

<http://gps.motionx.com/maps/7d96551678e4758cd9a5a1739ac6ca90>

Wichampton , 8.03 miles, 371ft climb, 1hr 35 mins. Calories 1202 average heart rate 144, maximum 168

Early start today, Remembrance Sunday, so with Pavarotti and Horn Blowers help we have a 2 minutes silence.

Grocer and Snorkle are the hares so it should be a text book run right.

Missed last weeks AGM, so what is happening with the world? TP volunteered as a joint master? He's HOV! We need Trump to build a wall around Salisbury!!!!!!

Have to start off quiet as the church was having its service, a bit confusing to the ladies who have great difficulty in keeping silent as is that ruddy poodle. Initial start felt like hell, was its yesterdays day long drinking fest or is it just old age.

Hardly any dust to start of with, covered a mile with about 3 blobs. Find me self and Grettele running on our own. Back track and spend 15 minutes trying to get to the front as no one shouts loud enough for us deafies.

Onto a loser as I brought Hotspur today, even with an arthritic ankle he still takes the front with Ram.

Get no closer than fourth from the front, so have to make do with following Sex Slave, there are worse jobs. Luckily Chippendale is way behind.

Dust is as rare as hens teeth, but following this is not a problem as leaders like Ram are keeping the pace up.

Considering Snorkle is a hare, we would have expected a perfect trail, so where is the dust, its not even Hobbit dust visible when looking back, we have to run 400m, or the front runners do, to find a trail which feels largely straight on.

Sun is streaming down on us but is a pain when we run along a field boundary as it flash in our eyes, not good if you are prone to fits or headaches.

Long trail across a ploughed and seeded field, not helped by the farmer as no indication as to where the path is, so everyone is all over the place.

Wheeze decides she the NHS locum and stays back with Snorkle to make sure he get back safely without exerting himself too much.

Find a check in some woods as at the front but we can't find the trail. Straight on seemed favourite, but some muppet doesn't see dust so we keeping checking side trails until the back markers catch up. Then were off again.

Young wipper snappers over cook themselves for a period so I'm finally at the front, noooooo, it's Ram rushing past now.

Finally see On Inn with Hotspur and one of Grocers grand sons ahead. Get about 300m from pub and even Hotspur gets left behind by the youngster.

The new guard takes over.

Everyone gets back safely, even Sinbad didn't get lost this time.

So, no straight ons'! tons of dust! beautiful sunshine, no fish hooks, no teddies left behind, a text book trail from Snorkle and Grocer!!!!

So what do you think?

On On