Salve, hello, cuuur-weee little adventurers and welcome to one of my favourite fishing villages in Cumbria... Ravenglass.

This place was once home to the great Roman fort of Glannaventa, and is the spot where three extraordinary rivers meet, the Esk, the Irt and the Mite. Also, did you know that a cheeky jester once Victorian ghost still says moo in the moonlight?

Stories of the land and sea have been told to children and grandchildren around the fireside for thousands of years.

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The fishermen and fisherbirds fed the flames of the fire with tales of mythical sea creatures, wizards and sprites. These stories are not always written down... too spooky or secret for that; there is some truth in them, mind, and I am going to gift them to you now... so lean in, listen carefully and prepare to be fascinated...



Many moons ago, when wild elk and great horned aurochs roamed the land, a man with a yellow and red painted face sat quietly by the water's edge knapping flint he had found on the beach. He was turning this sharp rock into an arrowhead he could use to hunt with. On his back was a birch bark net and in his hand was a fishing trident with three sharpened bones at the tip. He would use these to catch dinner for his family.

He had watched the animals around him and learnt how to be patient like the egrets, stealthy like the herons and fast like the falcons. He watched where the birds went to find hazelnut cobs and berries in the autumn. He was a Mesolithic hunter-gatherer from 6,000 years ago!

He had traded some of his flint tools for ochre paint and tuff from the Lake District fells, and while he sat



Tomfoolery at Muncaster

It is the late 16th century and a

colourful character sits waiting

aujetly under the chestnut tree

outside Muncaster Castle. Thomas

Skelton, the castle's fool (or jester as

some people call him), is deciding

a lone traveller's fate. The sunlight

is fading, the traveller is tired and

he asks Tom Fool for directions.

Tom Fool has a choice: send him

safely through the woodlands and

across the ford or send him to his

peril onto Waberthwaite Marsh and

the treacherous sinking sands of the

estuary. His choice depends on one

thing... does Tom

like the look of this

man. or is he to

be Tom's next

victim?

is true!

Yes, this

Castle

Home sweet home, Roman style

Roman soldiers were sent to Britain from many parts of Europe, Asia and Africa and for some it must have been quite a shock! If you are a Celtic God, a fairy king or a very hairy creature. living at the top of Hardknott Pass would be a winner, but if you are someone who likes warm. sunny weather perhaps Ravenglass would suit you better.

Mediobogdum Fort at Hardknott

Lving at 250 metres above the sea. the lofty fort Mediobogdum is a wild and windswept place, where your only neighbour will be the proud and powerful King Eveling who lives at the enchanted fortress, The Rath (where he does like to have loud parties from time to time). In summer you can hear skylarks singing in the skies above and see mountain hares springing across the heather-scented fells. The air is clear, eagles soar above and the view is amazing. In winter the temperature can fall to minus 20, your hands will freeze, the ground is rather boggy and sloppy porridge will be on the menu most days, but it's a small price to pay when you live in the shadow of Scafell Pike, England's highest mountain

Can you see yourself sitting by the sparkling waters at a bustling and prosperous port? Well maybe

Glannaventa Fort at Ravenglass

Glannaventa Fort, situated on the tranquil west coast of Cumbria, is the place for you. There is a village shop, a steaming bath house and plenty of ale. Fresh salmon are on the menu most days and you can spot wild wolves and bears in the woodlands. Otters frolic in the rivers nearby and white egrets soar above. The port is a bustling place with ships arriving from all over the world. Enemy tribes might attack you from time to time but who cares when you can catch a tan on the sand dunes!

So which would you have chosen 2,000 years ago, the penthouse suite with a view at Hardknott or the tranquil sheltered seaside sanctuary of Ravenglass?

Emperor Hadrian didn't give his soldiers a choice and so archers from Syria were stationed at Hardknott to acclimatise them to the harsh British weather before being moved to Hadrian's Wall up north... they must have been absolutely freezing!

sharpening his knife he would think about the animal he was about to hunt for and catch. He would imagine he was the creature, feel how it might move and where it might hide in the shadows. He was a master of tracking.

He would walk bare-footed, dressed in animal skins, across the estuary, waiting and watching. He too heard the haunting call of the curlews... cuuuuuur weeee... cuuuur weeee... a bracelet of black pearls on his arm and a sixth sense of the natural world around him. A path of white light would lead him to his prey...

These skills have almost been lost in our modern world but birds like us still know how to tune into them and you can too if there is a whisper of the wild in you.

Did you know...

archaeologists have discovered flint tools in the sand dunes here and raft-like structures that people used in the Stone Age. It was only twenty years ago my grandfather used to watch the folk of Ravenglass wading into the estuary with three-pronged forks, fishing for flounder!

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Tom Skelton, Muncaster's fool, was famous for playing monstrous tricks on passers-by and even performed some pretty gruesome deeds while he lived at the castle. Apparently, a local carpenter had his head chopped off by Tom... The crime... falling in love with Lord Pennington's daughter!

