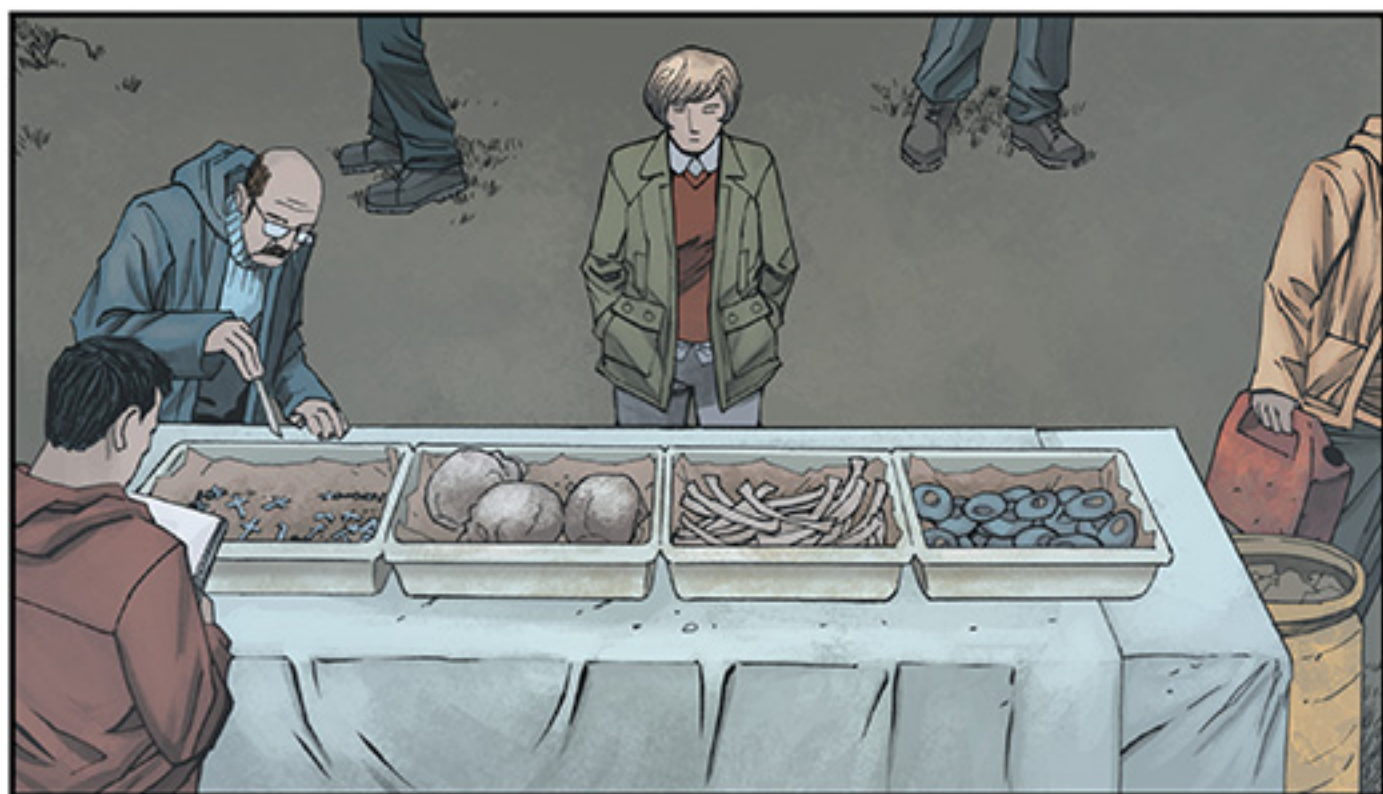
A man with a beard, wearing a yellow jacket and blue overalls, stands on a stone wall. He is looking towards a hooded figure in a dark, flowing robe who is crouching on the wall. The background shows a rocky, cliffside environment.

...in fact, the whole ring was flooded with mud at some point -- there was a natural pan, and the stones were tall. But, seriously, who knew?

Somebody did.







Well.
The Cold House,
exposed at last.
It's real.

Marvellous.



Look at
the construction.
Dry stone wall,
but it's stood up
remarkably well,
hasn't it?

One supposes
that they carefully
lidded it, and then
mud just slid down
from the Tor during
an earlier tectonic
event.



Just
marvellous.



So you said
the story was
that the ring was
a gateway.

Not unusual, of
course. Rings have
often been considered
ways to the Other World.
Fougous, too -- under-
ground chambers of a
kind really only found
around here.

The skin
between this
world and the other
has always been
particularly thin
in Cornwall.



You
said. Hello
again.

But. That's
not the whole
story. Or, at
least, not the
point of it.

The story said
that there was a
chamber in the centre
of the ring, and in
the chamber was
the Cold House.