

David Phillips

The legend of the Hairy Hand (2).

And many stories like this have been told over the years and it all seemed to come to a head one night when a lady, who was staying in a caravan close by to the Cherrybrook Bridge area, she was awoken in the night by the sounds of tapping and scratching at her window and she pulled back the curtains to see a pair of disembodied hands clawing at the window trying to get in at her.