

Hi Everyone,

Well what a quiet week I have had, Mrs Long has been back at work and so I have had lots of time to sleep and roam about the house without anyone telling me to stop chewing socks or watering cans. It has been very quiet. Apparently, she has had to go to somewhere called school every day and all week we have only been on short trots around Towneley.

However, on Saturday all my dreams came true when we went on a long one again, up on the moors above Worsthorne, if was fab.



This was the first thing we found. Neil had told us that this bridge at the end of the path down Foxstones Lane had collapsed but we hadn't seen it for ourselves. We were shocked really as we have walked over it so many times and we are not sure when it will be repaired. Mrs Long doesn't know why is collapsed and wondered if it was because of all that rain we had in February, maybe you can find out?

Later on our adventures we found this duck near Hurstwood Reservoir, can you work out how many ducklings she had? If you squint, I think you can just see some in the reeds, they are very well camouflaged!



Finally, at the village shop, we met Jamie, it was lovely to see him after all this time, and I think he was going for a walk to Hurstwood with his dog so maybe he saw the ducklings are well.



Mrs Long gets very excited when she sees any of you guys. She also mentioned that she saw Louka on Monday walking his dog behind school, but as she was on playground duty she didn't have the chance to take a piccie of him.

Well that's all for now.

I hope I have a bit more to report next week but in the meantime, take care and be kind to everyone.

Your friend

Atticus.