

Walk: Wollemi National Park/Blue Mountains National Park: Railmotor Ridge and Beyond

Maps

Rock Hill. GPS setting WGS84.

Walk Description and Route

From Deep Pass South, climb Mount Norris and follow Railmotor Ridge till GR 571 057, then walk generally eastwards to investigate a small part of a complex system of ridges and gullies between Black Cliff Creek and Nayook Creek.

Gear Recommendations

Full-pack gear, in addition to day-walk gear.

Date walked

8-12 April 2026.

The Party

Louise Keyte (leader), Anna Ossig-Bonanno, John Gray, Yuri Bolotin, 4.

The Weather

Day 1 –A warm, sunny day with moderate humidity. Little or no wind. Temperature range 14 to 26 degrees C.

Day 2 – A warm, sunny, humid day, with little wind. Uncomfortable weather conditions in the middle of the day. Temperature range 13 to 28 degrees C.

Day 3 –A dry day of highly variable, fast-changing weather – from cool temperatures/full cloud cover to sunny, very warm and humid and back again. Light winds at times. Temperature range 14 to 26 degrees C.

Day 4 –A fine day with cool breezes in the morning, becoming stronger in the afternoon. Temperature range 10 to 24 degrees C. Perfect walking conditions.

Day 5 –A mostly fine cool day with intermittent and frequent gusts of cold wind. Temperature range 8 to 12 degrees C.

Background Notes

The objective of this trip was to access one of the more remote areas of the Wollemi National Park by using the very long Railmotor Ridge that separates it from the Blue Mountains National Park as a jumping-off board. Whilst I have taken part in several day trips in the past along the westernmost part of Railmotor Ridge, our plan this time was to penetrate much further eastwards. The closest I have been to those areas was on the other side of Nayook Creek at and around Mount Mistake during our Complete Wollemi North-South Traverse in 2012.

Track Notes

Note: time references in the text relate to Grid References in the table at the end of these Track Notes.

Day 1 – 8 April 2026

Cars were left at Deep Pass South car park, and at 0819, we began a steep descent along a well-established trail towards Deep Pass, a canyon-like watershed between Nayook Creek and a tributary of Dingo Creek. We made it to the bottom eight minutes later, turning south for less than 50 metres, before leaving the made track to commence the climb that negotiates the vertical walls forming the western flank of Mount Norris.



Louise in a sea of Ferns in Deep Pass South. Photo: Yuri Bolotin.

From my previous visits, I remembered an awkward fixed-rope-assisted climb to get on top of an overhang at the start of this ascent. Today, to my amazement, I saw a small aluminum ladder in that spot, which made this exercise super easy – we did not even need to take off our packs. John then told us he had found the ladder on a different trip some time ago, brought it here and installed it the day before we arrived. What a hero! Thank you, John, from the members of this group and on behalf of all other parties who will in future use this well-frequented access to Railmotor Ridge. At 0835.

Once past the ladder and the squeeze through the slot that follows it, a few short scrambles up nearly vertical pagoda faces must be accomplished. It might have been more challenging with full packs if the weather was wet, but luckily for us today, rock surfaces were mostly dry. Then, there was a further climb up a steep gradient to the flat summit of Mount Norris, reached at 0905.

After that, Railmotor Ridge proved to be remarkably easy walking. Due to its width and tree cover, the views along the first section could only be described as glimpses, so there was a certain monotony to our trip, but, on the plus side, this remarkable watershed runs at consistent altitude, with only small up- and downhills from time to time, and the scrub, whilst being there, was very manageable.

Between 1147 and 1215, we had a lunch break at an inconspicuous location in the shade, because by then the day felt rather warm. As we progressed east, the country started to become more open, with more frequent vistas on both sides and continuous meadow-like areas covered in low grasses and copses of small trees. To keep us on our toes, there were also short sections of thicker undergrowth, but they did not present any trouble.

Soon after the turnoff point towards the Valley of the Swamps¹, at 1502, we stopped at the beginning of a north-trending spur. This was the time of the day when our thoughts turned to the matters of finding water and shelter for the night. Louise knew about the existence of a cave further along the spur² that she hoped was the one mentioned by Clews in his book, *The Bad Bit Across The River*. She had been trying to find it for a long time. Clews wrote,

We were heading for some isolated rocks we could see on the north side of the creek and down a bit, when I was stopped by a small cliff about fifteen feet or so stretching across the creek, going round it to get down I found a really beautiful cave in the cliff, the best I've ever seen and I've camped in a lot of caves while in the Blue Mountains area. It was 40 to 50 feet wide and about 10 or 12 feet deep at deepest point, good level coarse sand floor and the small creek running over the edge one end, so that the billy could be filled without leaving cave.

