Rivers are stories, with secrets untold, Some rivers so special a legend unfolds.

Meanders of memories, a myth in their mouth, A spring at their source and a tale to the south.

In the vale of Lyvennet, where clear waters rush, Through elm trees, wild flowers and meadows so lush.

There once lived a giant, so brave, big and bold, Gruesome and grisly and ever so old.

This giant, named Mauld, just loved to daydream, Down by the banks of his fine meadow stream. When the river did speak, the giant did hear, What are babbles to us, to him were quite clear.

"Let me be bendy, let my flow slow and ponder, Clear water to flourish and the freedom to wander."

The watery voice whispered, "Listen to me" For all rivers know what they're Destined to be.



'Llwyfenydd' means 'abounding in elm trees' and It might be how the Lyvennet got its name!

The next day was a hazy, lazy kind

of day and Mauld decided to rest his

feet in the 'Rumbling Pool' under the

shade of the perfumed pine trees.

colours of glorious summer flowers

yellow cowslips, purple vetch and

Mauld's favourite ... forget-me-nots.

He chewed on some old bones and

watched the river switching from left to

right and the flow of the water resting

in pools, before rushing around the

bends. Mauld tilted his head and

closed his eyes, so he could hear

spawn safely? These precious nests are called redds.

more clearly. At last a whisper ...

where big fish can live,

Gravel bars for insects

and beds for the fish.

"Pools I require

... red campion, pink cuckoo flowers,

All around him were the rainbow

"Excuse me!" said a little voice. "You're standing on my tail!"

Mauld looked down and noticed a little white-clawed crayfish next to his big toe. "Terribly sorry!" said Mauld, who took a step backwards. Mauld had only just realised that rivers talk; maybe he had only just started to listen. "I am trying to find the voice of the river." he said.

"Oh, Elma you mean?" said the little crayfish, snatching at a shrimp. "Yes, she's always nearby but you have to listen very, very carefully if you want to hear her.

Mauld thanked the crayfish, stepped up onto the bank and walked carefully through the meadow flowers. Last time he had heard Elma he had been sitting quietly next The same to 'Foaming Eddy', trying to figure out the picture Eddy was painting in the river.



Can you find ...

oaming Eddy' on your map? An eddy occurs where the water swirls around and often creates ir bubble pictures.

As Mauld wandered along the banks he listened to the river babbling beside him. Around every bend the sounds changed - rushing, gurgling, rumbling, gushing, trickling, swirling, murmuring ... then at last a whisper ...

Did you know ...

Crayfish are related to lobsters. When they feel threatened they raise their pincers and arch their backs ... KAPOW!



"Oh, the giant named Mauld has returned to my banks, A favour I need and in return a great thanks.

"The kingfishers tell me there's need for more trees, Shelter for fishes, the birds and the bees"

... and with that Elma was gone.

Mauld scratched his head and thought for a moment (giants take a long time to think):

"Maybe this meadow stream isn't just for me after all " he wondered

As Mauld looked along the edges of the riverbank, he noticed trees where birds were peacefully perched; he noticed bees buzzing around their blossom; and insects humming in their branches. Under the trees were little fish resting in shady pools.

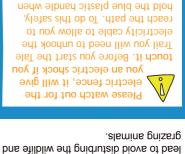


The roots from trees and plants along the riverbank help to hold the soil together, stopping riverbanks

washing away? Their branches and the shade they create are great for wildlife too.

along the banks ... willow and birch catkins, hazelnuts, hawthorn berries and oak acorns. That night he rested and listened to the river's night melody. He knew this was Elma's way of saying thank you.

