



# DOG WALK DIARIES

**ENTRY #002**

**Route: Crawton Bay to RSPB Fowlsheugh**

**Distance: 6.1km**

**Duration: 1h 53min**

Calories:	Bird Count:	Rolling-in-things:
Irrelevant	43 (Raven) SEVEN MILLION (Willow)	Strictly Forbidden

**Narrated by: Raven (reluctantly joined by Willow)**



## RAVEN

This walk is for the refined dog. The thoughtful dog. The dog with an appreciation for the haunting call of a kittiwake echoing over a cliffside breeze.

## WILLOW

A BIRD SCREAMED AND I SCREAMED BACK!!! We are friends now. Possibly dating.



## RAVEN

From Crawton Bay, it's a gentle start on grassy paths with wide sea views and a breeze that smells of salt and freedom. Willow galloped ahead, pretending she was a puffin. She is not a puffin.



## WILLOW

*You don't know that for sure.*



## RAVEN

The cliffs at Fowlsheugh rise dramatically from the sea, sheer and teeming with life. In spring and summer, thousands of seabirds fill the sky. A din of calls. A swirl of wings. The air is thick with it. It's humbling. Spiritual, even.





## WILLOW

---

Il tried to bark at them all individually. Lost my voice. Worth it. Raven said I was “a naturalist.” I think that’s a compliment.



## RAVEN

---

We paused near one of the info boards—well worth sniffing. Humans seem to gather here with flasks and cameras, and I do understand why. Even I had a small wag. Don’t tell anyone.



## WILLOW

---

The tiny puffins! They are FLAPPY! I wanted to name them. One was Brian. Another was Greg.



## RAVEN

---

On the way back, the path dips slightly and you’ll hear the gurgle of the Crawton Burn waterfall. A nice spot to cool your paws. Keep your pup on lead here — those cliffs are no joke.



## WILLOW

---

I was on lead. Kelly said so. I listened. Because I am mature now.



## RAVEN

---

Final verdict: A top-tier walk for discerning dogs. Slightly longer, very peaceful, and simply bursting with natural wonder. Willow only rolled in one questionable patch of guano. Progress.



## Willow’s What-the-Woof?



“EVERYTHING WAS FLAPPING.  
I flapped too. I am basically a seabird now”

## Raven’s Reflections



“When the cliffs are full of life,  
it's hard not to feel a little small.  
And a little awed.””

