## Record of Research Trip to Tresyllian Castle

We left lidpuddle at 9a.m., following the coastal road to Cornwall. The greyness I guest the White Lady

could stump anyone?

maybe yould find a few child copy of an old map of found

in the Library. elo updated it by adding some things that are

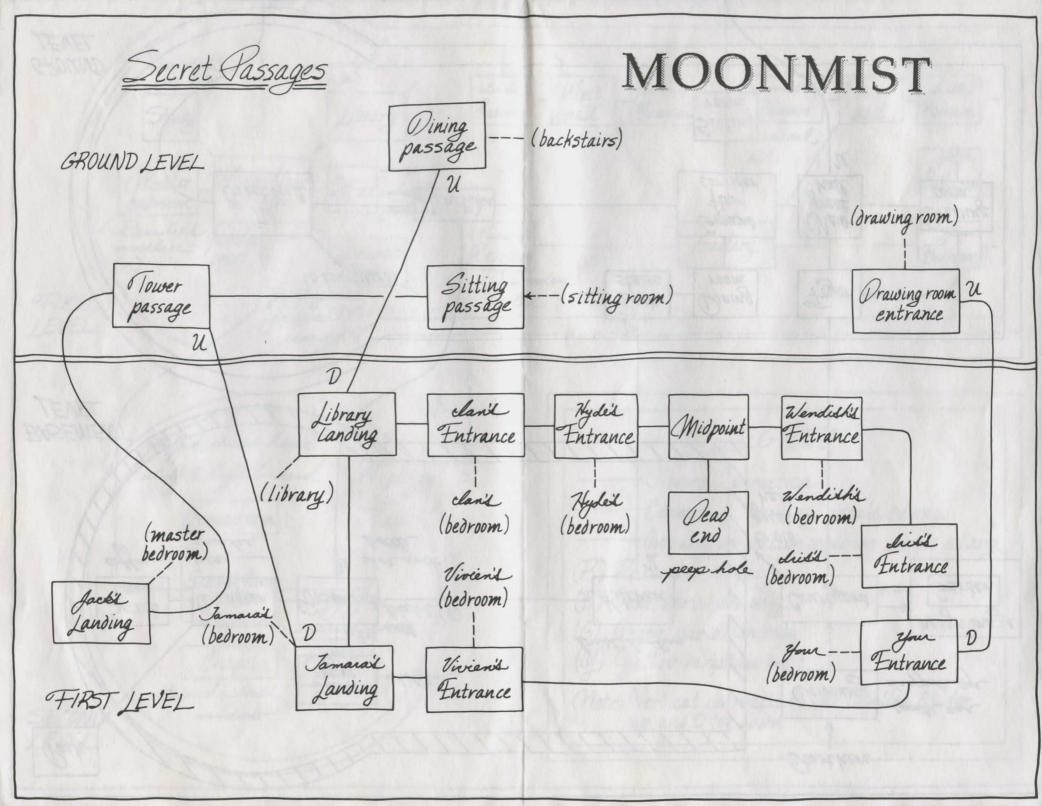
now in the cartle & by marking each persons

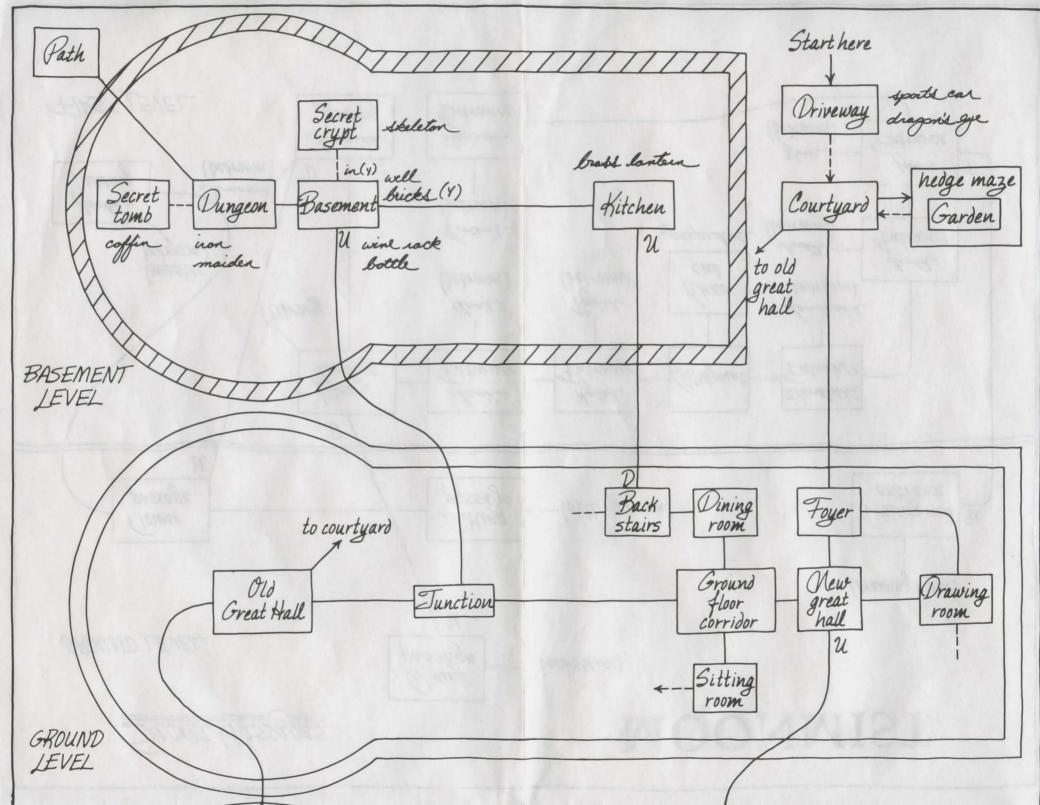
bedroom. Hope it helps!

