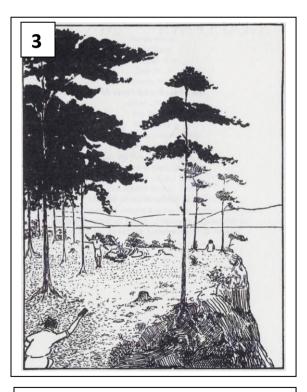
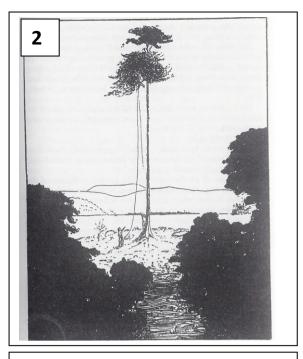


Nancy is determined not to give up on Peggy's cannon balls, but still wishes Susan had done the cooking!

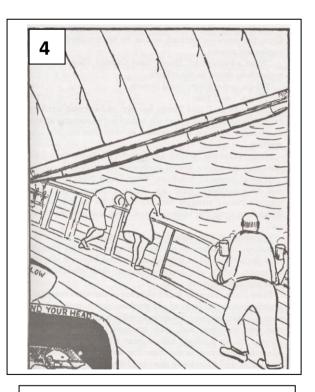


It's from the police! We shouldn't be here:

The Lake District is closed, we've got to go home!



Susan: "Come down at once John, that's taking social isolation far too far!"



Captain Flint, "Don't worry, even Nelson used to get seasick and it didn't do him any harm – remember Britannia rules the waves!"

Nancy, "Yes, well I wish she'd use a straighter ruler!"

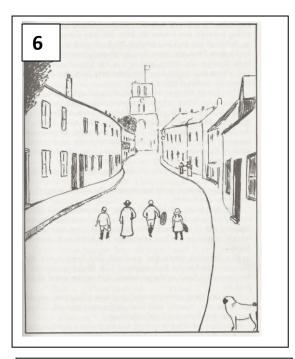


Thank goodness Nurse, I thought they'd never go

Come on, let's celebrate and break out the G&T's!

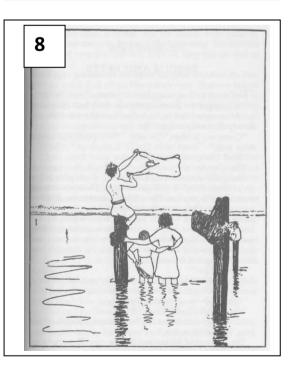


Unable to find their sunhats, the innovative Dutch improvise with the shade from the Standard Lamp.

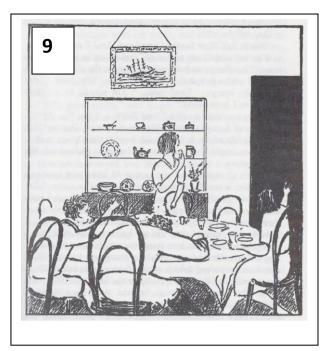


"They walked up the middle of the street like travellers in a strange country" (Big Six)

Mrs Barrable, "Well where is everyone? It's almost as if there's some kind of curfew!"

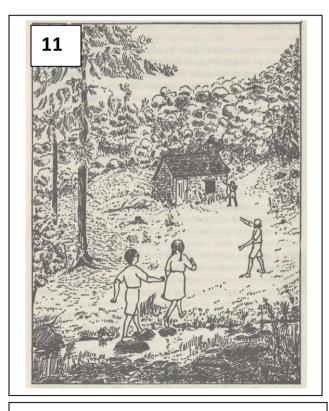


The advertising campaign for the new TARS' sweatshirts gets into full swing



"Miss Powell, what did you add to the pea soup? One piece of parsnip and Jim's keeled over!"

"Parsnip? I thought he said arsenic!"



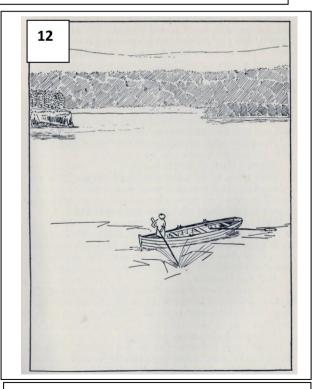
Nancy: "Yes, we found it on airbnb, it's described as a Bijou forest pied-a-terre!"



