

So the wife was doing an exam on Thursday. How was I to know this meant “no one in the house!!” even for the plumber to fix a radiator leak. Men don’t have telepathy, women know exactly what men are thinking, this feature don’t go both ways.

Oh this is supposed to be a run report. OK, it poured/lashed with rain on Saturday so it will mean lots of mud and a lot of very wet hares.

Sunday is however sunny but cold. Plenty of layers are worn just incase we get hyperthermia.

No sign of TP as he is off having a full English with his crumbly retirement club, but he still sends Mouse on her own.

Tuff Mudder is back on trail today with grand pops Grocer and a huge home made cake. Maybe he needs a snack half way around.

It’s the Cum Lately clan leading today, we can guess who will be leading the main. The ladies are probably going to dip out and only do the Mini. What happened to the days they would keep up front.

Oxfam is censured for his escapades in Haiti, due to Ratty not keeping proper control of the purse strings.

Off we go through the hockey pitches down to the river. Its sunny and cold and very slippery even with studs. But then the clouds come in. Great for seeing rainbows but this don’t last long as we then get lashed by painful hail and sleet. Mega wimps, like Wurzle, turn around and march their kids back to the bar, “too cold for kids”!!!

We get to the bridge, one day it will be that way, we still check it out for that one day, but we have to return to follow on the other side. Up to the road to the farm, nearly get hit by a cyclist, and its still not through the farm but back towards Wimborne.

Left off towards the Pamphill Moot, back off towards Badbury Rings before we hit Kingston Lacy.

K9 is shouting we can’t get into the NT property to see the snow drops, so why has he just run in to see the plants?

Banger continues up the road, and continues, and continues and continues until we get to the church. Hare is struggling so we have a photo opportunity in front of the pretty church. Dribbler makes the shoot, so

where is Bianca, she don't know "too busy gassing".

Around the woods to find Ferret short cutting to the Pamphill shops. Out onto the main road and back behind the school and straight to the river and on inn to the club.

Think I got it nailed, but I hear Banger stomping close behind me. Not that there is any racing on the Hash but we both entered the car park at the same time, some with more breath than others. No sign of the mighty Ram, "yes".

Still trying to reduce alcohol consumption so its coffee again and again!

Early "down downs" (good habit), then straight into the raffle for the valentine cakes.

TP had only just arrived in time for the "down downs" so he makes up for time by trying to hit on Matalan by enticing her with a cup cake! He'll pay on the way home.

Cold day, sunny, rainbows, hail, sun, slippery shiggy, National Trust, church, a relatively short trail, cakes and lots of coffee.

So what did you think?

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