

# VELO VENTURE

## A revealing cycle trail of east London's urban wildlife

The trail goes between Toynbee Studios, Brick Lane, London Fields, Dalston and Old Street and has been designed to encourage you to (re)discover this area of East London by searching for animal related sites.

The maps on these pages show the location of the seven wildlife 'habitats'. If you visit all of the habitats the trail will take you around 2-3hrs to complete. You may find a cycle map helpful for your adventure.

With each habitat, there are a collection of stories which relate to animals. Go to the street listed and find the animal mentioned in the story.

Take a picture of the animal.

For bonus points take a picture of any other animals, real or not, along the way. Look out for ducks on the Regent's canal, birds flying overhead and monkeys playing in the park!

There are plenty of places to lock your bike along the way so you can take a closer look at shops and sites.

Share your favourite bonus pictures to enter into a prize draw to win a fabulous prize bag.

Upload 3 of your images to [facebook.com/veloventure](https://www.facebook.com/veloventure) or email them to [veloventure@gmail.com](mailto:veloventure@gmail.com) to enter.

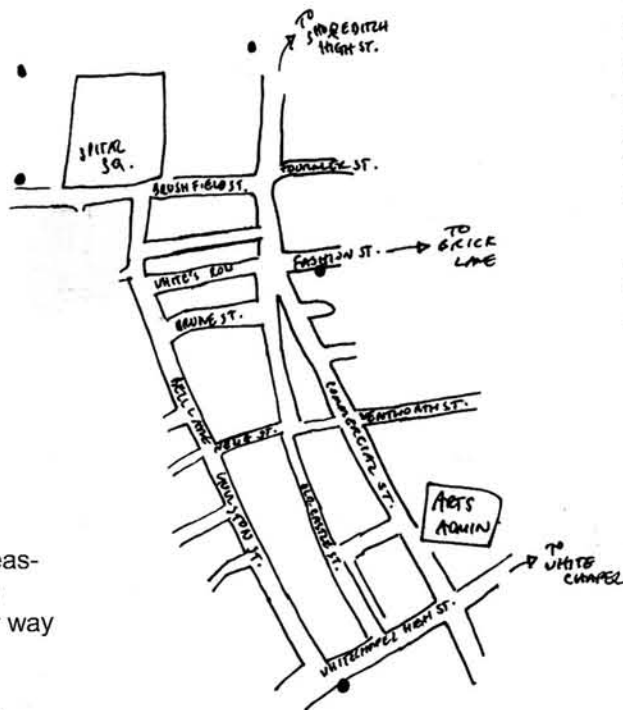
The black dots on the maps mark where you can pick up and dock Barclays hire bikes.

Who's that stomping over my bridge?' roared the troll, resting his chin on his hands.  
'Billy Goat Gruff,' said the third goat in a deep voice. 'I'm going up to the mountain to eat the lush spring grass.'  
'Oh no you're not,' said the troll as he clambered up on to the bridge. 'I'm going to eat you for breakfast!

Norwegian Fairy Tale, 1841-44  
Spital Square

"There, sit down, sit down," said the Rat pleasantly, "and go on with your porridge. Where have you youngsters come from? Lost your way in the snow, I suppose?"

The Wind in the Willows, Kenneth Grahame, 1913  
New Goulston Street



'If you please Sir..' the rabbit started violently, looked up once into the roof of the hall, from which the voice seemed to come, and then dropped the nosegay and the white kid gloves, and scurried away into the darkness as hard as he could go.

Alice in Wonderland, Lewis Carroll, 1864  
Spital Square

# VELO VENTURE

has been created by Alice Lobb and Ruby Baker.  
Ruby Baker, Restless Nights  
Alice Lobb with Veni Vidi

[www.restlessnights.info](http://www.restlessnights.info)  
[www.venividitheatre.com](http://www.venividitheatre.com)

Veloventure was part of Artsadmin's Two Degrees festival [artsadmin.co.uk](http://artsadmin.co.uk)

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Illustrations by Kalisha Karioki  
[www.kalishakarioki.co.uk](http://www.kalishakarioki.co.uk)



A little way off, on the edge of the roof, stood the father stork, quite upright and stiff; not liking to be quite idle, he drew up one leg, and stood on the other, so still that it seemed almost as if he were carved in wood. 'It must look very grand,' thought he, 'for my wife to have a sentry guarding her nest. They do not know that I am her husband; they will think I have been commanded to stand here, which is quite aristocratic;' and so he continued standing on one leg.

