

Autumn



12th September

Today I have Megan with me, observing hares together. I've come to know and love some hares, especially 'No Lugs', whose ear-tips were sliced off by a combine harvester many moons ago. From an early age leverets are able to play dead, freezing in one spot instead of fleeing when faced with

danger. He now comes up to me quite closely and settles down to wash and clean. He's a great character and I really hope he makes it though to the next season.

