

Wilverley Plain CP 2021 (Character.Notched.Orbited).

2177 – Wilverley Plain CP – 25/04/2021

Hares, Upstart and The Swinger

Last time we were here, it was hacking down with rain, really really wet. Only 6 months later and its dry, amazing.

All ready and waiting with Stinger, Turn Up Tony (broken ribs?) and Horn Blower we get called by K9 who maybe late with the sign on sheets. So, we wait, K9 on time, Tally Ho injured (no show) and Strangely Anal is even later. Result is, the walkers left before us, embarrassing. Off they disappear into the distance.

Finally, SA arrives, is booted, so off we jog off across the plain and into a raging head wind. Seems to take an age to catch Oxfam and the walkers. But it's worth it, TTP is front walking, so he ensures we don't miss the first turn and sends us off with encouragement.

Now we out onto the heath and it has to be straight on as there are signs up everywhere saying keep to paths as the birds are nesting.

So, it straight on for S who waits for the likes of me, K9, HB, TUT and SA.

Finally, a check, and we get it wrong, back and forth past some bemused family walkers until S and K9 go left and we are off again until an "S" sign, so we go right following the "L" and have to behave as we pass a Bird warning sign and it's into some cover. Good thing we aren't going too fast as we spy a stampede of about 30 horses who circle around to try and sneak up on K9 for a bit of biting practice. Somewhere around here and the back of Rhinefield HB goes astray and isn't seen again until the end.

The rest of us plough on until we lose dust, where is it? We can see the car park in the distance so we must be eventually going over there, probably via the woods over there, so if we run this way, we might find dust over there, or maybe over there. OK, now plan B, just keep running on paths that haven't been blocked by bird sign. It's the woods, S and SA take the easy route beside the woods, I take the pretty route just inside the woods and TUT and K9 wander back in their own time.

HB made his own way home earlier.

Enthusiastic enquiries of the Haress "as to where the trail should have gone" may have been taken as too enthusiastic (apologises).
Glorious sunshine, blowing a gale out in the open, lots of bird warning signs, lost runner, stampedes, and lots of people picnicking.
So, what did you think?

On On 9