



DOG WALK DIARIES ENTRY #003

Route: Loch Kinord, Dinnet & Burn O'Vat

Duration: 2h 15min Distance: 10km

Calories:	Ancient Smells Sniffed:	Wet Fur Incidents:
Burnt Chasing Butterflies	Approx. 42	just the one (guess who)

Narrated by: Willow (with added footnotes from Raven)



WILLOW

Oh. My. Tail. This walk is ENORMOUS. Trees! Ferns! Water! Mud! History! Mystery! A BIG STONE BATH IN THE MIDDLE OF THE WOODS?! 10/10, would zoom again.

RAVEN

Yes. A long, meandering loop through Deeside's National Nature Reserve. Beautiful. Peaceful. Ancient. And she faceplanted into a mossy puddle by kilometre two.



WILLOW

I was inspecting the moss. With my whole body. It's called dedication. Anyway, we walked around a loch. That's like a very big bowl of water you're not allowed to drink from. Loch Kinord is full of lily pads and mysterious ripples. I barked at a reflection and it barked back. We're friends now.

RAVEN

The lochside path is soft underpaw, shaded by pine and birch. Perfect for contemplative trotting. Willow attempted to climb a tree. She is not a red squirrel.

WILLOW

You don't know that. I'm versatile.



The history here is layered and lingering—ancient native pine trees, stones older than my patience. It's an open-air museum, if you take the time to notice. Willow found a rock and named it "Greg".





WILLOW

Greg was a good rock. He had energy. Then we got to Burn O'Vat and WHOA. Like walking into a secret cave carved by trolls. I howled. It echoed. I howled again. So fun.

RAVEN

The Vat is indeed a geological marvel—a pot-shaped gorge you access by clambering through a stream (prepare for wet paws). Take care, but do go in. It's extraordinary.



WILLOW

Raven stood dramatically on a rock like she was in a shampoo advert. She's so cool.



RAVEN

Final verdict: A walk of real substance. Wild and wise. Ideal for energetic pups with a taste for mud, moss, and myth. A long lead and good recall recommended. For the dog. Not the human.

Willow's What-the-Woof?



"I FOUND A FOREST! And then a hole! And then a rock! His name was Greg. We bonded."

Raven's Reflections



"History lingers here, not in words—but in stone, shadow, and silence."