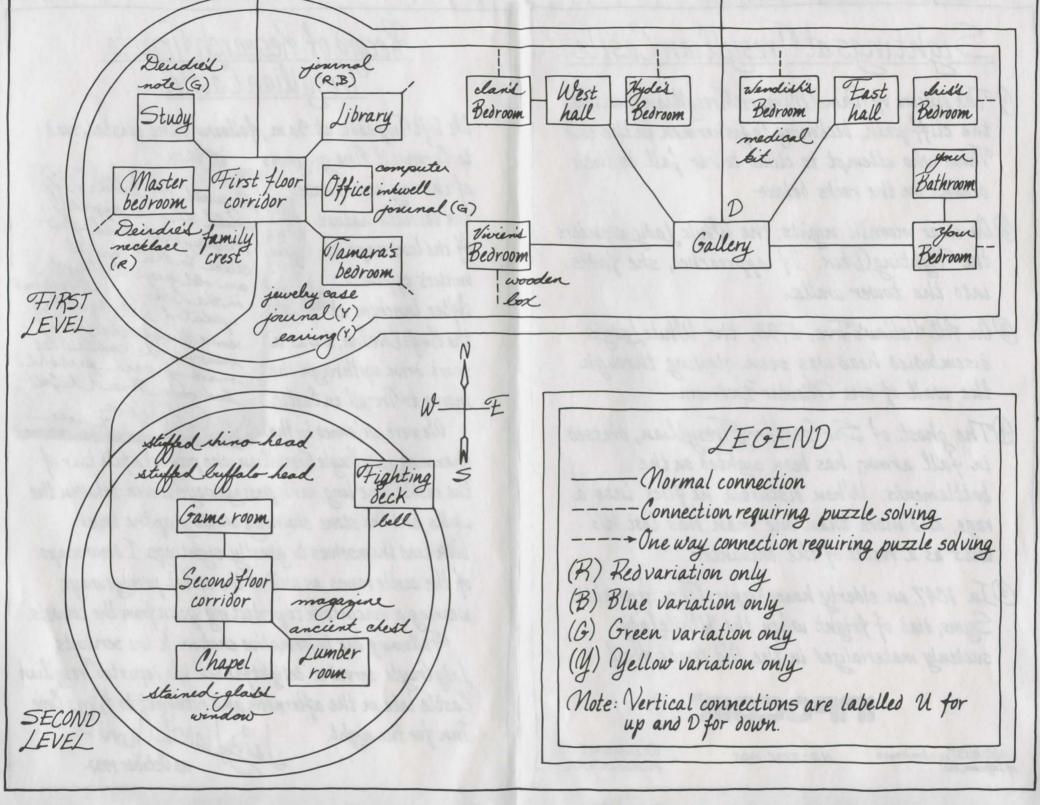
of the day accentuated the desolate nature of the landscape at Winter's approach.
After Luncheon at the King's Cove Inn, it was a short drive upthrough the moors to Tresyllian Castle.

(i) Love Jamesa We were welcomed by the charming lady bayle Tresyllian, who provided a full tour of the castle. The long, dank passageways hidden between the walls and the stone stairway winding up the tower both lend themselves to ghostly sightings. I drew maps of the castle rooms as well as the secret passageways, wearing a macintosh to protect my gown from the cobwebs.

Hollowing our informative chat with the servants, Lady Gayle served a delightful tea. We departed Tresyllian Castle late in the afternoon and returned to King's Cove Inn for the night. Jaly is outh Nams
23 October 1932







## Sightings at Tresyllian Castle

- (1) The spectre of Pame Margaret Tresyllian haunts the cliff path, beckoning to fishermen in the cove. Those who attempt to climb to her fall to their deaths on the rocks below.
- 3 On clear moonlit nights, the White Jady wanders the Fighting Deck. If approached, she fades into the tower walls.
- 3) On All Hallow's Eve, 1793, the White Lady's disembodied head was seen glowing through the wall of the Master Bedroom.
- The ghost of Sir Geoffrey Tresyllian, dressed in full armor, has been sighted on the battlements. When disturbed, he flies into a rage, and more than one man has lost his wits as a result of the encounter.
- Tu 1847, an elderly housekeeper, Mrs. Henrietta Syms, died of fright when the Whitelady suddenly materialized in the Old Great Hall.

## **INFOCOM™**