

## DERBYSHIRE WYE

Auden wrote a poem *In Praise of Limestone* and ended it *when I try to imagine a faultless love/Or the life to come, what I hear is the murmur/Of underground streams, what I see is a limestone*

*landscape.* Which might be the same as saying that a limestone landscape is heaven on earth. It is. He starts the same poem: "*Mark these rounded slopes/With their surface fragrance of thyme and, beneath,/A secret system of caves and conduits; hear the springs/That spurt out everywhere with a chuckle./Each filling a private pool for its fish and carving/Its own little ravine whose cliffs entertain/The butterfly and the lizard.*" Last summer I fished for a day through a landscape like this and if I had one day left or an eternity of days just the same, I'd choose it again. If you haven't fished the Derbyshire Wye you haven't fished. You can get access through [www.cressbrookandlittonflyfishers.co.uk](http://www.cressbrookandlittonflyfishers.co.uk) and [www.thepeacockatrowsley.com/fishing.htm](http://www.thepeacockatrowsley.com/fishing.htm).



# THE FIELD

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