After a 600 metre walk down the spur, at 1530, we indeed found an overhang on the northeastern side that was dimensionally similar to the one described by Clews. It had several soft flat floor spaces, enough to sleep our party, but probably not too many more. There was no “small creek” at the cave, and we all agreed that whilst this was a great accommodation for the night, there were plenty of caves we knew that look better than this one. So, it seems to me that the fabulous Clews cave shall remain elusive for the time being.



Yuri at the Lodge Cave. Photo: John Grey.

We now also needed to find water, but that proved to be super easy and quick. Within a hundred metres from the overhang and only about 25 metres below it, was a running stream with several pools, one of them

¹ Named so by the surveyor Lt. Col. Hugh Powell Gough Clews. *Next day our wanderings took us south of the cave to the swampy valley we named afterwards The Valley of the Swamps.* From his book, *The Bad Bit Across The River*.

² Found by bushwalker Mark Roebuck, who referred to it as the Lodge.

big enough for a bath (Louise took advantage of that later). We were there filling up our containers from 1609 until 1618, and returned to the camp ten minutes later.

Day statistics: total distance 10.7 km; total ascent 322 m.

Day 2 – 9 April 2026

This morning, before the “official” departure, John and I went on a 20 minute walk to check the rocks on the other side of the spur, but this did not result in any discoveries. At 0714, the group left the Lodge Cave to continue our main trip.

Instead of retracing our steps back along the short spur, we decided to take a shortcut to Railmotor Ridge via a gully below our camp site and check two cliff lines along the way, each about 200 m long, shown on the topographic map at around GR 565 063. When we came to that area, we realised that neither of these features were present in the landscape – another cartographic error. This part of the country was occupied by an extensive hanging swamp, saturated with water, which explains the existence of the great pools downstream near our camp site. Golden cones of *Banksia spinulosa* and white clusters of *Acacia myrtifolia* flowers stood out in the otherwise vivid green understorey.



Flowering *Banksia spinulosa* in the foreground, with Anna in the background. Photo: Yuri Bolotin.

Next, we crossed a small spur and traversed under the mostly broken up cliffs that form a large semicircular arc facing north east. A small emergency-type cave for two with a tiny dripper was recorded there, at 0806. When we completed the shortcut at 0843, our position was already about 150 m along a north east trending spur that begins at Railmotor Ridge and that we intended to follow from now on.



John at Railmotor Ridge. Photo: Yuri Bolotin.

Twenty minutes later, the party stopped for morning tea in a semi-shaded spot on the way down from one of the many high points towards a shallow saddle. It lasted till 0917. The ridge, now unnamed, continued to be only gently undulating, with lots of open areas of meadows and scattered rocks, occasionally interspersed with patches of denser undergrowth. In one spot, we spied a pool of clear water on the edge of a rocky platform and had a drink.

A bit further on, at 1046, we clambered up a medium-sized rock to enjoy a rare uninterrupted view. It was here that we saw about 600 m south of us a very interesting-looking overhang facing north, north east. It was located within a short side trip from the ridge we had just followed, so it we thought we must check it out on the return trip.

Thirty-three minutes later, the group made it to the densely forested spot height 816 m. Coming down from it, two rock arrangements were noted in quick succession. The stones looked old, and they pointed towards the saddle and water below, so we thought there was a good chance they were Aboriginal; otherwise, they might have been made by “Major” Clews.

Next, we negotiated an interesting saddle that was narrow, rocky, discontinuous, and contained a 90-degree turn. Near the end of it, we had lunch and rest in the shade, from 1210 until 1306. It was now very warm and humid, and this stop and an opportunity to cool down were very welcome.

Twenty-one minutes after resuming, spot height 811 m was mounted, from where we turned south. The next hour or so of walking along the ridge was fairly uneventful, until at 1432, a point was reached that appeared to have good access to water, according to the map. John and I, who were walking half an hour or so ahead of Anna and Louise, thought this was a good opportunity to check it out.

We left most of our gear behind, except for water containers and first aid, and headed steeply downhill in a northerly direction through moderate to thick understory. When we reached the creek, we could see there

was water in it, but it proved tricky to get to it due to a drop at the very bottom. Moving 30-40 metres further downstream did the trick, and we managed to fill all our bottles. From 1452 until 1505. On the way back, I thought to try a different route via the western side of the gully. That proved to be a bit of a disaster as the scrub encountered on the way was phenomenal.

