



*The southern end of Loch an Dùn, seen from An Dùn.*

was not a soul around and I like to think that anyone venturing this far into the mountains is trustworthy.

There are no obvious paths marked on the map for an ascent of An Dùn and I opted just to go straight up the steep side slope, beating my way through a base of spongy heather. Like all ascents, it was better to take it slowly and not feel rushed. I usually chunk up the ascent by focusing on a feature 100 metres or so ahead so I that can at least feel I am progressing. I had hung some of my damp clothes on the outside of my rucksack, hoping that the slight warmth from the sun and the breeze would dry them out.

I stopped to rest every so often. At the halfway point of the ascent, which was easy to determine from the OS GPS map app, there were



*In the packraft on Loch an Dùn.*



*The Allt Loch an Dùn flows north from Loch an Dùn towards Loch Bhrodainn and Loch an t-Seilich, seen from An Dùn.*