

# The West Highland Way



*The Auld Whisky Kelpie hovers around Duntreath Castle and the Glengoyne Distillery, and he sees and watches over all West Highland Way travellers. The Angel's Share is the amount of alcohol which evaporates from the casks during maturation.*

They come from all over the world,  
Just to walk the West Highland Way,  
And after walking for just five minutes,  
They forever want to stay.

They started off from Milngavie,  
To walk The West Highland Way,  
A young couple from Germany and New Zealand,  
Who would soon have invisible company.

They headed out towards Carbeth,  
As dark clouds moved in from the west,  
But young lovers don't notice heavy cumulus,  
For them they know what's best.

They pitched their tent near Glengoyne Distillery,  
Then settled down for the night,  
And were watched by the Auld Whisky Kelpie,  
Who'd make sure their journey was alright.

Next morning with not a cloud in the sky,  
They looked up and shouted Wunderbahr!!!  
And gazed up at the majestic Ben Lomond,  
As they were passing through Drymen and Balmaha.

After lunch at the Rowardennan Hotel,  
They travelled on to Inversnaid,  
With the Auld Whisky Kelpie close by,  
Who listened to every word that was said.

And oh what a night in the lovely Drovers Inn,  
With the greatest Scottish laughter and hospitality,  
And music and dance and ghost stories,  
Being observed by the Auld Whisky Kelpie.

The following morning as they left Inverarnan,  
All the staff wished them Haste ye Back,  
As the tears welled up in their eyes,  
Deep down they knew, that they would be back!!!

They headed on past the lovely Crianlarich,  
Then stopped for lunch in the Tyndrum Inn,  
Spent the night in the Bridge of Orchy Hotel,  
For they were absolutely done in.

Next morning they passed through Inveroran,  
Enjoying the magnificent scenery all around,  
Then they stared in to each other's eyes,  
For they knew what they had found.

They passed through Kingshouse,  
Then spent the night in Kinlochleven,  
And as golden eagle passed high above them,  
They knew that pretty soon they would be leavin'.

And as they stood and stared at Ben Nevis,  
The young man got down on his knees,  
And said to his lovely young lady,  
"Will you marry me my darling, please".

Next day they reached Fort William,  
At the end of the West Highland Way,  
But it was the beginning of a bonnie marriage,  
For in Scotland their hearts would stay.

And after a wee dram of the Angels share,  
The Auld Whisky kelpie celebrated anither guid day,  
And waited for the next travellers,  
Along Scotland's bonnie West Highland Way.

by **Tam Craven**

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