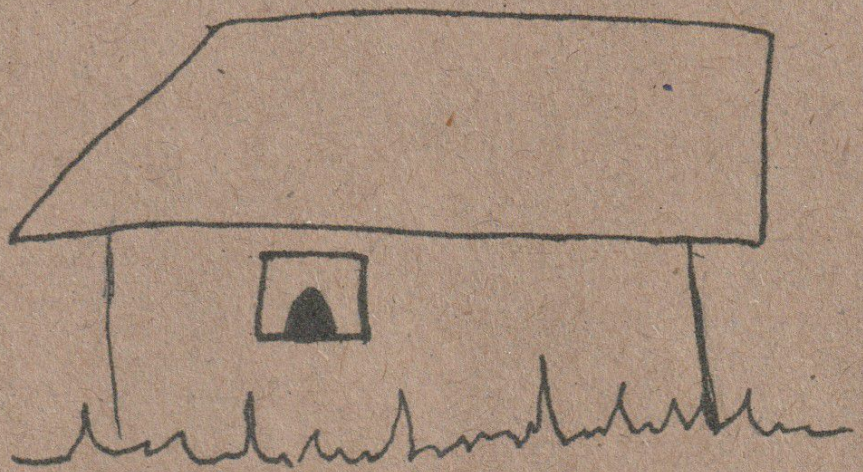
A THURLSTON TALE OF TERROR

THE MUD HUT MONSTER

BEWARE! HE COMES FROM THE EARTH TO FIND HIS BRIDE.

A real tale passed down to us and recorded by

Miss Mage Hird



The Mud Hut has long stood here in Thulaston and many have said it has always been a Smithy's hut But they are wrong! One day, long ago, the hut's four walls began to grow from the earth, climbing high until a roof was formed

And within the warm walls of earth, a rolling mass of oozing mud took human form and made the hut his home He ate sparrows from the hedges and drank the juice of worms from the soil