

# 2010 03 27 Scouts Berwyns Mountains

## Green Field Camp



A walk in The Berwyn's

On Saturday the twenty seventh of March five scouts including me, leaders Steve, Ollie and Colin went up into the Berwyn's, starting at Pistyll Rhaeder.

At first it was a damp morning but as we got further into the day it got slightly warmer and the sun came out.

We had great scenery at the top, You could see a lake and across the valley.

We reached the top of Moel Sych and it got quite cold, so we carried on walking to where it was less windy so we could stop to have lunch. After lunch we walked to the bottom but we stopped to have a look at the top of Angel

Falls as we had seen the bottom of it before we started..

When we got back we were tired but some scouts went fishing.

At night we had stew and a bonfire..

By TB







Berwyns Mountains Greenfield Camp 2010

On Friday 26th March 2010, 8 scouts including MS, SB, TB and Myself, embarked on a wet, muddy, Welsh Greenfield camp. After a rigorous weekend of mud, mountains, sheep and poo, it was unfortunately time to go home.

On the journey home it was revealed that we were not, in fact, going straight home, but taking a highly secret detour.

With the whole of Wales available to visit, we had no idea whatsoever where we were going! It turned out that we were going to a VERY smelly RSPB sheep and cattle farm; where we saw big, fat, smelly cows and lots of tiny little lambs. "AWW!"

Thankfully and luckily, one ewe happened to be lambing at the time of our visit, enabling one of us (assisted by a boy from another group) to help the ewe give birth to a tiny little lamb. Unfortunately, most of us wanted this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, so Skip and Chris were told to select the best behaved and most helpful scout throughout the camp. Fortunately, they chose me! YEY!

Once I was told to pull the lamb though, which was completely covered in a sticky warm icky gloop, I wasn't so sure...

Nonetheless, I decided to go ahead and do it! I was very scared and kind of grossed out at first; but after our guide Jan showing Ivan (the boy from the other group) and I what to do, we got stuck in! Sure it was gross, warm, sticky and bloody; but, in a way, it was kind of beautiful. So, after a brilliant, exhilarating, thoroughly enjoyable camp we didn't just come back with a whole load of mud stuck to our shoes and clothes; we came back with a ton of brilliant memories from a camp we will never, ever forget!

By MS