

"The Watershed"

A story of friendship.

The two water droplets had travelled together in the cloud up from France, and as they approached Northamptonshire a storm developed.

It was time for them to part, and the first droplet fell from the sky and landed in a green pasture, just south of Fawsley Hall, where it subsequently entered a ditch which emptied into the River Cherwell at Charwelton.

The droplet continued south, down past Banbury and so to Oxford, where it joined the River Thames, on its journey to the North Sea.

Its companion, however, fell onto the leaf of a tree in the bluebell wood, north of Fawsley, heading towards Badby, and then made its way into a stream, one of the sources of the River Nene.

Finally, it too entered the North Sea, but this time at The Wash.

It would be many years before the two droplets would meet again, all thanks to the watershed directing their fate.

Inspired by a walk at Badby Woods.

In memory of my great friend Nick Dugdale.