

David Phillips

The myth of Tom White being 'pixie led' on Bellever Tor.

Now the other famous thing about Dartmoor is that it's the home of pixies and fairy folk, and Bellever Tor and Laughter Tor are very infamous for being the home of the said little folk and there's quite a nice little story about a character of the name of Tom White and his encounter with the fairies and the pixies and it goes something like this. One night he was returning home from his girlfriend's house, who lived at Huccaby, he actually lived here in Postbridge, and he would often travel the moor after courting his then fiancé as she'd become, but one night he was a little bit later than normal and it was getting dusk and as he approached the rocks at Bellever he suddenly heard the sound of music playing and being a curious fellow he went in amongst the rocks to find the source of it and he came across a little group of pixies dancing away, playing their instruments and having a right old party; and poor Tom was spotted by the pixies and rather than being afraid of him they took hold of his hand and dragged him into their circle and he set about dancing with them, and unfortunately for Tom pixies are notorious for dancing away the night and only going home when the sun comes up, and he danced continuously all through the night and when the sun came up the pixies scurried off home leaving poor Tom exhausted on the moor, and eventually he recovered, staggered back home to Postbridge, fell into bed; and unfortunately got up late for work the next day, got into trouble with his boss and vowed he would never cross the moor at night again and unfortunately that meant he never saw his fiancé again and she never knew why she'd been jilted in such a horrible way, and it was all because of the pesky little Dartmoor pixies.

Pixie led.

Pixie led, and the way to cure yourself of being pixie led is to take your clothes off, turn them inside out and then you can find your way home again.