

Read this page from a brochure about taking a walk in Oakland Woods.

Explore Oakland Woods one step at a time! Have fun as you discover our local trees and wildlife.

The Giant Oak Trail

2.4 km | 45 mins

This trail takes you to the Giant Oak, the most famous oak tree in England. This giant tree is about 800 years old. Look out for grey squirrels which not only inhabit this large tree but also feed on its acorns.

Play Trail

1.2 km | 30 mins

This trail offers many exciting opportunities for young explorers. There is a zip line and a climbing frame for older children, as well as seating and picnic benches along the way.

Woodland Stroll

3.2 km | 1 hour 45 mins

Ideal for adventurers, this challenging trail takes you through our woodland paths with countryside views and varied wildlife such as butterflies, robins, deer, snakes and rabbits.

Adapted from: <https://visitherwood.co.uk>



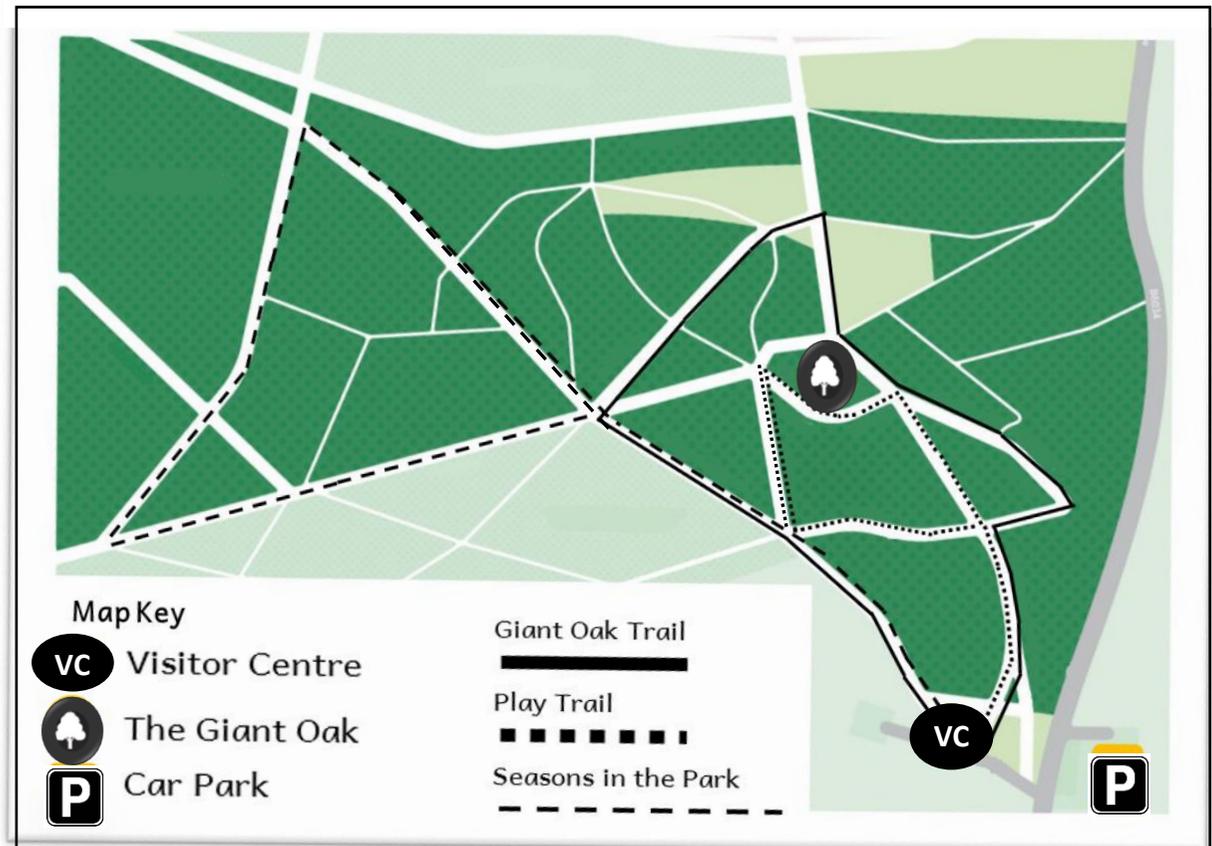
Be a friendly visitor

- Stay on walking tracks.
- Leave everything as you find it.
- Do not pick flowers or plants.
- Take any rubbish with you.
- Do not feed or disturb the wildlife.



Map and Map Key

The map and map key show you the trails that you can choose.



Read the following text which is divided into two sections. Then answer the questions on your booklet.

Section 1

The moon had come out and the snow had stopped when they began their journey. They went in single file — first Mr Beaver, then Lucy, then Peter, then Susan, and Mrs Beaver last of all. Mr Beaver led them across the bridge and on to the right bank of the river and then along a very rough sort of path among the trees right down by the riverbank. The sides of the valley, shining in the moonlight, towered up far above them on either hand. (paragraph 1)

“Best keep down here as much as possible,” Mr Beaver said to the three children. It would have been a pretty enough scene to look at through a window from a comfortable armchair; and even as things were, Lucy enjoyed it at first. (paragraph 2)

But as they went on walking and walking - and walking - and as the sack she was carrying felt heavier and heavier, she began to wonder how she was going to keep up at all. She stopped looking at the stunning brightness of the frozen river with all its waterfalls of ice and at the white masses of the tree-tops and the great **glaring** moon and the **countless** stars. (paragraph 3)



She could only watch the little furry legs of Mr Beaver going pad-pad-pad-pad through the snow in front of her as if they were never going to stop. Then the moon disappeared and the snow began to fall once more. (paragraph 4)

Section 2

Eventually, Lucy was almost nodding off while walking. Suddenly she realised that Mr Beaver had turned away from the riverbank to the right and was leading them steeply uphill into the very thickest bushes where the air around them felt misty. **(paragraph 5)**

As she came fully awake, she found that Mr Beaver was just vanishing into a little hole in the bank, which had been almost covered by the bushes until you were quite on top of it. By the time she realised what was happening, only his short, flat tail was showing. Puzzled, Lucy stooped down and crawled in after him. Then she heard noises of scrambling and puffing and panting behind her and in a moment, all five of them were inside. **(paragraph 6)**

“Wherever is this?” said Peter, sounding tired and looking pale in the darkness. “It’s an old hiding-place for us beavers in bad times,” said Mr Beaver, “and a great secret. It’s not much of a place but you children must get a few hours’ sleep.” **(paragraph 7)**

It was just a hole in the ground but dry and earthy. It was very small so that when they all lay down they were all a bundle of clothes together, and what with that and being warmed up by their long walk, they were really **rather snug**. If only the floor of the cave had been a little smoother! Then Mrs Beaver handed round in the dark a little flask out of which everyone drank a sip of a strangely bitter syrup — it made one cough and splutter a little and stung their throat, but it also made you feel deliciously warm and everyone went straight to sleep. **(paragraph 8)**

(Adapted from *The Chronicles of Narnia - The Lion the Witch and the Wardrobe* by C.S. Lewis)