

Dear All,

Janet has sent me a lovely story so I'll let her words speak for themselves

Janet says "I live in Old Bincombe lane next the 'Diment Family Field'. Wednesday morning I thought I saw flashes of a lamb in the field and again Thursday when I was able to photograph it. I now decided to check it out as I didn't know if it had access to his mum or not. After traipsing around the



fields off of Puddledock, climbing fences and gates find out that it is stranded.

I now set out into the village knocking on doors and making enquiries of anyone I could find, all enquiries proved negative until I ended up speaking to Maureen at the Mill. She didn't know but ended up making enquiries for me, I returned home and made my own phone calls. Sure enough Maureen turned up

trumps and phoned me with two names, one of whom was a Jasper who turned out to be the owner, the time was about 3.30pm but he would send someone in about an hour.

It's now dark and so I phone Derek the Weymouth Swanherd again. who has helped me over the years with my wildlife. It is now about 5.30pm and pitch black but he says he on his way. We search the field and he has just cornered it when we see lights coming from Sutton Close, its John (a neighbour) and the owner. Derek climbs the fence to hand the lamb over and the only thanks we get is from John. I think Derek deserves a Medal.

I have told this story as many villagers must be wondering what happened to the lamb. (it would have been the 3<sup>rd</sup> night without its mum. Thanks to Maureen and Derek for helping me and the lamb."

Well done Janet and everyone who helped.

Regards

Chris

