

"Lulworth Cove"

As you know, imps are, well, impish
They all full of fun and mischief, and delight in tricking people.
What you may not know, is that their first names are made up of a combination of their parents names, and their surname from where they were conceived.
So many have the surname Wood or Dale or Riverbank.
But the imp in our story is called Cove, and she is a Dorset imp.
Her mother is Lulable Hillside and her father Worthingantonia Gorge
Like many of her kind, she lives amongst us, hiding in plain sight, so to speak.
And while we regard many of her activities as entertaining, she probably has a grand plan to trick us.
For, in the warmth of summer, we have met in Bridport Community Orchard for storytelling evenings.
It was there that the imp, Lulworth Cove, as that is her name, set her trap. The very last story she told concerned the opening of an intriguing box, with a golden key.
But we were left hanging on the cliff, so to speak, not knowing the contents of the box, so that we would return in the cool of autumn, where Lulworth would spring her trap.
And so it is. We are all here, all wrapped up, like turkeys ready for the oven.
What is her mischief? How will it turn out? Will we make the newspapers?
I do not know. But Lulworth Cove, or should I say, Lu will maybe enlighten us?

With many thanks to Lu Orza for organising the Bridport Orchard storytelling evenings.