

My Path To Conduit Wood...
By Lee D Miller
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In the spring of 2014 I was walking through Hainault Forest when I encountered two ladies looking at a map. They asked me if I could confirm where they were upon it, and so I did, and then they told me that they were heading for Lambourne End and asked me which way it was. I pointed them in the right direction and they then asked me if I'd seen many bluebells in the forest that day. I explained that I had seen some in patches and then they informed me that they had passed through the most wonderful ones, in a little wood, near to where they had parked their car. I was intrigued as to where it was and they said that they had just walked from Lambourne Church and it was near to there.



Apparently there was a little parking bay by the beginning of the path to it (and before you got to the Church) and that "You couldn't miss it!" I suddenly had a feeling that I should go there and so I asked for some directions. They said it was some miles away and they explained as best they could.



And so, after I finished my beautiful walk, through the wonderfully sunlit spring green forest, I went in search of the beautiful bluebells that I'd just been told about, passing through the village of Lambourne, carrying on passed Abridge (and gaining more directions), before I finally arrived at Lambourne Church. I parked my car, found the path and then went on to discover the bluebells in a place that was called... Conduit Wood.



Life's magical when you let go of the control:-)

