Ríddle 1

Where eight bells toll out loud, Up the Hill away from the crowd,

Saxons settled but Normans built, Smugglers hid and treasures spilt,

Many here are buried of old, But name the man who was so bold,

With Nelson on the sea he did roam, And Newlands Manor was his home,

West and Peyton beside him lie, Find the plaque from days gone by.

Ríddle 4

Heading East along the shore, This was once a place of war,

With metal spikes upon the beach, And battle guns within its reach,

For now we see the huts in colours bright, Erosion is the deadly fight,

So shingle, rocks and boulders they have placed, Upon a sandy beach once graced,

> Swash and currents inward bound, Backwash drags the sand around,

> Name this process to piece together, This effect, by the weather.

Ríddle 2

Down the Hill and onto the road, Right, through the village, days of old,

Over the bridge, follow a path by the stream, Or walk the road for the less extreme,

Where the Admirals meet the Queen, Posting a letter in time can be seen,

On the box there are some letters plain, Stamped to mark the Monarch's name,

For your answer, take the words, The Crown between the name once heard.

Ríddle 5

Home for the weary vísítors flíght, Watery bed of marsh, beholds a síght,

> They come from far and wide, To stay a while and hide,

Before they journey on afar, Winter Wader, Wild fowl admire,

Or summer Raíl and Warbler spot, This surely is a special lot,

Upon a board on gravel parked, Name the Pond with wild birds marked.

Ríddle 3

Heading South towards the sea, Over the road, by the waters edge you 'U be,

Many a ship there has been wrecked, A burning light was surely kept,

In the distance there are the rocks, Standing like some building blocks,

Like the risks a sailor sees, Count the rocks upon the breeze.

Ríddle 6

Keep going along the shingle, Hurry for you dare not dwindle,

Take the fork down Saltgrass Lane, Or walk the pebbled plank of pain,

Choose the road, and you be merry, To sail the Solent water's ferry,

Brave the shingle bank and you may gloat, Yet weary legs return by boat,

The answer lies below the ridge, What waters pass beneath the bridge.

Ríddle 7

A Castle built to guard our coast, Once extended lost its moat,

Many a battle it has seen, From Tudor Times to World Wars been,

> Make the trip or miss it out, History is what it's all about,

There was a King who built this fort, For his name's the answer sort. Ríddle 8

A tiny quay forward bound, Made its trade from salt marsh found,

The village small has views of splendour, This way of life they did surrender,

Where waters flow, over the edge, To carry salt that was once dredged,

what am I who aided the work, Of villagers toil in waters murk?

Ríddle 9

Men díd fight and not return, Through bloody battle they díd burn,

All six a village mourned they've gone, So placed a memory with names upon,

> We don't forget the brave, Even now without a grave,

1914 ís the year, In Sarajevo he díd fear,

For shot and killed the war did start, Name the man who played this part.

Ríddle 10

Heading North, away from the sea, Aware of traffic you must be,

Walk the path to 'New Lane' gap, Where you need to follow the map,

Take the 'Swallow' and you will find, Signs of birds of various kind,

Count them up as you go by, For this is where your answers lie.

Ríddle 11

From the path you will emerge, Into the village traffic will surge,

Ancient grazing here was seen, Enjoy a seat upon the green,

1786, here a battle was fought, Over a contraband report,

Name the sides who took the fight, To solve the riddle right.

Ríddle 12

Here you end the quest, But díd you spot the hidden chest,

Look within the pages shown, Click the link alone,

To mark the journey you have done, <u>Click the chest</u>, complete the fun

