

and in addition you see another pool of water smiling up at you from the base of the wall. You do not become perturbed because you realize that it is only a shallow pool of dirty muddy water and if you alight ok without going down on your knees or back you will be alright. 20 feet beyond brings you to the next barrier



which consists of a long culvert covered with dirt. That ever present rain puddle is now of concern as it is inescapable, lying like a welcome mat in front of the entrance. There is absolutely only one way to ^{make} your entrance and that is to kneel down in this mud and force your head and neck into the dark mud lined chamber. The culvert being as small as it is and with the additional height of the pack causes one to literally crawl on his abdomen pushing the mud ahead of you. As you arrive at the other end you are again met by the mud puddle but now it ceases to be your enemy and instead is to become your helping friend, in offering you a chance to clear the mud from your face & hands. After emerging from this burrowing habitat you crawl along with a new unrelieved outlook on life. This feeling persists until you arrive at the next barrier. At which time your trend of thought is stepped up to a slightly higher plane of action. You are now to be a monkey and swing by a rope across a deep pool of water. You are now beginning to think and act on the same level as those brilliant engineers who so cleverly concocted such a wonderful piece of apparatus. I figured that if my progenitors could hang by his tail and swing across that I could certainly cope with the situation. So swing you go and if you land on the dry land beyond you are fortunate, if not you take a dive into 4 feet of cold muddy water. There are several similarly constructed barriers including crossbars, suspension ropes

