

# C ut ha 's C hr onicles



*Eala!* Hello!

We're pleased you've come back to see us!

You're very brave to make such a long trip in wintertime.

© **COPYRIGHT NOTICE:** *Cutha's Chronicles* is written by Karl Wittwer and illustrated by Paul Finlow-Bates for *Widowinde*, journal of *ƒa Engliscan Gesidas* (The English Companions), the Society for everyone who wants to find out more about the Anglo-Saxon period. This pull-out formed part of *Widowinde* 148 (Winter 2008).

*Cutha's Chronicles* may be freely photocopied *entire* for educational purposes, but illustrations and text may not be extracted, separated, nor reproduced for commercial gain.

BM Box 4336 London WC1X 3XX

— And now see all of our adventures online at: [www.medway.gov.uk/index/leisure/localhistory/timeline/17894.htm](http://www.medway.gov.uk/index/leisure/localhistory/timeline/17894.htm)

Winter is a bad time for us.

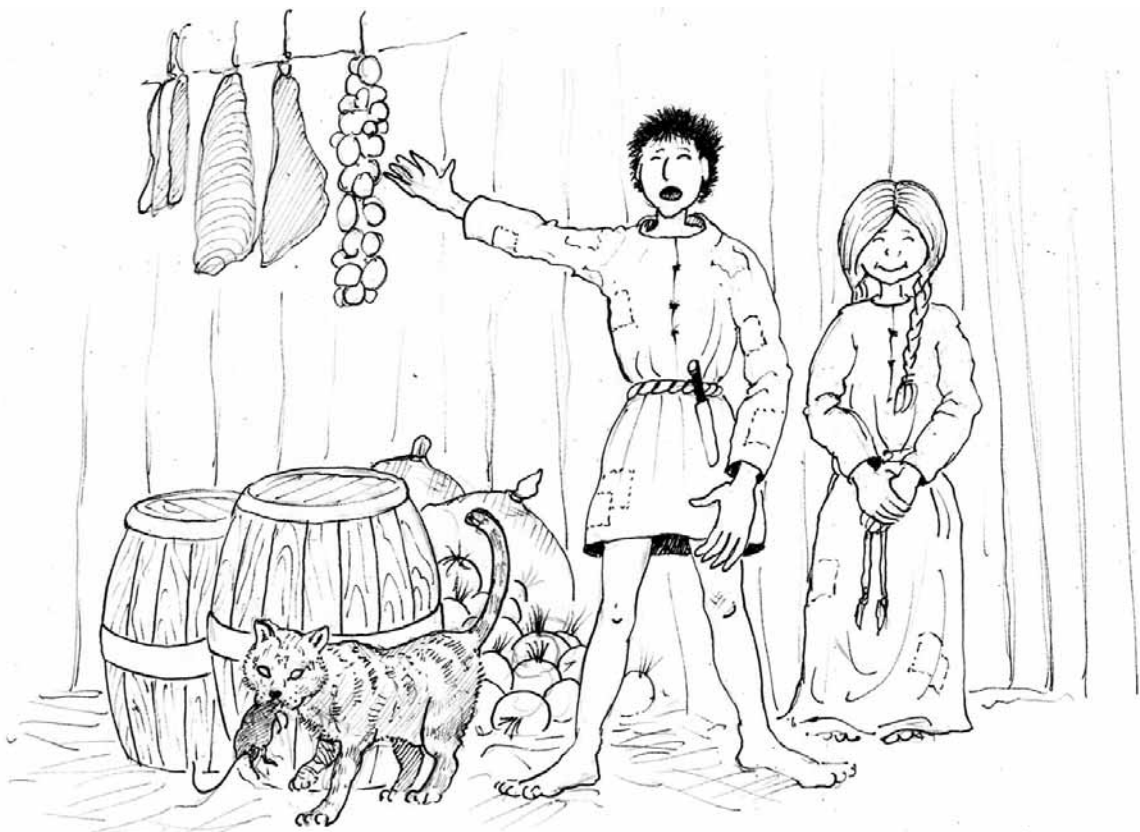
We're often cold and wet and muddy, and often we get ill.

People measure their ages by winters, because it is so hard to survive.



We have to live on the food we have stored away. If we eat too much, it won't last through until next summer.

Nothing grows on the farm except cabbage!