Back to the meeting spot by 1540, John and I were soon joined by Louise and Anna. We then decided to go and check out the first layer of cliffs one hundred metres to the north of us for camping caves, but nothing suitable was found. By the time we came back, it was getting too late to do any further investigations, and everyone was too tired.

And so it was that we decided to establish our camp nearby, on the edge of a large open grassy area. John and I had brought enough water for the four of us, but we realised we would need to get more tomorrow morning in the first part of our planned day-walk. After a quick search, the best-looking spot was agreed on, and at 1635, we lowered our packs and proceeded with the business of setting up our base for the next two days.

Our initial misgivings of it not being in a cave soon vanished. This ended up being a very comfortable camp. I had two nights of the best sleep I remember, with the soft grassy underlay providing extra cushioning. The never-ending dome of stars was there for us to immerse ourselves into after dark on both nights.

Day statistics: total distance 11.80 km; total ascent 410 m.

Day 3 – 10 April 2026

After a brilliantly starry night, like on cue, a few light clouds came in first thing in the morning, creating a most beautiful pink sunrise to greet us. We enjoyed it whilst having breakfast and getting ready for today.



Sunrise at the camp. Photo: John Grey.

At 0715, with day-packs only, the group departed on our day's adventure. The main objective was to explore the area beginning from our camp and stretching eastwards towards Nayook Creek by walking along the main ridge, checking out selected spurs emanating from it as well as under the escarpment lines.

Less than a kilometre from here, was a large and incised plateau with five spurs extending from it that on the topographic map form the shape reminiscent of a bat in flight, with widely outstretched wings pointing west and east, head facing south and tail, north. Louise called it Crazy Bat Plateau. The boundaries are roughly between Eastings 615 and 630; Northings 081 and 070. We were hoping to give Crazy Bat Plateau a good examination today.

Seventeen minutes after leaving the camp, the group came to a rock platform that could perhaps have been a better camp site, but in retrospect, I have no regrets about staying where we did. Next on the agenda, however, was looking for water as we only carried minimal supplies this morning. The first and best opportunity, judging by the map, was a saddle, reached by 0752, from where it seemed easy enough to descend into a gully either northwards or southwards. We resolved to head south as there seemed to be more cliffs in that direction that could also have been of interest.

After a steep descent through Ferns and Lawyer Vine, the party reached the bottom of one of the tributaries of a bigger creek. Unfortunately, it had no water. Just past the junction with the main watercourse, there was a single small-ish pool of clean water, presided by a large Fishing Spider, *Dolomedes* sp. I had a look for another 100 metres downstream but did not see anything better. So, the Spider had to be asked to move away for a while, to enable us to refill our water containers. From 0823 till 0833. I thought how on two previous days the north-facing gullies had provided more plentiful water, but this may have been just a coincidence. Coming back up, the group took a different route, which proved to be much easier, to arrive at the saddle at 0858. From here, we only took enough water for the duration of the day-walk and left the rest to be picked up on our way back to the camp.



Looking for water in the ravine south of the saddle. Photo: Yuri Bolotin.



Fishing Spider, *Dolomedes* sp. Photo: John Grey.

Within a couple of minutes of resuming our walk, the party climbed onto the western wing of the Crazy Bat Plateau. About 300 metres further, we reached a picturesque part of the ridge, where large separate boulders covered the area just below the escarpment line. Having checked under the cliffs for some distance, we climbed back up for morning tea, from 0945 till 0958.

The group next headed across the centre of Crazy Bat Plateau onto the eastern wing, progressing for just under a kilometre, to a large and uneven rock platform, reached by 1126. Along the way, we had decent views towards Nayook Creek. A phantasmagoric-looking tree was photographed here.



A phantasmagoric-looking tree. Photo: Yuri Bolotin.

Turning back from here, we headed to the southern escarpment. Descending underneath it, we soon stopped to inspect a good-looking overhang with a Lyrebird nest, where we decided to have lunch, from 1225 until 1303.



Traversing below the escarpment line. Photo: Yuri Bolotin.

When it was time to resume our journey, we traversed below the cliffs for a couple of hundred metres, then climbed back up, at 1325. From this point, there was a good view of the cleared patches on top of Mount

Irvine, 15 kilometres away. I must say, it took me by surprise as the country we were in felt extremely far away from any 'civilisation'.



The view towards Mount Irvine. Photo: Yuri Bolotin.

