

Tullochvenus to Bogentassie: the essence of the first part came as I drove out over the watershed between the Dee and Don and discovered there was a place I had never noticed before called Tullochvenus, at the top of the old military road from Bogentassie north of Lumphanan; and I was thinking of the daughter of the laird of Tornaveen who lived nearby whom I had last seen more than thirty years before in the drawing room at Tornaveen Lodge playing Scott Joplin rags at the grand piano with a tigerskin flung upon it, complete with teeth. Raking through some old papers, I discovered I had jotted down the first part of the strathspey, complete, in a casual one-er, and moved on, back sometime in the sixties. It had not entered my mind from that day on until it came back to me, unbidden, and as I thought a new idea, on the road to Bogentassie. It sits quite well with the reel "Killiechassie Lassie".



Page 19 of 29