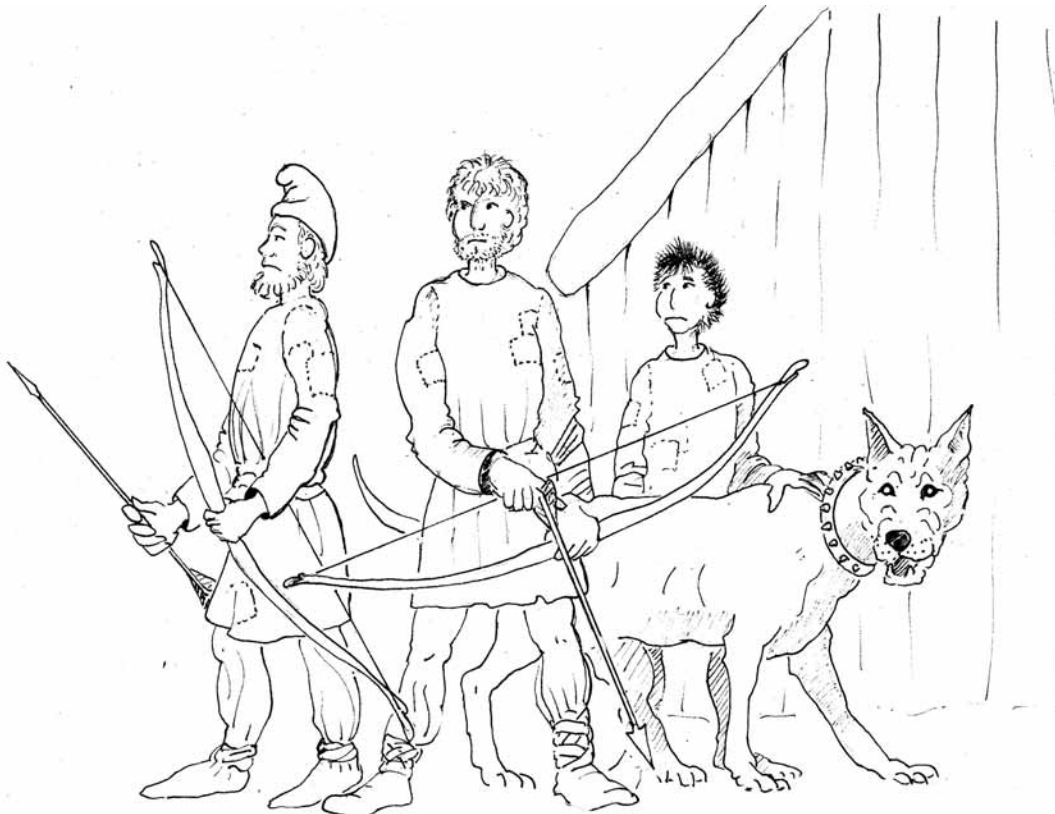
But we still have to do our chores...

There are wolves and robbers in the wildwoods too.

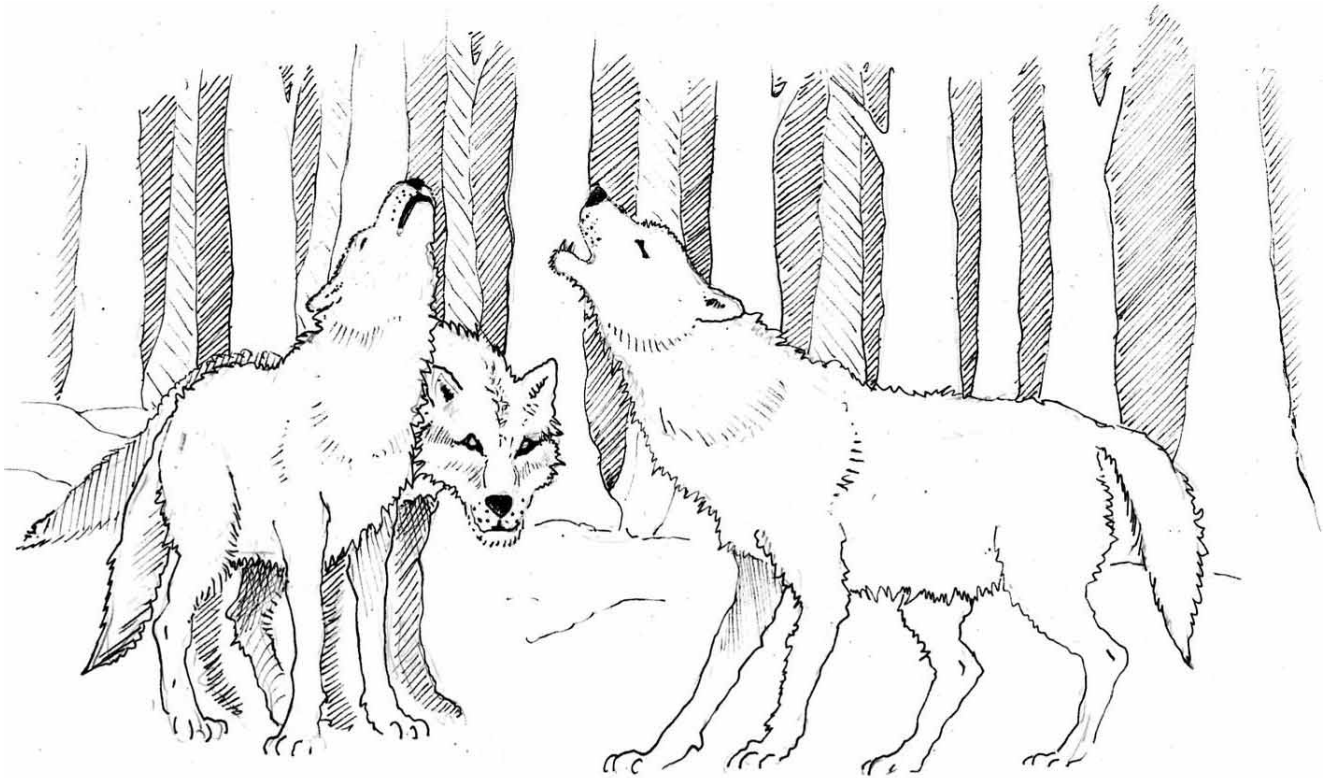


They get hungry in wintertime as well.

Sometimes robbers will attack a farm for food.



And we hear the wolves howling at night.



In stories, people say robbers have wolves' heads. Or sometimes robbers even turn into wolves!

It's good when springtime comes round again!

