

Tony Beard

Jan Reynolds and the Devil at Widecombe-in-the-Moor.

Which is quite amusing really, because you would think he'd know the way to anywhere, but he dropped in to ask and the people there were confused that as he drank his beer it seemed to sizzle as it went down his throat and then he paid for it with a guinea, a golden guinea, which would have been a fantastic amount of money in those days, but when he got up on his horse to go away this guinea screwed up into a dead beech leaf and somebody noticed as he galloped away that he had cloven feet. Anyrate, he got to Widecombe, tied his steed up to one of the pinnacles.