

Cutha's Chronicles

Anglo-Saxon Adventures

EALA! Hello!



Cutha! What are you doing in the *micsen*?!
That's where we throw all our rubbish!

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I'm looking for something special - a bone! A long, thin bone from the leg of a sheep.

First, we cut it to the right length...





Then we shape it and drill holes in it, and we've made....

...a FLUTE!



Now we can have music and dancing whenever we want!



Once it was dark at the end of the day, the only light in the house was from the fire or from candles. There wasn't much you could do except go to bed! However, people in Anglo-Saxon times loved to listen to stories about monsters and heroes by the light of the fire.

If you were lucky, someone in your family could play the whistle or flute, or sing songs.

The many special feast days throughout the year were a good excuse for music, dancing and feasting for the whole village. The *thegn* or lord might have a musician who could play the *hearpe* or lyre, and people loved dancing in circles with linked hands. Cutha's parents would probably have a little too much ale to drink at these celebrations, and the children would have to look after them the next morning!