Next, we headed north east, to the area where Bat's tail was (most bats do have tails; however they are hardly visible, but remember, this is a crazy bat!). Arriving there at 1348, we were presented by a most outstanding scenery, stretching just below the escarpment line, of huge boulders separated by narrow passages. There were halls, slots, tunnels and dungeons; in addition, that landscape was graced by plentiful smooth pink Angophoras spread among lush, emerald green understory. I called this remarkable feature, extending north east for about 200 metres, Bats Labyrinth.



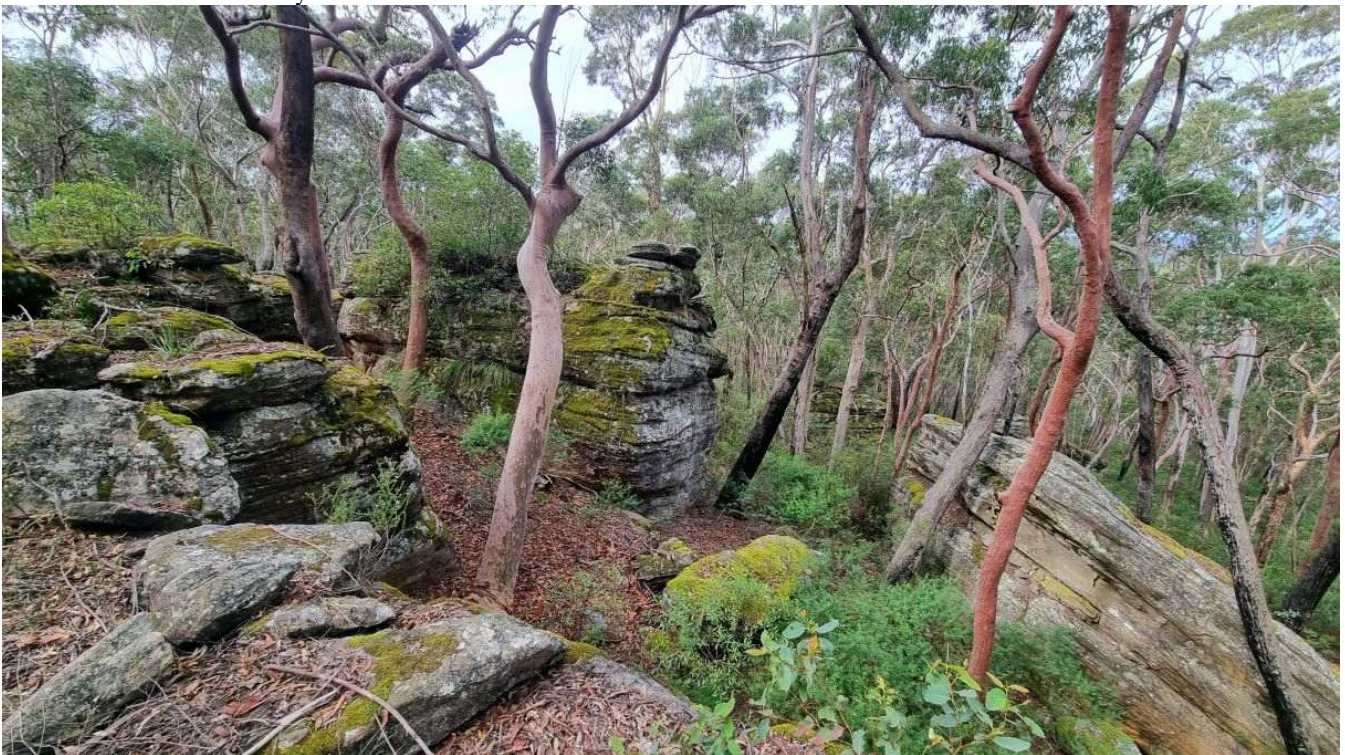
Bats Labyrinth. Photo: Yuri Bolotin.



Bats Labyrinth. Photo: Yuri Bolotin.

