

Trip Report: Snowdonia

Date: 24th April 2010

Group: Selina (leader) Ian Lynda, Mike, Lesley, Tony, Lynn, Elena, Neil, Tina, Mike, Jim G, Hugh and Chrissie

Route: Craig Eigiau, Carnedd Llewellyn. Pen yr helgi du (hill of the black dog) and Pen Llithrig y Wrach (hill of the slippery witch)

Total Distance: 9.95 miles

Total Ascent: 1788 ft

Weather: Wall to wall sunshine

Time: 6 hours 30 mins

Despite a slight panic from the walk leader, everyone found their way to the car park at Llyn Eigiau and secured parking spaces.

We set off up the track and headed for our first peak Craig Eigiau, the leader remained steadfast as Lesley questioned our deviation from the track. "Grant"ed some of us did try to peak a little too soon but we all eventually made it to the top.

We then headed off across a shoulder to Carnedd Llewellyn, with Jim bagging Foel Grach as an extra peak on the way. The views from Carnedd Llewellyn were much admired and discussed.

We then made our way down off the summit by various means, Tony displaying his ability to ski across a snow field without the aid of skis, followed by a bit of a scramble accompanied by a few whimpers from some of the group (you know who you are Tilly, Mollie andElena).

We then scrambled back up on to Pen yr Helgi du where we stopped for lunch.

At this point Tony discovered that his beloved Sig bottle had been dropped along the way. As we all chilled and enjoyed a leisurely lunch in the sunshine Tony went in search of his water bottle. We all finished lunch and then began to feel a little concerned about Tony's prolonged absence. Jim and Lynn went in search but returned after some time and declared he was the leaders responsibility. The leader went off in search and spotted the lost team member jogging over the last coll. He was greeted back to the group with a yellow card but alas without his Sig. The announcement was made that we were all ready to go and he would have to eat on the hoof. At this point Lyn lifted a fleece to pack her rucksack and revealed the lost bottle.

The following conversation is not for a walk report but one can only assume "silly mare" is a term of endearment on the other side of the Mersey.

The rest of the walk took us up onto Pen LLithrig y Wrach where we enjoyed views of Llyn Cowleyd reservoir, and then proceeded back down into the valley, past the Llyn Eigiau reservoir and the breaches in the dam which led to the Dolgarrog dam disaster in 1925 when 17 people were killed. (History interest)

With everyone safely down we said our farewell to Hugh and headed off to the Dysart for rehydration therapy.

Hope everyone agrees it was a grand day out

Selina