

7.18 miles, 521ft climb, 1hr32mins. Calories 1146.

We get one day of sun and its then rain again. At least its light rain, but its still damp.

Local trail to me so it's a quick/short drive.

Car park is large and has been recently upgraded but some Hashers still have to break it with bad parking.

Its another K9 trail, does that guy never go home? Some confusion as to whether the trail is in dust or flour. These are problems you get if you multitask and use the ADH trails for the Wessex.

Lots of faffing with down downs before we go, partly due to "The Pigs Ears" being lost again.

Go for the trail around the back of the hotel to the right only to get called back to find its to the left and across the busy road.

Banger fears no mechanical horse, so he throws himself in front of speeding cars to stop them so that us mere mortals can safely cross.

Off to the lakes, go right up back alleys, cause we don't want to take the most obvious route. It was obvious, clockwise around the lakes. Newbies are full of energy so they set a mean pace, so K9 and I are in chase mode as K9 needs to get to front to 'first find trail' and then 'stop us getting confused' with Friday nights route. Get to a check point to find there's a medical emergency. Mega fly storm attacks Stalker. First they knock him over, then they try to eat his eyes out. Luckily ladies with tissues are around to allow the dabbing of the eyeball.

Off to the church. Lots go left, not much enthusiasm, so I try right, get called back by Caron. Then get called back again by K9 to go where I was going first, so now I'm chasing Stalker.

We cross the busy road and go into a field. Big sign off to left in the distance, so we aim for it.

Boggy stuff through the woods. Head to building with no entry sign so go left into a dead end. Others go slightly right, so I have to chase newbie Laura and oldie Banger

More woods and bracken bashing, progressing into gorse and sploshy paths.

Lots of one spot checks to aid Hare, saves laying false trails 😊☺.

Need a rest so shout photo time, always works, hashers are so vain 😊☺
(photos will appear when Mac fixed).

Into the Ferndown housing estate so a bit of tarmac, then out onto more mud.

Up the road and across another busy road to the path next to the golf club.

Get sight of the swollen river, so it must be just keep following its edge.

K9 gives a commentary all the way as to how wet it was on Wednesday and how much better it is now. Still megger muddy, still a slog but we get back to pub, and at least not in last position.

Banger is claiming 9miles but after due diligence reverts to 7.5.

Issues with dogs in bar so TP and Mouse are stitched up as they are dog sitting, hope the car isn't ripped to pieces.

Get done with another "down down" this time with Bianca. Stalkers tales get wilder and wilder every week.

So, drizzle, flooded paths, lots of shiggy, quick pace, fly attacks, dog abandonment, good coffee and subs are due (so at least I'm in the clear as have paid).

So what did you think?

On On 😊☺