

The story of Herne The Hunter

In the dark medieval ages, Lord Wrexham ruled over his estate with an iron hand. The Lord owned the village nearby his mansion including the surrounding farms. Lord Wrexham was keen on hunting, Dering Woods was his terrain to hunt down animals living in the woods.

Herne was a young boy from the town who worked for Lord Wrexham as a huntsman. It was not an easy job, the Lord was very demanding and strict, but as the Lord's huntsman Herne could afford a decent living and his family was allowed to use some ground from the Lord.

It was a rainy and cold day in October when Lord Wrexham and his companions were hunting in Dering Woods. The Lord was hunting a down a white deer, killing it would give him huge prestige with the other nobles from the area. Herne got no rest tracking the white deer which seemed to run faster than light.

But then a tragedy is about to unfold. The white deer appeared right after the Lord, who fell from his horse. Herne saw it first and jumped in between his Lord and the deer. He saved the life of his Lord. Herne was very heavily injured himself. Instead of taking Herne back to the mansion, Lord Wrexham ordered to chain Herne to the oak nearby so the Lord could keep hunting the white deer. He'd get him another huntsman.

Herne was left to die alone in Dering Woods. He was barely alive. Just when Herne gave up all hope the white deer appeared in front of him. It spoke to him: "Herne, you saved your Lord's life who then left you behind to die. As a reward for that selfless act you will not die, but for the act of keeping my worst enemy alive you will never find peace. From now on you will guard the woods and keep everyone out of it."

Herne's chains fell off. He felt more powerful than ever. The white deer had given him a helmet with a huge stag. From this moment on, Dering Woods was not safe anymore for any mortal entering the woods. The new huntsman from Lord Wrexham was the first victim of Herne the Hunter.

The poor boy was dragged down the woods by the spirit of Herne. He lost so much blood a waterfall of blood was created in Dering Woods which still flows this very moment. The young boy tried to escape and reached the towns church, built near the woods. He cried for hours but nobody opened. He died in front of the gates, swearing the church will never open again. Since that day the church has been closed. Everyone trying to enter the church was never seen again.

Lord Wrexham was desperate and scared. He locked himself up in the mansion, never to be seen again. Rumors say he is still wandering the mansion, scared of the torn of Herne the Hunter. Enter the mansion. If you dare.