To this day strange happenings such as doors moving, cold chills penetrating the room and spooky laughter can still be heard at Muncaster Castle... could it be Tom's spirit still playing tricks on people?

If you dare travel the path from here to Muncaster watch out too for the local Boggle or white lady who haunt the woodlands. And a word of warning... if you happen to be walking on a moonlit night and spot a pale gentleman dressed in Victorian clothing, please don't pester him as he is the infamous 'mooing' phantom who doesn't like to chat!

If you are feeling brave you can still visit Tom Fool's tree at Muncaster and experience one of England's most haunted castles. Fancy a sleepover in the terrifying tapestry room?

King Eveling, The Fairy King

A pair of bright green eyes stare out from behind the hazel trees where an ancient Roman village once thrived. The eyes are not of a man or a beast but the immortal Fairy King named Eveling. His ancient kingdom of Avalon spans from here up onto the mountain pass of Hardknott where he keeps watch with his daughter Modron. From the roof of England, surrounded by sharp chiselled rocky

realm and has done for 2,000 years. On the Hardknott Pass, near the old Roman fort of Mediobogdum there is an ancient ring of stones called The Rath, Eveling's stronghold. King Arthur as a young boy once visited to ask King Eveling to join him and unite their kinadoms but Evelina scoffed

summits, King Eveling guards his

at this idea and laughed at young Arthur, demanding that he

return to The Rath at nightfall when a moonlight feast would be held. Eveling would teach Arthur a lesson for being so disrespectful to such a wise and powerful king as he.

As the sun set in its orange glow and the moon glided upwards, Arthur watched the flaming torches flickering in The Rath above. King Eveling and his fairy kin danced and feasted to the sounds of ethereal music. King Arthur summoned his powerful ally Merlin, who conjured a great mist around the stones of The Rath. The swirling mists rose like waves over the mountains, the fairy music guietened and all fell silent above. As Arthur watched the mists fade away The Rath stood barren and soundless. King Eveling, his court and all his supernatural powers were gone.

Some say they became the rocks themselves; some say the king and the fairies are still there, trapped in an eternal dance, but can only be seen on a full moon. Be warned, though: do not join them, as you may be turned to stone as well

Choo choo here comes the train!

Have you spotted the fabulous little trains by the play park yet? This narrow-gauge railway, or La'al Ratty as us locals call it, was once used to transport iron ore mined from further up the valley. The little steam train has been chuffing up and down the Eskdale valley for almost 150 years and the great news is you can still catch a ride. My favourite part of the station museum is the restored

bell, work the levers and see how a real signal goes up and down!

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Well, as you can see, Ravenglass and the Eskdale valley are rather special places and whether you are travelling by foot, wing or steam around my wonderful home I hope you enjoy it and have a great adventure! Farewell for now, brave explorers...







By Anja Phoenix

A story walk around Ravenglass

The Curlew's Tale

story walks for children and the young at heart

fun local

Walks around The Lake District Coast

The bit for grown ups....

Route length

station. finishes in the main car park by the train This 2.3km (7.5 –2 hour) trail starts and

Trail Safety Information

ground along the coast. the marked tootpaths and avoid unstable Cumbria Coastal Way. Please stick to snomer for the part of the ramous grassy/silty footpaths, gravel tracks to entrin is a mixture of ιεταιτα αιουά τρε μεγκ Ι και τριοαδη τρε Ravenglass to Walls Bridge then his I ale I rail tollows the coast from

sinking sand and deep channels. estuary as the tidal flats have areas of setting off. Do not attempt to cross the please check the tide timetables before The stretch along the coast is tidal, so

Directions and Parking

roliers and the car park is on the lett. street in the village, go past the public Turn left just before entering the main station. Nearest postcode is CA18 1SQ. סו נחפ עווומספ, חפאנ נס נחפ mainine ראוושא There is a large car park near the centre .molliM bna nevahatidW neewted 262A Ravenglass can be found just off the



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kayaking and canoeing journeys on the

get in touch with West Lakes Adventure

If you want to explore the area by river

a shorter trip try the stunning Esk Trail,

travels 1/4 miles to South Shields. For

ravenglass-railway.co.uk to find out more.

starts at the Roman Bath House and

The spectacular Hadrian's Cycleway

and there is also a cate on site. Visit

season. The museum is free to enter

selected dates throughout the winter

The Ravenglass and Eskdale steam

railway is open March until October and

service hot drink facility for chilly days!

nome-made ice cream spot, with a seit-

Check the map side to find the secret

station and a pub next to the car park.

viliade (seasonal openings), a care at the

There are several hotels and cafes in the

Extra explorations

The La'al Ratty

Ketresnments

only 2km to magnificent Muncaster

who offer stand-up padaleboarding,

Find out more www.copeland.gov.uk Connecting Cumbria's Hidden Coast programme. Council and The Outdoor Partnership as part of the This trail is four of six developed with Copeland Borough

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