

Gwen by P. T. McAllister

We moved into the Crow's Nest on Halloween, when Mummy and Daddy took over the license.

Gwen, the old landlady, stayed living in the dusty attic room and babysat me most nights. Whenever my parents were working the two of us would sing, dance and laugh so hard our tummies hurt. Sometimes, if regulars were lingering after closing, Gwen would tread slowly down the stairs, ringing a bell to scare them off. But nobody ever seemed to move or even notice her.

One day, Mummy asked me what Gwen looked like. 'Silly Mummy,' I laughed. 'She's sitting right beside you.'

As told by Kate at Liskeard Library







ISKEARD: Stories of Stuff



of stories to be gathered from real experiences or from precious objects. Shelley Trower and Nell Turner. The project focussed on the rich seam Liskeard Stories of Stuff was a training programme led by writer Anna Maria Murphy for six emerging writers from SE Cornwall: Liz Berg, Joshua Edwards, P.T. McAllister, Cheryl Nosworthy,

could not have been successful without the collaboration of Liskerrett Community Centre, Liskeard Museum, Liskeard Library and Real Ideas Thanks must also go to the people who have shared their remarkable I his project was created and managed by The Writers' Block but along with funding from Liskeard Town Council and Feast. and individual stories so generously.

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