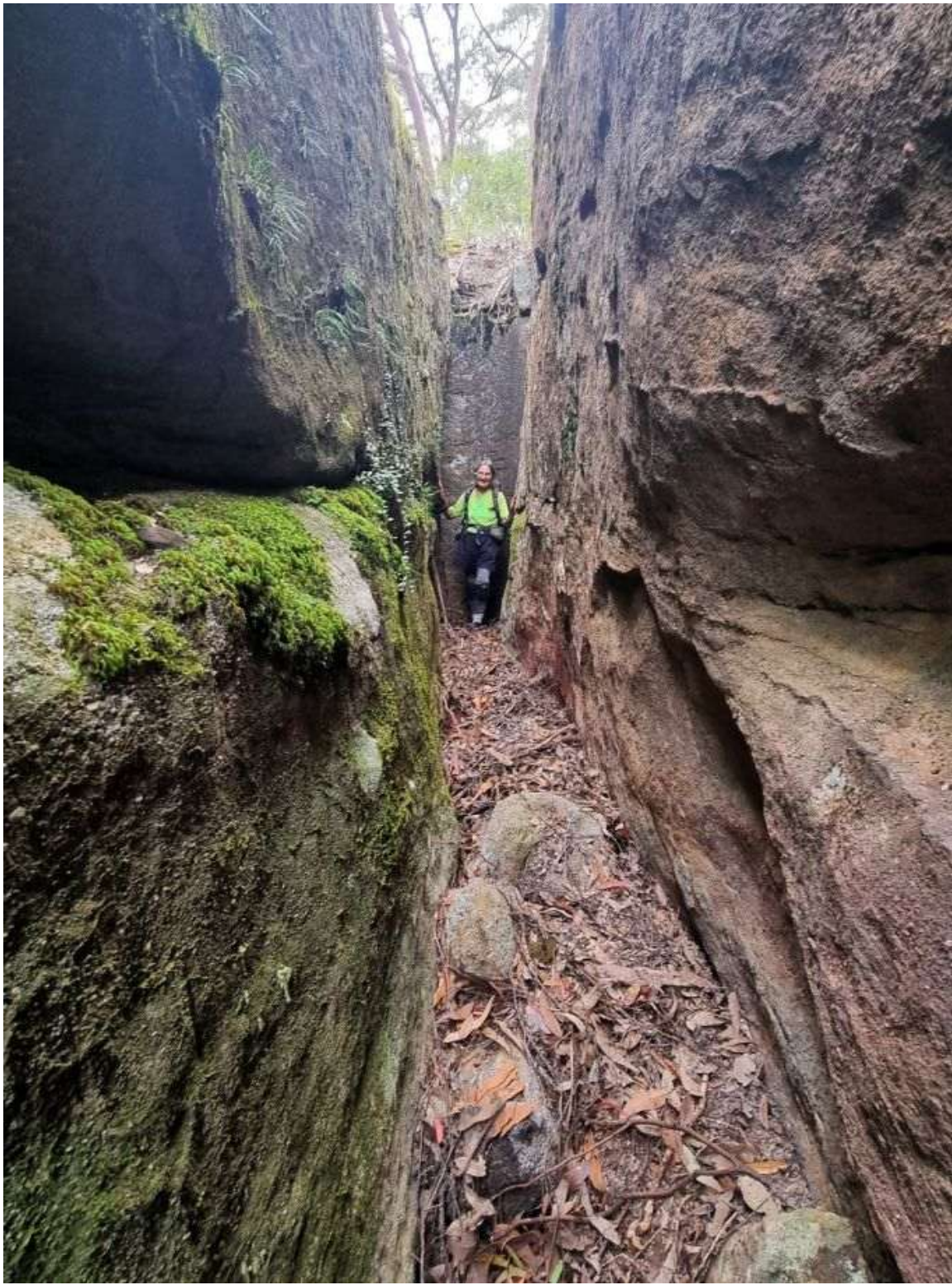


Anna and Louise in Bats Labyrinth. Photo: Yuri Bolotin.



Bats Labyrinth. Photo: Yuri Bolotin.

We first enjoyed this area whilst walking at the top of the escarpment. Then at 1417, at the northern extent of the labyrinth, we decided to split in three groups to investigate different features of this country. Anna and I descended into the maze and explored it from the bottom – a very different perspective, like first watching a film on screen and then becoming the leading actors in it.



Anna in Bats Labyrinth. Photo: Yuri Bolotin.



Yuri in Bats Labyrinth. Photo: Anna Ossig-Bonanno.



Yuri in Bats Labyrinth. Photo: Anna Ossig-Bonanno.

The group reunited at 1444 at the start of the labyrinth. From here, John and I proceeded westwards and descended underneath some cliffs, whilst Louise and Anna went to see what could be found along the top of the ridge. At 1529, our small group noted a very good-looking cave, beautifully lit by the afternoon sun. It was about 25 metres long (in two sections) by 5 metres across by 3 metres high, with flat floor space big enough to sleep three people.



This leaf, found by Anna, looks remarkably like an Aboriginal design. Photo: Yuri Bolotin.

