

Is there a run today, Facebook says there could be. Wessex have never cancelled a run, some of us have had snow on the run day and still come up with the goods. Stalker man'd up and did a sun dance to chase the snow away and we therefore didn't have to suffer a live hare. Apply to squealer for the video.

No room at the pub so the doctors surgery car park is the next best thing, made TTP feel at home.

Ian makes the fatal mistake of wearing "new shoes" and therefore has to suffer.

Birthday "down downs" before Stalker hare report which just rambles on and on and on so we start running before he finishes.

We jog up the road, finally passing the pub. Is it left or right into the woods, we go left and find immediately a "short" bar, back out of woods, then back into the woods, try going out of the woods again, get called back to find we missed a bar!!! Shades of Hobbits trails and late marking.

Lemon Tart has strategically placed herself to gloat over runners at a bottleneck. With so much spare time she's taking videos of everyone. Then she abuses some of us trying to catch up by splashing. Not a good roll model

for her offspring 😞☹️.

Squidgy fields are a problem for the new runners trying to keep clean. TP shouts encouragement to them as to enjoy the shiggy. We then come up to a big puddle and TP is trying to keep his shoes dry, double standards matey!!! (photo supplied)

More straight ons, no sign of Hotspur or Banger due to large sections with no dust so runners going every which way they can.

Long down hill onto a road, across a stream, no dust, then get called back.

Need to keep eye out for hare as there seems to be places where there is no dust.

Check a trail out, find no dust, come back, no other route is proving positive so go back, still no dust, but keep going as Jock Straps is behind nodding his head. About a third of a mile down the track we finally find a check.

Turn right, no dust again, keep going, but we keep an eye on the hare back in the distance for safety. Newbies are chatting, just overtaking me, oblivious

to whether they are on trail or not, luckily I see dust so we keep going. Come out of the heath and plod on tar mac again. This time we get called back over the bridge to go off right to hit a stream. Bridge is barred. Think my crossing point is shallow, nope, lose leg completely to the stream and nearly fall in, bad knee protests about awkward angle Urrrgh. Wurzle gives helpful advice as to where I should cross, hmhhh. Water flow is high, plus its bl**dy freezing so crossing is not as simple as it should be and my legs have lost feeling on exit.

Past more fields of horses and then onto more tar mac for a long run in. Just as we get back we hear the thud of Bangers feet just as I reach car park again



☹️, stalking again.

We had a trail today, some snow still about, half the ground is squidgy, half the ground is frozen, tricky river crossings, lots of Ian's newbies and no lost minis for a change, but an absent Lonely with a poorly foot (aaagh) and a don't start rumours warning from mis-management.

So what did you think?

On On 😊