Hans Anderson, 1838  
Hanbury Street

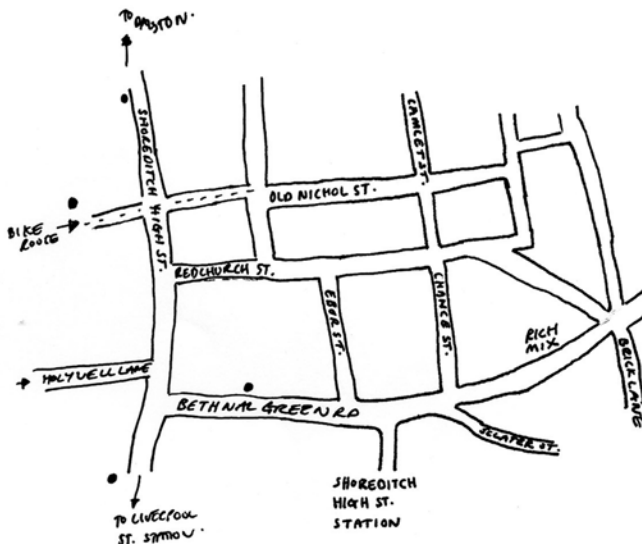
He came to the house of straw which the first little pig had built. When the first little pig saw the wolf coming, he ran inside his house and shut the door. The wolf knocked on the door and said, 'Little pig, little pig, let me come in.'

Nursery Rhymes and Nursery Tales, c.1843, James Orchard Halliwell-Phillipps  
Bacon Street



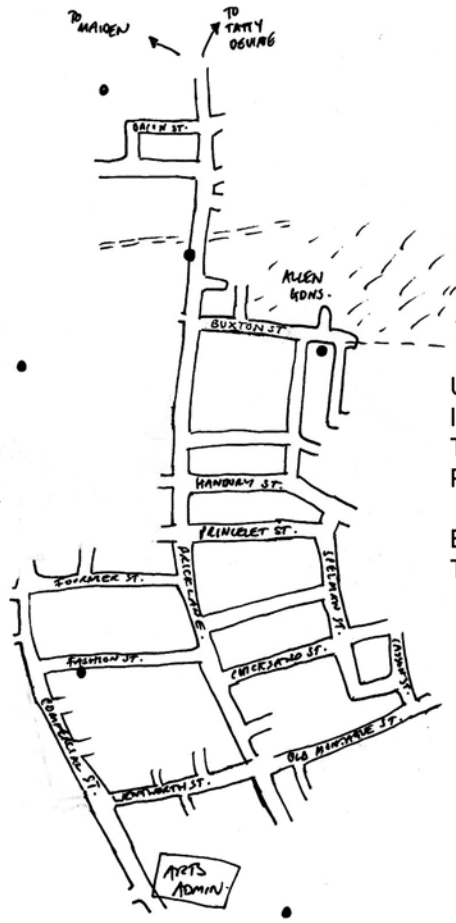
The Owl and the Pussy-cat went to sea  
In a beautiful pea green boat,  
They took some honey, and plenty of money,  
Wrapped up in a five pound note.

Edward Lear  
Redchurch Street



Eeyore picked up the balloon with his teeth, and placed it carefully in the pot; picked it out and put it on the ground; and then picked it up again and put it carefully back.

Winnie the Pooh, A. A. Milne  
Spitalfields Farm, Allen Gardens



Up and down the City Road  
In and out the Eagle  
That's the way the money goes  
Pop! goes the weasel.

English Language Nursery Rhyme, 1855  
Trewman Brewery, Brick Lane

'Well perhaps you haven't found it so yet' said Alice, 'but when you have to turn into a chrysalis, you know, and then after that into a butterfly, I should think it'll feel a little queer, don't you think so?'

Alice in Wonderland, Lewis Carroll, 1864  
Old Montague Street

The animals went in two by two. Hurrah! Hurrah!  
The animals went in two by two. Hurrah! Hurrah!  
The animals went in two by two,  
The elephant and the kangaroo,  
And they all went into the ark, for to get out of the rain.

Traditional song  
Maiden, 188 Shoreditch High Street  
Tip: you will find lots of animals in this sihop.  
Your challenge is to capture a pair.  
Opening times:  
Weekdays: 11am - 7.30pm  
Weekends: 11am - 6.30pm



First came the three dogs, Bluebell, Jessie, and Pincher, and then the pigs, who settled down in the straw immediately in front of the platform. The hens perched themselves on the window-sills, the pigeons fluttered up to the rafters, the sheep and cows lay down behind the pigs and began to chew the cud. The two cart-horses, Boxer and Clover, came in together, walking very slowly and setting down their vast hairy hoofs with great care lest there should be some small animal concealed in the straw.