At 1627, the two groups met at the spot where we had left the water collected this morning. We made it back to the camp by 1708.

Day statistics: total distance 9.4 km; total ascent 311 m.

Day 4 – 11 April 2026

This morning, our camp for the last two nights was struck, and we were on our way by 0728. For me, it was the beginning of the return trip that would take me the rest of today and part of tomorrow. The others were going to accompany me part of the way back during today, until the cave we had spotted in the mid-morning of Day 2 was reached.

Blessed with the perfect weather conditions, we were making great progress. Retracing our steps, the party passed below spot height 811 at 0815. and by 0931, having easily negotiated the narrow saddle and the climb that followed it, we were located just underneath spot height 816 m.



Anna, Louise and a rock-loving Angophora. Photo: Yuri Bolotin.

Between 1010 and 1040, the group stopped for morning tea at the rock from where we had first seen the cave we were now heading towards. Nearby, we noted a possible rock arrangement. Next, leaving our backpacks behind, we went on a little explore underneath the cliff line. We traversed a very pretty Fern-covered amphitheatre and had a look at a cave or two featuring some tafoni formations, before returning to the base by 1112.



John in a Fern-covered amphitheatre. Photo: Yuri Bolotin.

At 1137, the group came to a spot from where we could start heading away from the main ridge and towards the cave. Forty minutes later, we reached our goal, a large overhang, about 30 metres long, with powder floors and quite a lot of collapsed rock. There was enough space in between to sleep three people.



John in the cave. Photo: Yuri Bolotin.

We had lunch there, which finished at 1245. At that time, I said farewell to my companions, who decided to camp in this cave, and continued my now solitary return journey.

Fifteen minutes later, I was at the main ridge 200 m south of where our group had left it. Whenever possible (and it is possible in most cases), I prefer company when I am in the bush, mainly because I like to share my adventures and exchange observations with others as we go rather than storing it all inside. There was no choice in this case, as I had to be back home the day after tomorrow and the others could spend two more days exploring, so I just went on with the task of walking, one foot in front of the other, and used the camera and voice recorder to share my experiences.

Time flew rather fast, and I certainly did not feel bored. At 1406, I reached extensive meadows and hanging swamps located just north from the Valley of the Swamps, covering the junction with Railmotor Ridge. The 360-degree views continued for at least half a kilometre. Aboriginal grinding grooves were noted along the way.



A very pleasant landscape at the junction with the Railmotor Ridge. Photo: Yuri Bolotin.

After about another hour of walking, I thought it was time to think about water and accommodation for the night, so, at 1523, I left the Railmotor Ridge and descended north west into a tributary of Sandy Cave Creek, where I spotted a single pool of water, at 1546. This was more than enough for me. I am quite sure there would be more pools downstream, but the creek looked very scrubby and therefore not really attractive for further explorations, especially as I was still wanting to find a cave to stay the night in.

About one hundred metres further down on the right side of the ravine, on a balcony level five metres above the creek bed, I saw a long overhang with a very sloped back wall and a pile of collapsed boulder rubble covering the floor, leaving a less than a metre wide flat space at the back, big enough for one or maybe two people to sleep. A bit further along, there was a separate area amongst the rocks for the fire. At 1611. It was not the most glorious accommodation, as I had to wear a beanie at all times to avoid bumping my head on low, inclined wall, and the ceiling was just high enough for me to stand up without hitting it.

This cave would certainly not win any prizes in Major Clews' 'The Best I've Seen' competition, but I thought it would do me just fine for one night³. I would like to call it Beanie Cave, to remind future visitors of its perils.

³ Afterwards, I found out there was a much more comfortable cave nearby, just upstream from where I found water, at GR 5455 0687, 845 m. It is called Dehydration Cave as one person in the Louise's party that found it was severely dehydrated before getting there.



Beanie Cave, my accommodation for the last night. Photo: Yuri Bolotin.

Day statistics: total distance 12.2 km; total ascent 454 m.

Day 5 – 12 April 2026

I spent a comfortable night in my crypt and left the camp at 0648. Rather than heading back the way I had come in, I realised I could take a shortcut by walking generally south west and meeting the Railmotor Ridge quite a bit further along my route. Just above my camp, there were fine views towards the valley of Sandy Cave Creek and the sunlit ridges further north.

The trip up was easy and fast. I walked onto the Railmotor Ridge at 0719, to be greeted by stiff cold breeze. In places where the tree cover was not present, I could see, looking south, the twisted gorges of Dingo, Bungleboori and Dumbano creek systems, all the way to the ridge bordering the Wollangambe River valley.



