

Imagery on screen: Views of Bedford Park, with its industrial ruins, and woodland. There are also shots of an oak statue with the outline of a person's silhouette, which represents the 'Keeper of the Past'.

Male narrator: I am the past, its 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 changes.
Here there are journeys to share,
From first steps to hidden tracks,
All is connected here,
All is one. I am the past.

I am an anvil resistant to change,
An outdoor kitchen, a home with a range.
I am an idea which grows brick by brick,
A nest of a blue tit, made stick by stick.

I am a greenhouse, busy with growing,
Ripening seed heads ready for sewing.
I am the spring, a daffodil fest,
a robin in song, in his Sunday best.

I am the end of a long summer day,
Poured into autumn, fading to grey.
I am the quiet, the whisper of breeze,
The cough of a dormouse, the talking of trees.

I am a footprint frozen in mud,
A daisy chain keepsake, initials in wood.
I am the echo of wheels on the rail,
A first footstep forward, flash of a tail.

I am a ticket, which dreamers can share,
A journey adventure for all those who dare.
I am an era that travelled too fast
Keep me protected, for I am the past."

Text on screen: Visit Bedford Park, Cefn Cribwr, Near Bridgend, CF32 OBW.

Look out for: chiff chaff, bluebell, wood anemone, fox.

Meet the Keeper of the Past.