

Mudford Smugglers' Run Audio Trail Transcript

3. WILD MUDEFORD

[Sound of sea and wind, swifts and starlings, feet walking on sandy/gravel path coming to a stop.]

HANNAH: Here we are. How's this for a grand view? See the tip of Haven Spit?

Stand there and you can see the whole of Christchurch Harbour. And you'll have clear sight of any Revenue Cutters sailing in, searching out smugglers. Though you and I would never need to know about such things, eh?

But, if you were looking to stow away some contraband, friend, the bunnies are the ideal way to bring the goods in. No, I don't mean rabbits! Bunnies be chines, cut into the sandy cliffs by streams. Chewton Bunny's a favourite with locals. You could say nature's helping smugglers. Tis it not nature's way to adapt and survive under all conditions?

I don't blame local folks for topping up their wages themselves, with a little bit of 'Gentlemen's business' shall we say? Oh yes, a smuggler may be as civilised as can be... John Streeter himself is a charming man. Oh, he left a message with one of my barmaids for you. He'd like you to join him for a cup of tea...