**Imagery on screen:** Views of a wood with a lake, and an oak statue of a female figure with flowing hair who is the ‘Keeper of the Lake’.

**Female narrator:** “I am this Wilderness, its story I have kept,

For I am the Keeper, but long have I slept.

Look around you now as I wake.

Here, ringed by houses and the roads of Porthcawl,

A green and silver island waits to be found.

Here in quiet seclusion, ancient rhythms still play out,

In the lives of bat and bird and fish

As they rise and fall on the seasons’ tides...

I am the Wilderness.

I am this island of water and willow,

Where wild coots call and raindrops echo.

I am the ripples that circle the depths...

A lake’s changing mood; a wind’s whispered breaths.

I am the nests, the wood-wombs of spring,

Where mallard and moorhen and white swan begin.

And I am the stone, which ancient man raised

To honour this landscape in far distant days

I am the scales of the roach, tench and bream,

Like stars in the dark of a watery dream.

I am maples and hawthorns with fingers of leaves,

That stroke at the sunbeams, snatch at the breeze.

Here wild nature lives by its own will.

Here deeper currents are circling still.

I am a beacon, a green flame, a sound...

I am wilderness calling

From the heart of a town.”

**Text on screen:** Visit Wilderness Lake Park, Porthcawl, Bridgend. CF36 5DT.

Look out for: chiff chaff, common frog, pipistrelle bat, ash.

Meet the Keeper of the Lake.