The view south from Railmotor Ridge. Photo: Yuri Bolotin.

I was making really good progress. The scrub was low to moderate, and in the denser areas, I was able to make good use of Wombat tracks. 0830 saw me at the northernmost point of Railmotor Ridge, and at 0912, I was at the spot height 998 m. From there on, or probably just before then, I began to pick up and follow some faint trails, and the last more than a kilometre before Mount Norris was mostly on track. Even at mid-morning, I still had two layers of clothing on because of the very chilly wind gusts.

A small patch of dense scrub (less than one hundred metres long) was encountered coming down into a short saddle just east of Mount Norris. Having cleared that area, I was rewarded with tantalising glimpses of the pagoda towers on Derailment Hill just over a kilometre south of my location. The view north towards Deep Pass and Nayook Creek gorge was no less captivating. At 0957.

Nine minutes later, I passed the flat top of Mount Norris. Finding the pass down took a lot of care as the notch that contains it is only visible once you are a short distance from it. After stopping for a few moments to admire the view down into the green sea of Ferns lining the narrow defile of Deep Pass below, I clocked it to the descent slot at 1038. Just above it, I paused to photograph a wonderful cluster of hot pink flowering *Epacris reclinata*. It was then time to carefully make my way down the ladder, whilst once again saying thanks to John for making this part of the trip so easy.



Above Deep Pass. Photo: Yuri Bolotin.



Flowering *Epacris reclinata*. Photo: Yuri Bolotin.

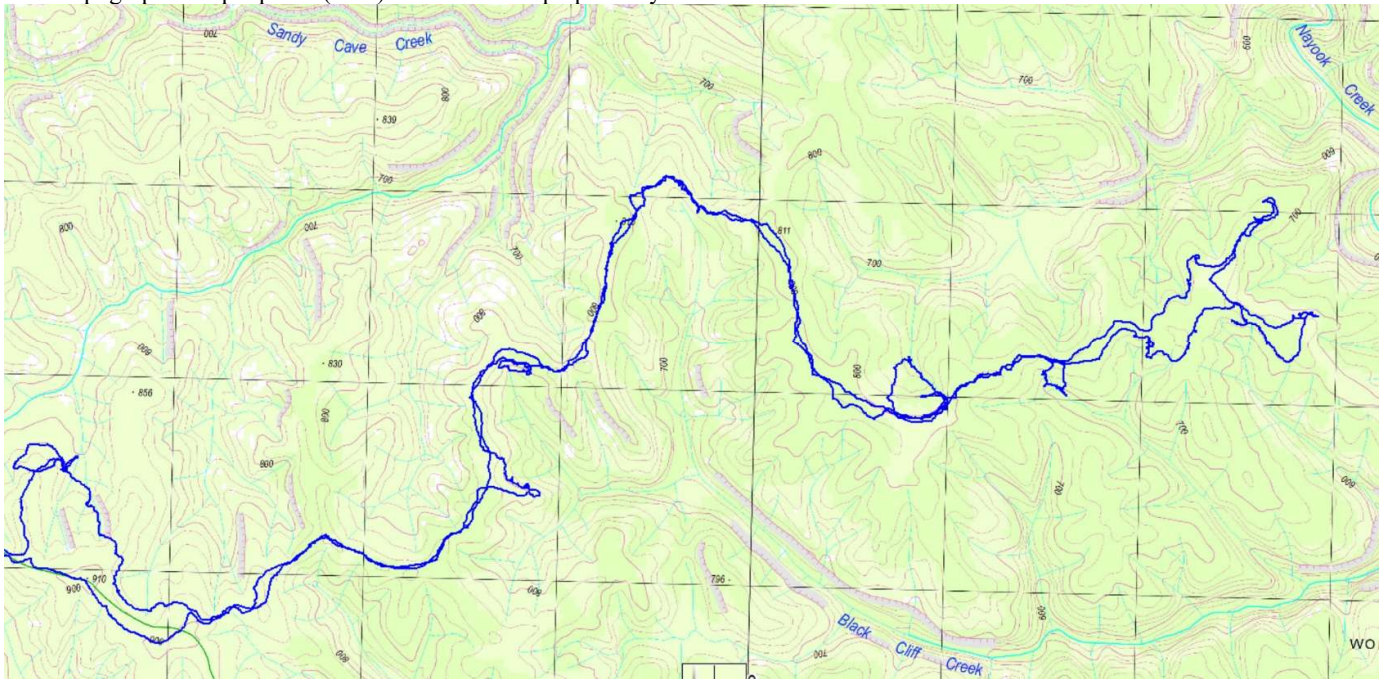
I made it to the car by 1053, just as the sun came out from behind the passing clouds and the wind momentarily subsided - a warm welcome back at the end of an excellent adventure.

