**Imagery on screen:** Views of a wood with a stream that runs through it. There is also a statue of a humanoid figure raising its arms to the sky, which is the ‘Keeper of the Ogmore’.

**Female narrator:** I am this river, its story I have kept,  
For I am the Keeper but long have I slept.

Look around you now, as I wake.  
Look at the world I carve out.  
Here there are boulders marking the way.  
Here all is movement, changing each day.  
Here all is connected, mapped out by me.  
I am the Ogmore and I must be free.

I am a thief dislodging golden sand.  
A skyful of diamonds pass through my hands.  
I am a black vein running clean with rain,  
Dynamic vassal, never twice the same.

I am a chapter in the story told,  
Youthful as dawn dew, millennia old,  
Between the bread of landscape, I am the jam.  
I am the Ogmore, catch me if you can!”

**Text on screen:** Visit Craig y Parcau, Thornbush Hill, Broadlands. CF31 5BT.

Look out for: kingfisher, chiff chaff, otter, hartstongue fern.

Meet the Keeper of the Ogmore.