

dwindle and disappear like a puff of smoke. As she reflected in unbelief "Do UFO's really exist?"

And so, long may the overnighter prosper. Every year provides a fund of memories and stories. To the doubter, come and join in the midsummer madness and perhaps you too will experience the delight of an unforgettable sunrise on the mountains. You may even become an enthusiast!

### LINN OF MUICK

Quietly, I sit and watch  
the tumble of brown flecked cream,  
those tinted shocks of water  
which make leapfrogs of foam.

And, where dark rock shines through,  
white horsetails streaked with black  
hang down their hair of spume  
past grey and mossy rock.

So, by a high banked birch,  
I can but pause and ponder  
this fall of churning chaos,  
release of liquid thunder.

And track the time loaned flow,  
which dives with maverick joy  
to pound and splash anew  
stones well acquaint with spray.

O what innocence  
in this rumbling, crashing linn,  
unlike the dark perversion  
in the quiet Fall of Man.



George Philip