Day statistics: total distance 8.4 km; total ascent 340 m.

Trip statistics: total distance 52.5 km; total ascent 1,837 m.



Walk topographic map – part 1 (west). Recorded and prepared by Yuri Bolotin.



Walk topographic map – part 2 (east). Recorded and prepared by Yuri Bolotin.

Table of Times, Locations and Grid References

Time	Location	Grid Reference	Elevation
Day 1 – 8 April 2026			
0819	Cars parked and started walking	GR 4938 0698	970 m
0835	At the ladder	GR 4958 0691	900 m
0905	Top of Mount Norris	GR 4985 0689	998 m
1147-1215	Lunch	GR 5289 0731	955 m
1502	Left Railmotor Ridge	GR 5623 0607	880 m
1530	Lodge Cave	GR 5646 0653	825 m
1609-1618	Collecting water	GR 5651 0659	800 m
1628	Back at camp at Lodge Cave	GR 5646 0653	825 m

Day 2 – 9 April 2026			
0714	Left the camp	GR 5646 0653	825 m
0806	Small camping cave	GR 5675 0590	890 m
0843	At the target spur north of Railmotor Ridge	GR 5724 0578	880 m
0853-0917	Morning tea	GR 5756 0600	860 m
1046	Rock and view of the cave	GR 5891 0711	810 m
1119	Spot height 816 m	GR 5930 0788	816 m
1210-1306	Lunch near the end of the saddle	GR 5969 0793	750 m
1327	Spot height 811 m	GR 6006 0785	811 m
1432	Left the ridge to look for water	GR 6100 0695	805 m
1452-1505	Collecting water	GR 6080 0720	730 m
1540	Back on the ridge	GR 6100 0695	805 m
1635	In camp	GR 6089 0690	800 m
Day 3 – 10 April 2026			
0715	Left the camp	GR 6089 0690	800 m
0732	Rock platform	GR 6115 0712	780 m
0752	Saddle, went down to collect water	GR 6153 0720	750 m
0823-0833	Collecting water	GR 6156 0707	700 m
0858	Back at the saddle, western edge of Crazy Bat Plateau	GR 6153 0720	750 m
0945-0958	Morning tea	GR 6203 0729	735 m
1126	Rock platform at the eastern wing of Crazy Bat Plateau	GR 6290 0747	710 m
1225-1303	Lunch in cave	GR 6265 0733	720 m
1325	Climbed back up after an undercliff traverse	GR 6253 0745	732 m
1348	Start of Bats Labyrinth	GR 6250 0787	730 m
1417	End of Bats Labyrinth, went under the cliffs	GR 6261 0806	730 m
1444	Back at the start of Bats Labyrinth	GR 6250 0787	730 m
1529	Cave	GR 6224 0764	735 m
1627	Saddle with water bottles	GR 6153 0720	750 m
1708	Camp	GR 6089 0690	800 m
Day 4 – 11 April 2026			
0728	Left the camp	GR 6089 0690	800 m
0815	Near spot height 811 m	GR 6003 0781	805 m
0931	Below spot height 816 m	GR 5934 0785	803 m
1010-1040	Morning tea at the rock with a view	GR 5891 0711	810 m
1040-1112	Short exploration below the cliffs	GR 5891 0711	810 m
1137	Left the main ridge	GR 5861 0668	830 m
1217-1245	Cave and lunch. I continue solo from here on	GR 5883 0648	780 m
1300	Main ridge	GR 5861 0647	825 m
1406	Railmotor Ridge	GR 5706 0570	900 m
1523	Left Railmotor Ridge	GR 5496 0673	900 m

1546	Water pool	GR 5454 0679	830 m
1611	Camp at Beanie Cave	GR 5455 0687	820 m
Day 5 – 12			
April 2026			
0648	Left Beanie Cave	GR 5455 0687	820 m
0719	Railmotor Ridge	GR 5418 0639	930 m
0830	Northernmost extent of Railmotor Ridge	GR 5232 0767	960 m
0912	Spot height 998 m	GR 5162 0681	998 m
0957	Saddle with views	GR 5019 0681	960 m
1006	Top of Mount Norris	GR 4985 0691	995 m
1038	Descent slot	GR 4958 0691	900 m
1053	At the car	GR 4938 0698	970 m