

The Beast of West Penwith

The events I describe in this report happened in 1988 so one can say it is really old news.

I spent 1988 in West Penwith trying to find out if my lifelong dream of living in West Cornwall made any sense or not. I was told by a friend that she had seen "The Beast of West Penwith" in late 1987 when it crossed the road right in front of her car when she drove from St. Just to Pendeen late one evening. She described it as 1 ½ foot to 2 foot high at the shoulders, covered in dark brown tufty fur and having the shape of a cat. Cat-like it jumped high into the Cornish hedge after crossing the road, not being dazzled by her car's headlights.

Naturally I was very interested and hoped that I would be fortunate enough to see this "apparition" for myself.

This chance came in early autumn 1988. I was staying at the Kelynack Caravan Park. One afternoon, nearly out of the corner of my eye, I saw a creature that fitted my friend's description run along a path on the other side of a row of caravans. So I managed to see it twice. In the first gap between the static trailer caravans and then in the second gap.

I noticed its sleek body came into a very high tummy and it had a cat-like head. All this was over in less than a second. When I ran over to where I had seen "The Beast" there was nothing there. I wondered if it had been a figment of my imagination. A mirage.

I used to ride my bicycle to Sennen once a week to meditate at "King Arthur's Table" a large stone two fields behind St. Sennen Church. It was late autumn. I had just finished my meditation and had stood up on the altar stone that from the east looks like a dragon's skull. I was looking to the south from this elevated vantage point, when I saw the "Beast" in a field next to the bridle path that King Arthur's Table was bordering on to.

Or to be precise I saw two "Beasts". It was clear to see that what presented themselves to me were a chocolate brown cocker spaniel male and a brown boxer bitch. They were both extremely thin and the reason I could see them was because they were both busy trying to hunt for rabbits.

It was clear to me that these two dogs had been "on the run" for some time. Due to near starvation the body of the boxer bitch was very similar to a cat's body. Its short snout and clipped ears gave the impression of a cat's head. Her very high tummy gave her body additional cat-like features. Her companion, the chocolate Cocker Spaniel with his long tufty fur gave the colour and hair length to the couple. Due to their close hunting relationship these two gave the impression that they were one.

I had just had an hour or so of meditation. So I tried to reach out to the couple with my mind. At first they were very flighty. Eventually they realised that I had no ill intent towards them. I sent calming and friendly thoughts out to them, asking them not to flee and not to be unhappy about me seeing them. They responded well to these thoughts. After all I was just another being, another child of the Earth Mother Goddess.

They calmed down and stopped trying to get away from me. Close to a barn about 100 yards to the east I was able to be in the same field with the two dogs. Sending even more love and calmness

towards them I was able to get very close to them. First the cocker spaniel and then the boxer bitch permitted me to touch them. Neither of them was wearing a collar. They were both thin to the extent that one could call them emaciated. They had clearly been "roughing it" for a long time. The cocker spaniel appeared to be in better shape than the boxer. She was showing signs of old age. She had a lot of white hair around her stunted snout. She was wary of me stroking her back. Apparently touching her at the lower end of her back above her pelvis was very uncomfortable to her. I concluded that she either had had bad experiences with a human beating her or that she was in pain in this region.

I was in no doubt that I was stroking the "Beast of West Penwith". Somehow these two dogs were so close to each other that their body shape melted into one if seen fleetingly. The boxer bitch giving the shape that so many observers had interpreted as the shape of a cat, and the cocker spaniel dog giving the chocolate coloured tufty brown fur to their shared appearance.

Whilst the boxer by then was maybe a bit old to have another litter of pups, these two had most possibly been running wild for a long time and may well have raised several litters. This would have led to dogs with the body of a boxer with the longer brown fur of the cocker spaniel.

Every so often there is a rumour around that people have seen "The Beast of West Penwith", the "Beast of Bodmin Moor" or "The Beast of Dartmoor".

I am sure that these two dogs were "The Beast of West Penwith" in 1988. I feel privileged to have been able to get so close to these two as to actually being able to touch them. If I had not have been meditating and concentrating on my "oneness" with creation just before I saw these two it would all not have happened. As you may have heard quoted before:" The Goddess sometimes moves in mysterious ways!"

