

Mountain writing competition 2020

Poetry 1st prize

Foxtrack, Sugar Road

By Jennifer McGowan

Despite being disabled, Jennifer has in her life climbed both Snowdon and Mont Ventoux, the latter with her disabled dad. She climbs many invisible mountains, too.

These things I had forgotten: the gold turning of ferns; the leaves' red pawprints scattered on the path; the wild turkeys hollering; the angry vernacular of crows. Water guttering in gulches.

These things I will remember: the way the canopy admits occasional miracles of light. My parents still walking hand in hand. How the mountains sigh, hunch, wipe clouds from their eyes.