THE ROCKY PLACE

I would visit this rocky place; - a semi-circle of rocks that I built with my dad when I was about 4 years old. It sits on a scree slope next to an old quarry in North Malvern and requires a steep climb to reach it. This Is good because it’s very secretive and not many people know it’s there which is why when I do visit it is with my dad or friends.

I have decided to write about this place because I have fond memories of it and its special to me because I built it and have been going there since I was very young. It is a good spot to clear your head or just sit and enjoy the views and peace and quiet. It’s in a remote area of the hills and lies just off a steep, rocky pathway north of some very steep steps. The area around the rocky place itself is colourful with tall sycamore and pine trees and lush lime green grass covering the banks on the opposite side of the valley.

The first time me and my dad went up there we started building it and it quickly began to take shape. We have continued to add rocks to it every time we pass.

I have fond memories of stopping here for a rest whilst walking on the hills and we would often sit in our rocky ‘bowl’ drinking hot chocolate and eating snacks before continuing our journey upwards.

Last time I stopped at my rocky place it seemed bigger than I remembered and I wonder if someone else has discovered it and added rocks? I don’t mind if they have and I actually think it’s pretty cool if other people are enjoying the place and adding to my work.