

It was out along the same roads we came in on last time we were at the Sandford, & so to Wareham Forest. Then it was right, over bog & into the woods proper. Deja vue - weren't we here a few weeks back with Lap Dancer? Yes, & there's still very little dust! Round & round the cycle tracks we went, past Lawsons Clump, where the hare kindly left an arrow at the picnic table for the mini to find when they stopped for a break! The main trail though, led us in the opposite direction round many more cycle paths, before eventually arriving back at the arrow. This time we followed the arrow, forcing a way through the "free acupuncture massage" thick gorse, & across the road to Morden Bog. Isn't it time to head back? Yup - But not on your life. More cycle paths to run round, zig zagging back & forth; & cluminating in the attempts to walk on water. Soggy, mossy, muddy water. Lady Boy had to be pulled clear: he was in up to his buttocks. Amazing it was so close to the pub! So its time for a well deserved pint - wot no beer!! The carvery looked good though. Stats. 7 3/4 miles. 920 kcal.

On on K9