

"Will you all stand still and wait a minute while I check numbers please, I want to be sure no one has gone off with one of the Roman 'hulks' " OK who said I did rather fancy the one with the big crest".

No one owns up but I spot a sheepish face in the back row: no I will not name her yet.

But we all notice that we are being followed.

We are a bit late leaving, next time I will bring a sheep dog to do the job properly.



Numbers confirmed we turn and walk back along the road to our next stop, passing the rear entry to The Priory Hotel, the Roman museum.



Only a few minutes walk and we arrive at the Roman Museum where we are expected for 12.30 and in fact arrive at 12.40.



Before going in, some of the group insist on having their photograph taken. Now as I took the photo do they expect me to send them a copy, I wonder?



Once indoors, we are greeted by the staff. Entry is of course free to the public, so they take the trouble to point out the donations box.

I hope that some of you will make a donation today.

There are very few people in here today, so we should be able to have a good look around. Before I let them loose (with the staff wondering who they have let in), I need to remind them of something.

"After our time in here, please meet at the entrance no later than, and I pause to make sure that nobody has already vanished, difficult when there are so many of us, 1.20. You are free to look around at your own pace before we leave for lunch.







Gathering again at the front door, I notice; because who can miss them, Joan, Sandy and Anita are missing.

"Does anyone know where they are"

A collective shaking of heads. So we head out of the building, over the road and lunch at the Prior Hotel.

