

# Cormoran the Giant

Welcome to the land where giants once walked. Legend says that a mythical giant named Cormoran once lived on the Mount. It was said that Cormoran was not the nicest of giants. He would wade ashore and steal the odd cow, sheep and, on occasion, naughty children from the villagers to feed his gargantuan appetite.

This went on for several years until a local, very brave boy called Jack had had enough. He borrowed his father's boat and rowed out to the Mount one summer's night. The air was so still he could hear Cormoran's loud snores from the summit. Knowing the giant was asleep, Jack set about digging a large hole on the path. Jack dug as deep as he could until he hit water.

As the sun started to rise from the East, Jack blew on his horn, the loudest and longest note he had ever produced.

Cormoran awoke and was very angry. He ran down the path to silence whoever dared to wake him. Blinded by the early morning sun, Cormoran did not see the hole that Jack had dug and fell to his death.

Jack made sure that the giant would never again trouble the local village folk by removing Cormoran's small stony heart and throwing it up the path as far as he could.

The hole that became Cormoran's final resting place is now named **The Giant's Well**. As you walk up the castle path be sure to peep down the gap as some visitors have even said that they have caught a glimpse of a giant's eyes looking back at them!

Past **The Giant's Well** set in the path halfway to the summit is Cormoran's small stony **heart**. Some visitors who have placed their foot upon it and put their hand on their chest have said that they can still feel it beating.

'What of Jack?' I hear you ask. Well, he returned home and got in a little trouble for having dirty clothes but kept very quiet about the whole thing until he found he had a natural skill at putting giants in their place. We all know he went on to climbing beanstalks, but that story will keep for another day...