Greenup edge.

I enjoyed a wonderful time photographing both sides of the edge... which was more of a flat moor at the top. I soon realised I was running out of daylight as the clouds descended on Withburn fell, which was more like a 'moss' with lots of streams and bogs.

There was another climb followed by a long descent along Easedale Gill to Grasmere. Although not a big journey in miles it had a lot of ups and downs...with a reminder not to waste time at the beginning of the day if you did not want to walk in the dark at the end.















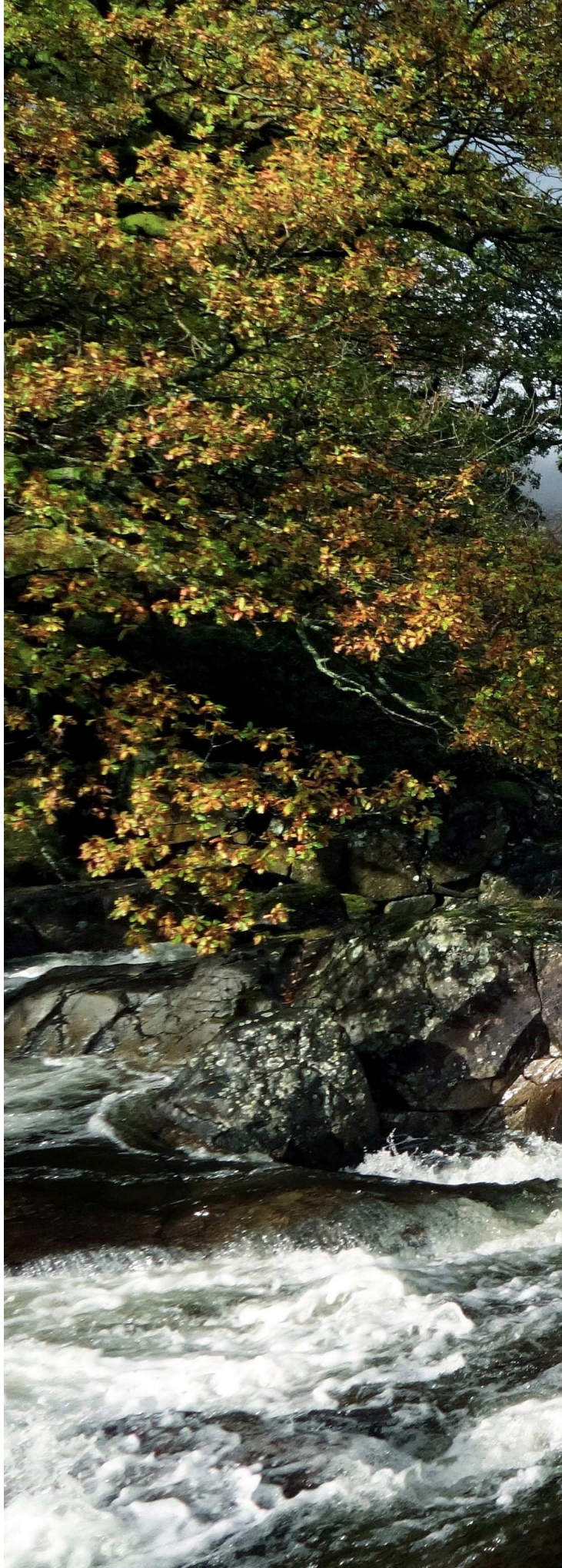
























































































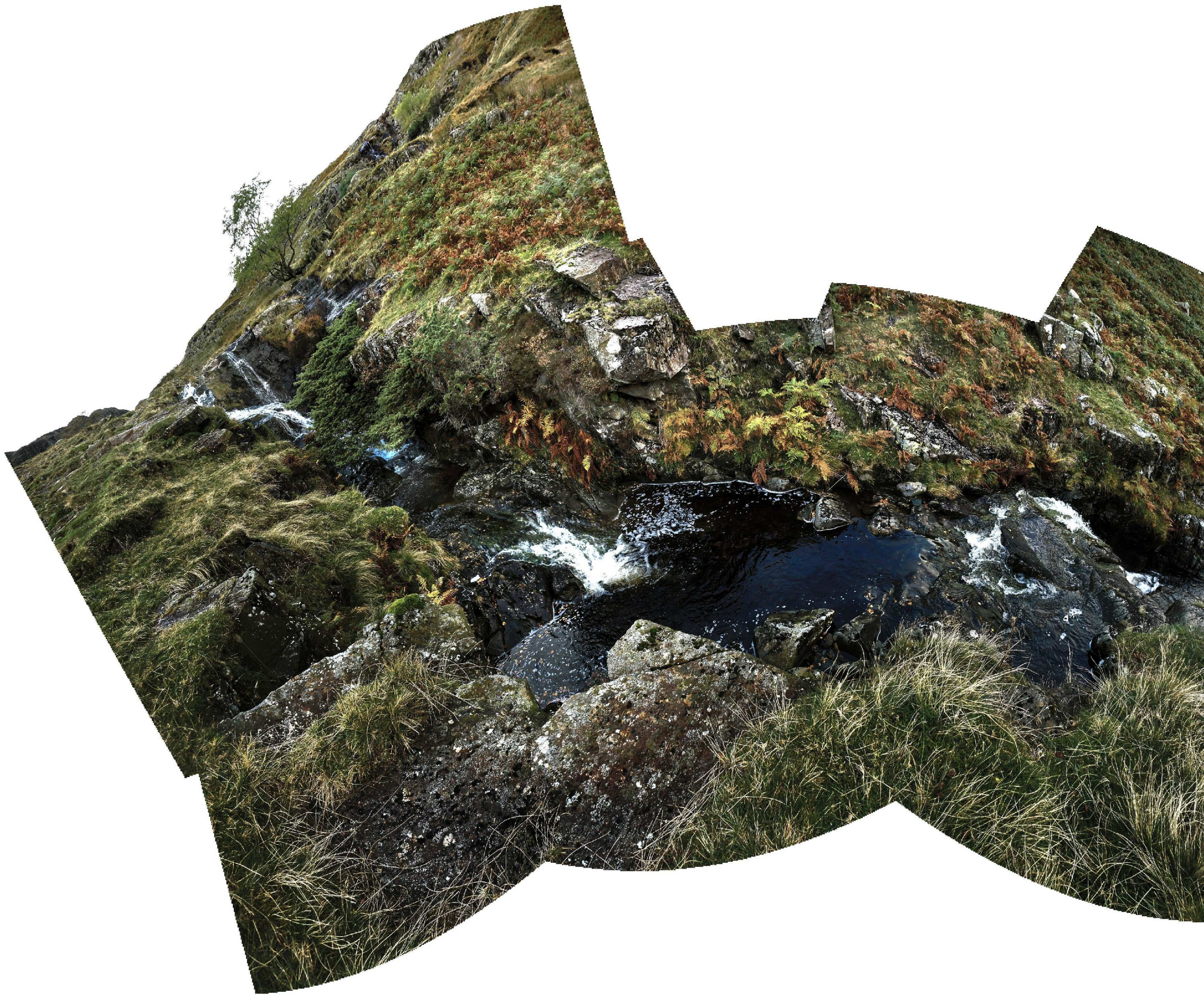


































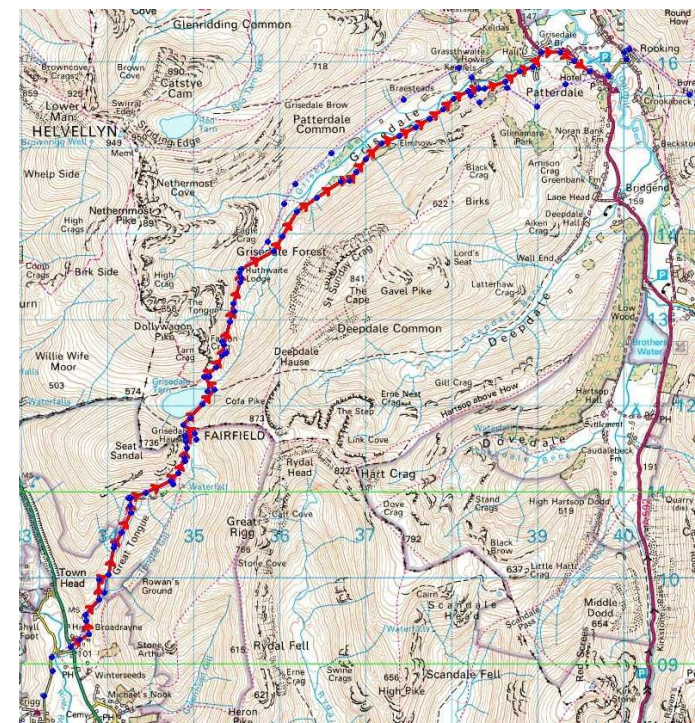






## Day 4, Grasmere to Patterdale, 7.2 miles

This was a straight 'up & down' walk. Wonderful views along Great Tongue to Grisedale Tarn, windy but enjoyable. The walk down to Patterdale looked easy but required a lot of concentration through the rocks before joining Grisedale Beck for a pleasant journey, in the sun, to Patterdale.



