

Mudeford Smugglers' Run Audio Trail Transcript

14. LOVEY WARNE – WILD CHILD OF THE FOREST

[Sounds of the New Forest. Wind amongst trees. Blackbird. Chiff chaff. Coal tit]

LOVEY I been here two hours. So bored. My brothers always say to me: 'Lovey, you're too young, you have to be look out.' I'm the smartest of us all and they put me up on Verely Hill! They're down the coast now, bringing the goods in.

Guess what I have to do, if I sees a revenue officer near 'em? I flashes the lining of my cloak: look! Blood-red it is! The red tells my brothers trouble's coming and to get clear. They'd be lost without me.

It ain't fair though. Last week, I got to do some proper smuggler's work. Boarded a boat, all innocent-like. Then, I got below deck: dropped me dress and had meself bound up tight in silk and lace. I put me frock back on over the top and stepped back onto shore, still all innocent-like, a little plumper, soon to be richer, and every other fool about me none-the-wiser! Ha!

My talent's wasted here. See, I got an eye for opportunities. You know, like the politicians do and them toffs, they're always on the make, same as smugglers! Come with me to meet the well-to-do of Sandhills and I'll show you what I mean...