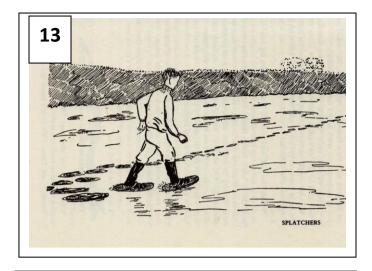
"Look, there is a note inside the bottle!"

"What does it say?"

"It says; Bismuth, two spoonful's to be taken three times a day at mealtimes"

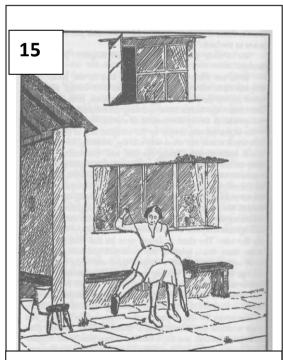


Peggy dutifully collects some ice for Mrs Blackett's G&T but secretly wishes her mother would buy one of those newfangled refrigerators she'd read about!

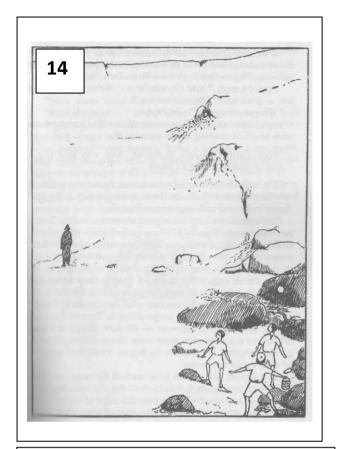


The Mastodon goes off in rueful contemplation of a "might have been".

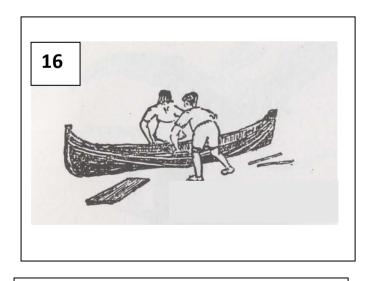
The cancellation of this year's Glastonbury means the loss of about 3,000 sales of his *Patent Mark 2 Glastonbury Splatcher*!



Having submitted her entry for next year's *Great British Sewing Bee*, Mary Swainson practices her fool proof method for ensuring the made to measure challenge fits perfectly.



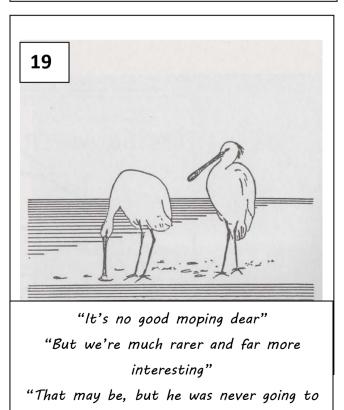
They looked up across High Topps and were surprised to see an Anthony Gormley sculpture.



That's the trouble with IKEA flatpacks, you can't make head nor tail of the instructions and just when you think you've finished, you find three pieces you've left out!



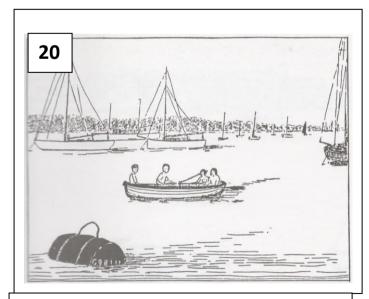
The Intelligence and Security report published this week reveals shocking evidence showing that Russian spies have been snooping in on Scotland Yard activity for much longer than we thought!



call it *Spoonbill Club* 



With campsites now being reopened and two-family bubbles being able to meet together, Susan was only happy when everyone agreed to frequent and liberal applications of hand sanitiser!



Roger, "Look, a barrel of beer!" Titty, "Why hasn't it sunk?" John, "Must be a Light Ale!"