That night, under starlit skies, Mauld scattered the beginnings of new trees his head on the soft moss and rushes



grazing animais. Take Care Please keep dogs on a

supply is restored.

the cable so that the electricity

yave all passed through, re-hook

nupooking the cable. Once you

or The Mill Yard Café, in the village of in the village of Crosby Ravensworth, tea and cake at the Butchers Arms, treat yourself to a spot of lunch, or Explorer treats After your adventure

there are no visitor facilities on site. Itail is a wild place, which means particularly after heavy rain. The Tale wellington boots are recommended, ground so sturdy walking boots or over uneven and sometimes very wet Terrain The Tale Trail takes you

is steep on the other side of the wall. the stile, please be aware that the stile start of the Tale Trail. When climbing side of the road. This stile marks the large wooden stile on the right hand you reach Howe Beck you will see a and Penrith) for 275m. Shortly before the road (signposted towards Morland To access the Tale Trail, walk down

Maulds Meaburn roads, next to the Junction of the King's Meaburn and is ou a smaii grass verge opposite the and Maulds Meaburn. Limited parking petween the villages of King's Meaburn situated near Meaburn Hall Farm, si lis1T əlsT əhT.14271 79823 YN Directions Grid reference for parking

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activity sheets.

some of our fun river-based family edenriverstrust.org.uk to download λοης ισιμίλ ε rub to rue uver by visiting Explorer extra Make the most of river bank flowers.

bullhead, and lots of river insects and grey wagtail, crayfish, salmon, trout, found here, including dipper, heron, iffe A variety of wildlife can be

rne way. you spot features from the story along Maulds Meaburn. Use the map to help кілег цучеллет ала номе веск, пеаг the amazing natural environment of the

This wonderful 1km Tale Trail explores

... squ nworg rot rid edil

Once again Elma's voice faded away and Mauld sat quietly thinking. That night (giants always work at night, you know) by the emerald light

of the glow-worms, Mauld used his gigantic hands to scoop out peaceful ponder-pools and scatter boulders and rocks to make riffles. As he gently dozed off into a deep, deep sleep, he heard the dreamy hum of dragonflies and damselflies in a nearby pool and knew this was Elma's way of saying thank you.

For 100 years the giant lay sleeping, For 100 years the river ran weeping.

So straight, so unnatural ... no riffles or pools! Barren and bare with banks made of walls.

Elma is whispering but no one can hear, If nature's not heard she will soon disappear!

"WAKE UP MAULD THE GIANT and listen once more, So the waters may flow as they once did before."

Can you spot ..

Any riffles? Riffles are where water flows faster and is often shallow and rocky. Great for young insects like stoneflies, flies and mayflies.

Suddenly the ground started to shake and tremble and Mauld the giant

awoke from his faraway slumber. "What strange dreams I have had!" Mauld said to himself as a little dipper came to rest on his shoulder.

"Crabbits and fibbits and newts with beards? Dragons, strange iellyfish bubbles, 'Bogsquelchers', and even rivers without bends!"

Mauld and the dipper shook their heads in disbelief. The dipper made a lovely little trill and flew off towards the river to catch some larvae and nymphs. Mauld stretched his long, hairy arms and stomped down to the Pool of Reflection, his favourite bone-crunching spot. He peered into the crystal clear waters and waited ... At last a whisper ...

"Like the butterfly effect small changes can grow, A stick starts a dam and a hand slows the flow.

"All that touches a river becomes part of its story, When floodwaters arrive the bends show their glory!

"Longer and bendier more water I hold. Floodplains by my side that increases tenfold!

"Mauld the river whisperer, we will never forget, How you watch over our land and the lovely Lyvennet.'

Can you spot ...

The difference between the old and the new river channel? Incredibly, when Eden Rivers

Trust restored this little stretch of meadow stream Elma remembered exactly where nature intended her to flow.

Look at your map and compare

the old straightened channel to the natural bends that meander once more. Look out for the pretty blue forget-me-not flowers near the riverbanks. They are

and a reminder

that he is always

fun local story walks

the young at heart

Walks around Eden Valley

Elma and the Giant

A story trail along the banks of the Lyvennet

By Anja Phoenix

And the wonderful, creative ideas of the children of Crosby Ravensworth C.E.(A) Primary School



Easy to follow Map & Story Explore, spot things & search for clues on the way





Elma and The Giant



REMEMBER

- Please follow the Countryside Code.
- Keep dogs on a lead at all times.
- Take litter home with you.
- Always check the weather forecast before setting off.

(for 'top tips' go to www.edenriverstrust.org.uk/activity-sheets and download our handy 'Keep your family safe at the river' leaflet). Details correct as of March 2016.

KEY