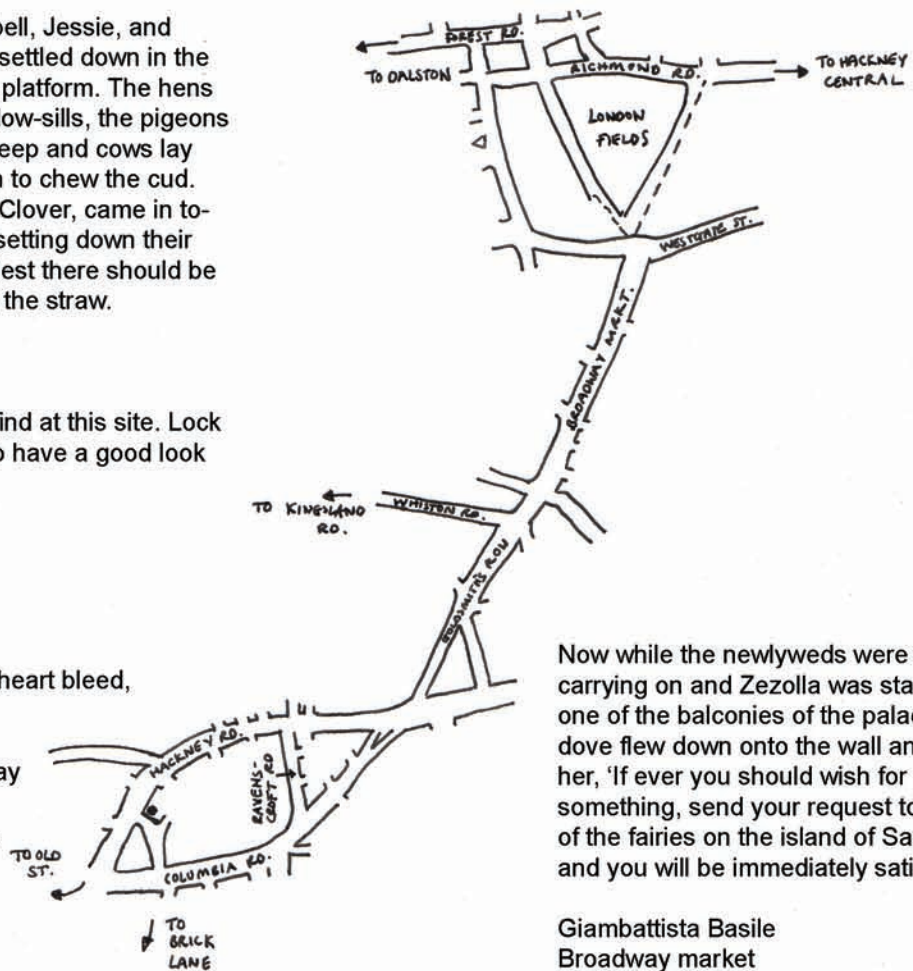
Animal Farm, George Orwell  
Hackney Road

Tip: there are lots of animals to find at this site. Lock up your bike and take the time to have a good look around

Then up she took her little crook,  
Determined for to find them;  
She found them indeed, but it made her heart bleed,  
For they'd left their tails behind them.

It happened one day, as Bo-peep did stray  
Into a meadow hard by,  
There she espied their tails side by side,  
All hung on a tree to dry.

English Language Nursery Rhyme  
London Fields, nr. Table Tennis Table

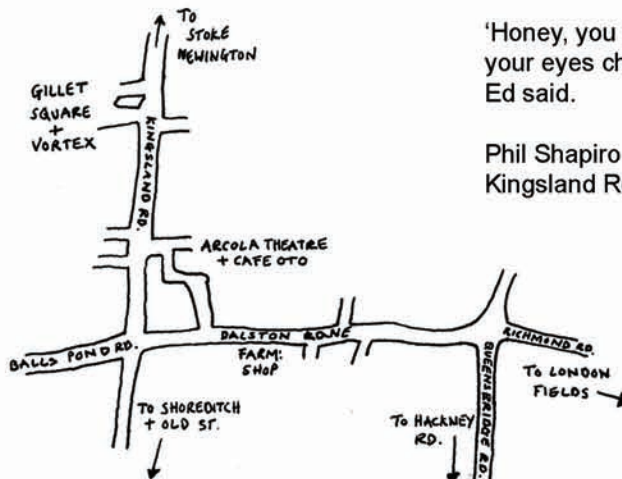


Now while the newlyweds were of carrying on and Zezolla was standing at one of the balconies of the palace, a little dove flew down onto the wall and said to her, 'If ever you should wish for something, send your request to the dove of the fairies on the island of Sardinia, and you will be immediately satisfied.'

