## The Storr + Storr Lochs



After coffee we started the drive towards Skye, taking a stop at Attadale Gardens for an easy stroll in the grounds. As we crossed the Skye bridge we are greeted with generally cloudfree views. We passed through Portree and headed out towards the Storr. The clouds ahead of us rolled over and cleared the top of the Storr, a very different view from the one we had had two weeks earlier.

As I headed up to towards the Old Man of Storr, wisps of cloud reappeared over the tops and by the time I had turned the corner towards the summit the tops were fully enveloped. The path scrambled up for a short distance before levelling out, tracking away from the summit at a lower level, before I climbed up to the ridge and track back to the summit. It was good going underfoot for the climb to the summit with sheep wandering aimlessly around, keeping the grass short.



The road to the Storr beside the Sound of Raasay.

I had been hoping for views down to the lower pinnacles but the gullies were obscured by cloud. The return was straightforward and fast. By the time I was back down to the carpark the wind had picked up again. We drove down to the side of the loch to find a put in spot. The Storr Lochs are relatively short, so they do not take long to kayak; the clouds had lifted from the Storr again and I took time to savour the view. It was nearing the end of the day when we set off and darkness fell by the time we had crossed the Skye Bridge and searched for a layby in which to sleep. The following day we headed south; we had completed three Foxy's in two days, 18 out of 21 completed. Yet again I had travelled to places, hiked mountains and traversed lochs to which I would not normally have gone. The Foxy's are an excuse for an adventure.

## Alan Fox



The view from the summit.



On the Storr Lochs.



The Old Man of Storr.



## **RIP**

Sadly, the Foxymobile is no more. Did it bounce away down the side of some Alpine ravine, loaded with kayaks, mountain bikes, pack raft, skis and camping equipment? No, somebody wrote it off in the local Tesco carpark.