Bramber - Edburton

Bramber - Edburton



So, the Gorse Fox went along to Worthing to ask if James could come out to play. Today's route would s car park in Bramber towards the left hand corner of the map, then follow a clockwise route through U_I Beeding, over Windmill Hill, along to Edburton and up the north slope of the Downs to the top, then along the Hill, Beeding Hill and back down over the River Adur and back along to Bramber and the star

[File under: $\underline{SussexWalk}$, \underline{Sussex}] posted by The Gorse Fox at $\underline{7:01~PM}$

The Bridge at Upper Beeding



The Bridge at Upper Beeding

Originally uploaded by $\underline{\text{Gorse Fox}}$. Soon after leaving the car we crossed the River Adur. The tide was as the river was high.

[File under: $\underline{SussexWalk}$, $\underline{Beeding}$] posted by The Gorse Fox at $\underline{7:14~PM}$

Beam Ends



Beam Ends

Originally uploaded by <u>Gorse Fox</u>. This "chocolate box" cottage nestles in the High Street of Upper Bowalk was hardly under way, but the cameras were already clicking away.

[File under: SussexWalk , Beeding]

posted by The Gorse Fox at 7:19 PM

From Windmill Hill



From Windmill Hill

Originally uploaded by <u>Gorse Fox</u>. We had started on the first climb, Windmill Hill near Beeding. The started to open up, and from this point we could scan across the Sussex Weald. This view shows the No Chnactonbury away to our west, but as we spun eastwards we could see, in the distance, planes taking Gatwick and the roofline of Christs Hospital.

[File under: SussexWalk , Beeding]

posted by The Gorse Fox at 7:26 PM

North Slopes



IMG 3391

Originally uploaded by Gorse Fox . We walked along at the base of the north slopes of the Down as the

away towards the east. The reality of this was beginning to dawn on us. At some point we were going t climb the slope, and as we progressed eastwards towards Edburton the slopes became steeper. As we walked, we talked. And talked. Subjects ranged across family, friends, conservatism, pathetic new-age luvvies, education, trolls, Sussex and who knows what else. It gave a spark and a buz walk which made the time whizz by.

[File under: <u>SussexWalk</u> , <u>Edburton</u>]

posted by The Gorse Fox at 7:38 PM

Sussex Idyll



Sussex Idyll

Originally uploaded by <u>Gorse Fox</u> . We stopped at this idyllic spot so that James could take a photo of the for his daughter. Sheep and horses grazed the slopes as they must have done for hundreds of years. 1 A halfway up the picture on the left are two sheep (or rams, maybe) that were eyeing each other than chabuting heads. For some reason, the Gorse Fox couldn't help but think of Rooney and Feguson! 1Not these particular sheep and horses. They weren't that old.

[File under: <u>SussexWalk</u>, <u>Rooney</u>]

posted by The Gorse Fox at 7:46 PM

Truleigh Manor Farm



Truleigh Manor Farm

Originally uploaded by $\underline{\text{Gorse Fox}}$. As we walked, we passed Truleigh Manor Farm. This stately farmh as if it had a long history stretching back to medieval times. This view showed the small tower, which he dovecote. Sussex flint walls surround the property and the whole area looked like a film set for some he drama.

[File under: SussexWalk , Truleigh]

posted by The Gorse Fox at 7:51 PM

Looking Down on Edburton



Looking Down on Edburton

Originally uploaded by <u>Gorse Fox</u> . Arriving at Edburton the intrepid twosome had to face up to reality was upwards. The slope looked "challenging". In fact it was so challenging that it started with set of st were more like a ladder. James and the Gorse Fox strode on upwards. GF was worried that the poundir heart was disturbing the peace of the Downs, so the pair stopped for a breather.

They climbed on up. Again they had to stop and catch their breath. It was from this second rest stop th this photo, peering down over the edge to Edburton.

[File under: <u>SussexWalk</u>, <u>Edburton</u>]

posted by The Gorse Fox at 8:01 PM

Looking along the Downs



Looking along the Downs

Originally uploaded by $\underline{Gorse\ Fox}$. Looking across the north face of the Downs as we face towards the rolls of the Downs are almost sensual. You can't help but want to snuggle up to them and offer them a the sound of Samba Pa Ti.

[File under: <u>SussexWalk</u> , <u>Downs</u>]

posted by The Gorse Fox at 8:05 PM

Edburton Hill path



Edburton Hill path

Originally uploaded by <u>Gorse Fox</u> . Metaphorically girding their loins the heroes continued this last still climb along the ridge. Looks easy, doesn't it?

[File under: <u>SussexWalk</u>, <u>Edburton</u>]

posted by The Gorse Fox at 8:10 PM

Edburton Hill Summit



Edburton Hill Summit

Originally uploaded by <u>Gorse Fox</u> . Reaching the summit the twosome collapsed. Slowly their heart rabelow 300, they hit the water bottles, and a took on some sugar.

James slowly rose to his feet (the exuberance of youth) and tried to take in the whole view. Again he de love of Sussex. Gorse Fox sat there, and couldn't help but agree.

[File under: <u>SussexWalk</u>, <u>Edburton</u>]

posted by The Gorse Fox at 8:15 PM

South Downs



South Downs

Originally uploaded by Gorse Fox . After the stiff climb, the route back along the top of the Downs ove

Hill was actually fairly easy. The view southwards was blessed by the sun glistening off the sea stretchi east to west, from Hove to Bognor and beyond. The scale of such a view was beyond GF's little camera Looking towards the north west, the clouds cast interesting shadows across the dips and rises in the D towards Chanctonbury

[File under: <u>SussexWalk</u>, <u>Truleigh</u>, <u>Chanctonbury</u>]

posted by The Gorse Fox at <u>8:23 PM</u>

St Botolph's



St Botolph's

Originally uploaded by Gorse Fox . Finally, back at ground level, we crossed the main road, went over footbridge, and diverted to the little settlement of St Botolph's.

The paths were lined with brambles, and the the blackerries were ripe. As we walked we helped ourse! berries. The richness of nature feeding us as we approached the end of the walk.

[File under: <u>SussexWalk</u>, <u>St Botolphs</u>]

posted by The Gorse Fox at 8:32 PM



That was another walk over. Stimulating conversation, stimulating company, 8.5 miles covered and 985 climbed. At the end, we decided a foaming glass of a cold liquid was called for before we returned to the headed home.

Gorse Fox would like to thank his walking companion for another stimulating day.

[File under: <u>SussexWalk</u>]

posted by The Gorse Fox at 8:47 PM