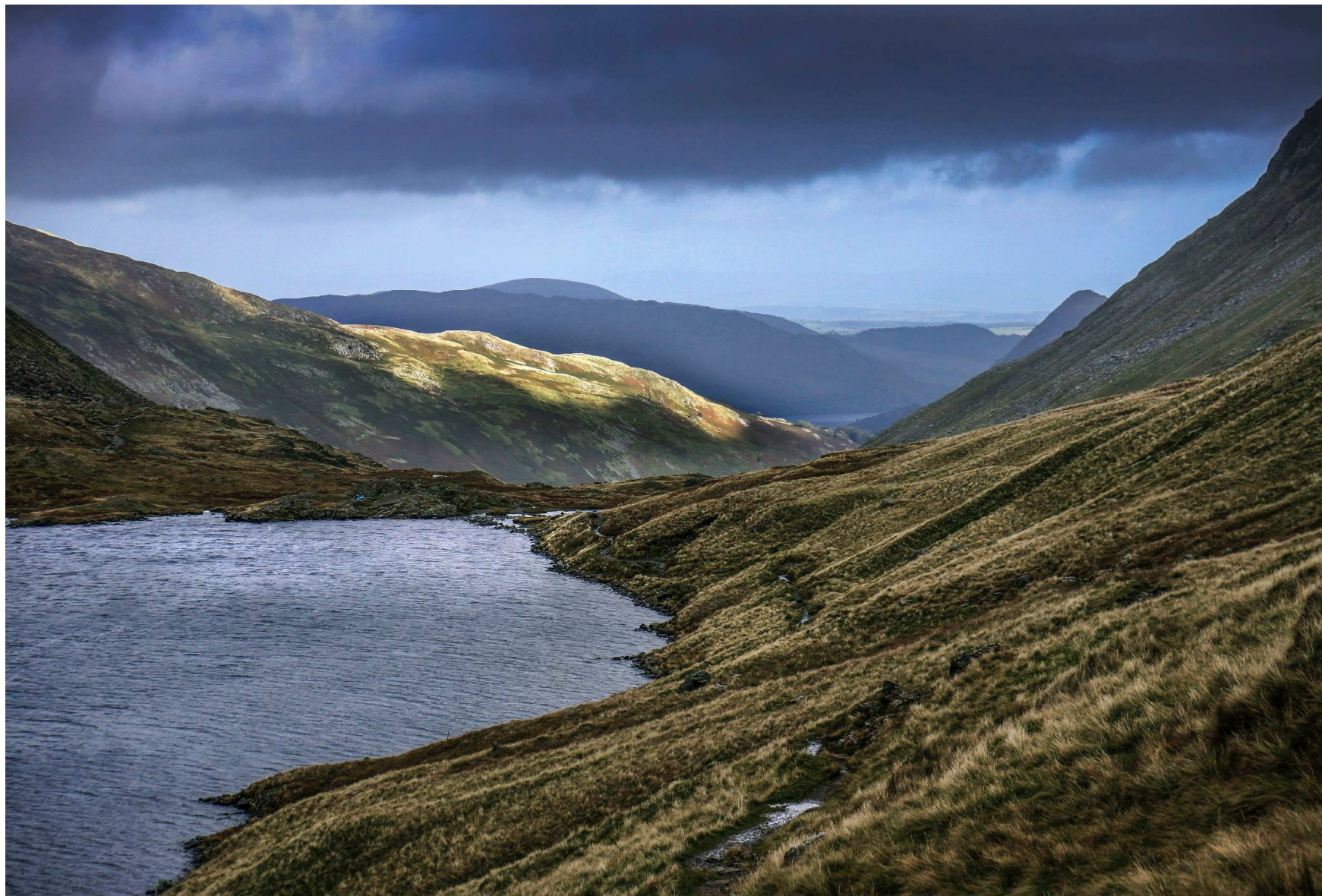






































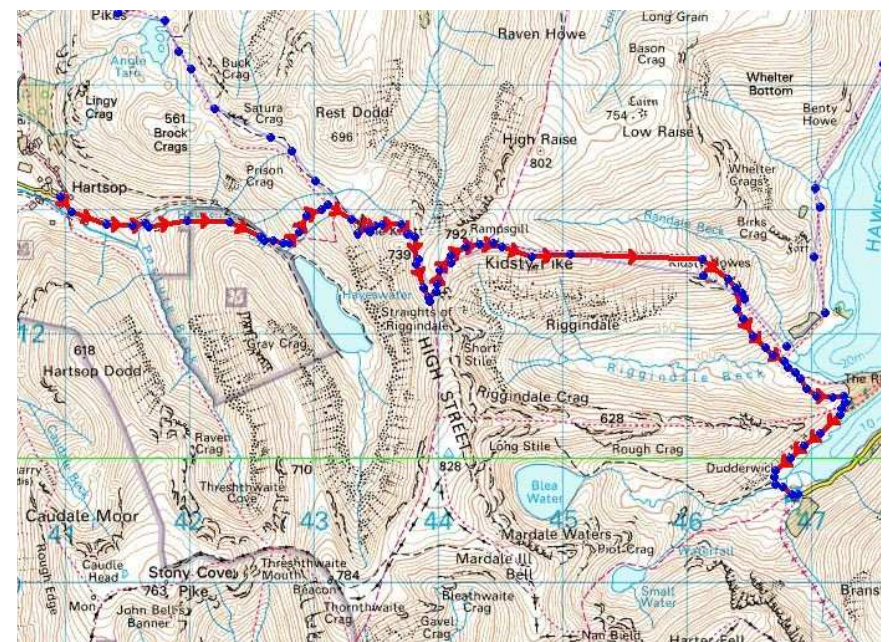


## Day 5, Hartsop to Dudderwik, 6.5 miles

This was planned as a quick walk before driving home. The weather forecast said some rain, low cloud and light winds. After leaving Glyn at Hayeswater I climbed up to High Street and entered the bottom of the cloud, as ever fascinated with scenes appearing and disappearing in the mist.

It then soon changed into high winds, very poor visibility with driving rain thrown in for good measure. I 'enjoyed' a couple of hours of this before coming out of the cloud and descending into Hawswater.

The walk could be best described as 'character forming' ...but I would not have wanted to miss the experience.















**Andrew Lievesley**

24 October at 08:29 · 🌐 ▼

Walking on the top of High Street, The Lake District, in the cloud, very windy. 10 mins after this photo was taken visibility was down to 20 feet, heavy rain started I could hardly see; when an old man came out of the mist & said 'Hello son, been on the tops?' .... Now it's been a long time in my life since anyone has called me 'son'...even in these northern parts. Second, how could anyone in their right mind consider going to the tops of the hills in this weather?...A strange place 'up north'!



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