

Chapter 10: The Guiding light



Looking north, he could make out the particular shape of ‘Lion’ mountain, its outline suggestive of a giant lion resting amidst a subdued forest at its toes. Somehow, somewhere in the scenery ahead, there was once a house and plantations that belonged to him, hundreds of years ago. The thought brought the strangest emotions to his being.



He chose to go the natural arch in the cliff, where sea water had created a branch linking the boulders at sea level to a higher section in the cliff. He sat at the edge of the water and watched with curiosity the marine life in these clear shallow waters.



He turned around and looked at the small caves within the cliff, reminiscing over the times he spent there ...



*³: Trou aux Cerfs / Hole of Deers; 'Trou aux Cerfs' is the crater of a dormant volcano. It is believed that early settlers who first reached the highlands witnessed deers quenching their thirst from the lake at the bottom of the crater.



The sun was low in the sky



We set foot in the shallow waters of the creek just before noon.

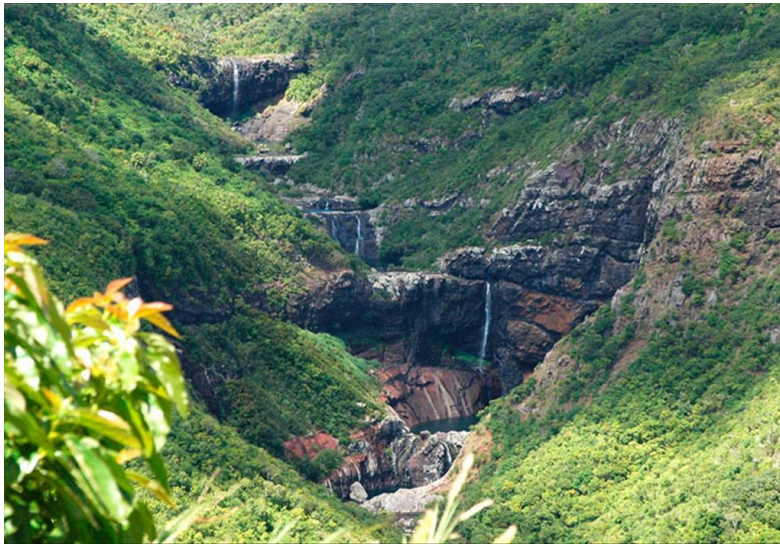


There was 'Rochester Falls'...



... the seven coloured earth of Chamarel ...

Chapter 19: Closure



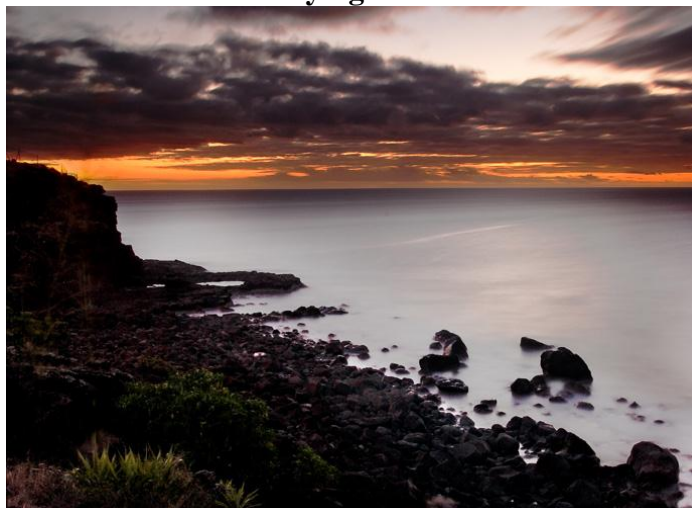
... the Tamarind Falls gorges stretching from the steep sided ravines from which fell the majestic falls on the left ...



... to the opening onto the plains that led to the west shores of the island in the distance.

Additional Views:

Dying Sun



Lagoon waters



The Guiding Light



Nature around the entrances to the caves ...





Slave's torch was lit at night to signal problems to the slaves on the run ...



The church that appeared out of nowhere ...



... his eyes fixed on the clear lagoon waters and the sea breeze singing its routine song through the branches of the sparse trees, refreshing his sweaty body in the limited shade...



Black River Gorges



