**Imagery on screen:** Views grassland set amongst valleys, with an oak statue of a hare which is the ‘Keeper of the Fields’.

**Female narrator:** “I am the fields, their story I have kept,

For I am the Keeper but long have I slept.

Look around you now, as I wake.

Look at my world as it works and plays.

Here there is the end of the sky and the start of the land.

Here all is connected,

From the cold of the winter to the warmth of your hand.

Here, all is one, I am the fields.

I am a dessert for wandering souls,

A litter of rabbits burrowing holes.

I am a footpath for brothers in arms,

Lungs full of fresh air, arias and psalms.

I am a cornet, call of the valley,

Echoes of names, Tom, Dick and Parry.

I am a fledgling ready to fly,

I am the Planker, beneath my own sky.”

**Text on screen:** Visit Aber Fields, Nant-y-moel, Bridgend. CF32 7SL.

Look out for: Great Tit, Hazel, Hawthorn, Fox.

Meet the Keeper of the Fields.