



Mountain Writing Competition 2024

2nd Prize: Young Poet

Blustery Crags, by Isla

Soaring hills tower over the landscape,
a crown of wild heather and snow,
like waves crashing around their crags,
birds flock to the vale below.

A lifeblood in its prime,
from springs waters flow,
rushing to unify and dance forever,
on a lush green plateau.

Clouds drift over the peaks,
whichever way the winds may blow,
the sun's rays play upon them,
casting an ethereal alpenglow.

Dominating the highlands,
a monument of nature's grandeur,
the fortresses of stone,
protect this rustic moor.