

Well are we going to arrive at the correct place today, Facebook seems to be sending us to a variety of places according to the pictures put up. Luckily we've been there before so ignore them and just go to the right place. Small car park is crammed already so park out of bay, bit of a dip, which eventually gave problems getting out of later.

Not the biggest crowd today, on the borders for some, and Wimborne festival doesn't help for the others.

Ferret is in a playful mood, wants to slow the fast runners down with a drink. So why does he choose Banger and I to be the fall guys, is Ram over the hill?

The Hares Y Nam Im and Barry the Dog advised their trail is so good they don't need to marshal the run!!

Run towards the rail track, only option. Find dust finally at the gate.

Continue off under the rail tracks and start climbing the hill. Ram and Grocers younglings go up the hill left. Do we follow Banger right and head for the bridge, we do. Miss the bar that looks like a smudged blob so we have a long chase to get back to Ram, who stops for no one.

Follow the arrows up the road and then onto the hill. Ram and the younglings have got there, and are now making their way down again. Bad move as it's along the ridge. Being on the top means we still need to go down. Lack of dust not helping but there is definitely a track down somewhere and there it is, a series of mega steep steps.

At the bottom we find Stoker who directs us off to the square. Cake shop in Corfe does the best doughnuts in the area so detour and get a couple. The delay means I missed where K9, Banger and the younglings went. Get left with Ram who wasn't paying attention so we waste time going wrong until we take the path past the tea room down to the river.

Too much water has distracted K9, such that he has to teach the younglings the best way to splash idiots crossing the river by the stepping-stones.

Very cooling but we need to get going. Trail runs along the bottom of the hill luckily. However, the choice of left turns result in us being caught by the rest of the main.

Eventually we get it correct and leave the slower runners behind.

Into the outskirts of Corfe we swing into the common. Around the chapel, and along the main road back to the pub.

Ram being upset, as I mentioned I got back before him a couple of weeks ago, puts a sprint in to arrive first with the younglings

Trail should've been 5.5 miles but with all the falsies and no guidance by a hare, we are well over that.

Must be dehydrated, as hallucinating there are five horses in pub garden.

Good service in the bar. Have to resort to DoomBar as its the weakest beer on tap. Lonely, still nursing his injured legs finally arrives by bike despite his satnav constantly sending him back to Poole.

So, hot day, no hares on the trail, no dust, hills, doughnuts shop, lots of getting lost, younglings making us look slow, horses all over the place and car got stuck so needed expert driving to get it out.

So what did you think?

On On 😊