THE MAN ENGINE REVERSES

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THE MAN ENGINE REMEMBERS



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He was quiet. He was cold. He was still.

Until someone, somewhere, started singing.

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The words of the song brought back a memory.

There was a hiss of steam. There was a clanking noise. There was a movement.

Slowly, he began to lift his head.

The sun warmed his face.



But then the singing stopped.

He was *quiet again*. He was *cold*. He was *still*.

> It seemed like he had just always been there.

Busy people hurried past in their busy lives.

No one noticed. No one cared. No one remembered. Billy Crago asked Mum, "What's that big thing there?"

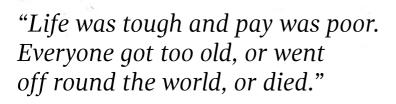
"Umm, something to do with mining, I don't know," said Mum, "Come on, we'll be late."

Billy asked Grandpa.



"He was called the Man Engine. We got treasure from under the earth, but everyone's forgotten the old mining days."

Billy asked Great Granny.



Great Granny leaned forward and whispered some special words.

Billy stood in front of the Man Engine and tried out Great Granny's words, quietly.



"Kober, Arghans, Sten, Sten, Sten" Nothing happened. Billy fetched various kids from round about.

They tried the words all together.

"Kober, Arghans, Sten, Sten, Sten Yn pub karrek, yn pub men."

See? Was that a movement inside the Man Engine's chest? Was he *breathing*?

Everyone went and got their Mums, their Dads, their Uncles and Aunties, Grandmas, Grandpas, Great Grannies and Great Grandpappies. Everyone chanted "Kober, Arghans, Sten, Sten, Sten Yn pub karrek, yn pub men. Kober, Arghans, Sten, Sten, Sten An gwella sten – yn Kernow!"

There was a hiss of steam. There was a clanking noise. There was a movement.

The Man Engine opened his eyes.

The Man Engine looked at his hands.

The Man Engine *remembered*. Everyone *remembered*. Everyone kept on chanting and the Man Engine rose up.

Higher and *higher* and *still higher*.

The Man Engine was the *tallest*, the *biggest* and the most *amazing* thing that Billy Crago had *ever* seen.

The Man Engine was full of hope.

Stories about people who survived disasters and terrible times.

Stories about people who travelled around the world and some who came back again.

Everyone swapped their stories. Stories about people who worked underground to win earth treasures. Now, the Man Engine remembers. Now, we can all remember.

"Copper, Silver, Lead and Tin Can't you feel 'em 'neath yer skin? One and All we've always been Hard rock Cornish Miners"









KERNOW

The horn-shaped peninsula of Cornwall represents about 0.002% of the landmass of Planet Earth. Yet beneath the ground of our little granite kingdom, more than 90% of all mineral species have been discovered. This incredible geological diversity has helped shape our history, our industry, our culture, our language and our identity.

CMWHS

In 2006 UNESCO recognized the contribution that the Cornish Mining Industry has made to the development of the modern world by inscribing the landscape as a World Heritage Site.The Cornish Mining WHS is made up of 10 separate areas within Cornwall and West Devon, all former mineral mining districts during 1700 to 1914 - the industry's period of greatest international impact.

THE ORIGINAL MAN ENGINE

The original Man Engine was a mechanism of moving rods and platforms allowing miners to travel up and down the shaft instead of climbing long ladders. For many people the words 'Man Engine' are inextricably linked with the Levant Mine disaster of 1919 when the Man Engine collapsed, the heavy timbers crashed down the shaft and 31 men were killed.



THE MAN ENGINE 2016

Gallery

To celebrate the 'tinth' anniversary of the CMWHS, Golden Tree Productions built the largest mechanical puppet ever constructed in Britain: a mechanical miner standing 11.2m tall. One hundred and fifty thousand people turned out to greet the Man Engine as he steamed the length of the Cornish Mining Landscape, unearthing a deep-rooted lode of pride and resilience running through the land.