Giambattista Basile  
Broadway market

The old white snails were the aristocrats of the world – they had no doubts about that. The forest existed just for them and so did the ancient manor house and its silver dish. They passed their days in a quiet, secluded happiness, and as they had no children they had adopted a little common snail which they brought up as their own. The little thing grew no bigger, for he was just a common snail. Yet the old folk, especially Mother Snail, always thought that he had grown a bit yesterday. And when Father Snail seemed not to see the difference, she would ask him to feel the little shell. And so he would feel it, and agree that Mother was right.

The Happy Family, Hans Andersen  
Gillett Square



Ellen the eagle first suspected that she needed glasses the day that she swooped down out of the sky and grabbed a small lawn chair to carry back to her hungry children. When she arrived back at her nest, perched high atop a cliff, her oldest son said, somewhat sarcastically, 'Great. Another lawn chair for breakfast. Just what we need.'

Her husband, Ed, was more forgiving. He gently picked up the lawn chair with his beak and moved it over to the flat, back section of the nest. Then he sat down in the lawn chair, folded his wings comfortably behind his head, and lay back.

'Honey, you might want to go and have your eyes checked one of these days,' Ed said.

Phil Shapiro  
Kingsland Road

She was now to remain at court and to have her own cage, with permission to take the air twice in the daytime and once each night. With her on each excursion went twelve attendants, each one holding firmly on to a silk ribbon tied to the bird's leg. No, there was not much fun in these outings.

The Nightingale, Hans Anderson, 1835  
Columbia Road

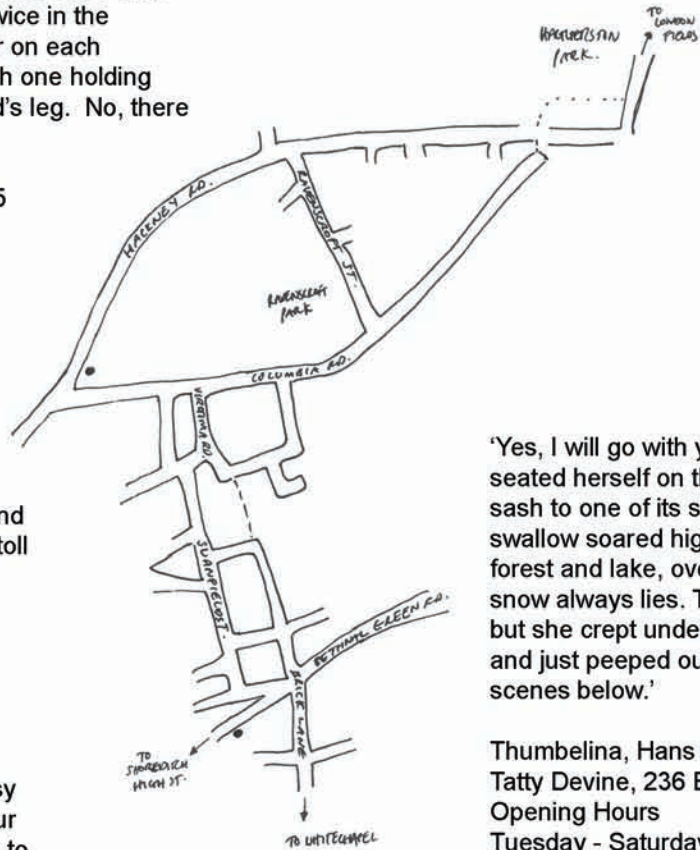
All the birds of the air fell a-sighing and a-sobbing, when they heard the bell toll for poor Cock Robin.

Traditional English Nursery Rhyme, 1744

Ryan Town, 80 Columbia Road

Open: Saturday 12pm – 5pm and Sunday 9am – 4.00pm

Tip: Columbia Road can get very busy on a Sunday. Think about locking your bike up at the bottom and walking up to find Ryan Town. You can use Ravenscroft Road to get back up to Hackney Road.



'Yes, I will go with you,' said Thumbelina. She seated herself on the bird's back and tied her sash to one of its strongest feathers. And then the swallow soared high up into the air, over the forest and lake, over great mountains where the snow always lies. The frosty air made her shiver, but she crept under the bird's warm feathers, and just peeped out to gaze at the wonderful scenes below.'

Thumbelina, Hans Anderson, 1835

Tatty Devine, 236 Brick Lane

Opening Hours

Tuesday - Saturday: 11am - 6pm

Sunday: 10am - 5pm

Mondays: Closed

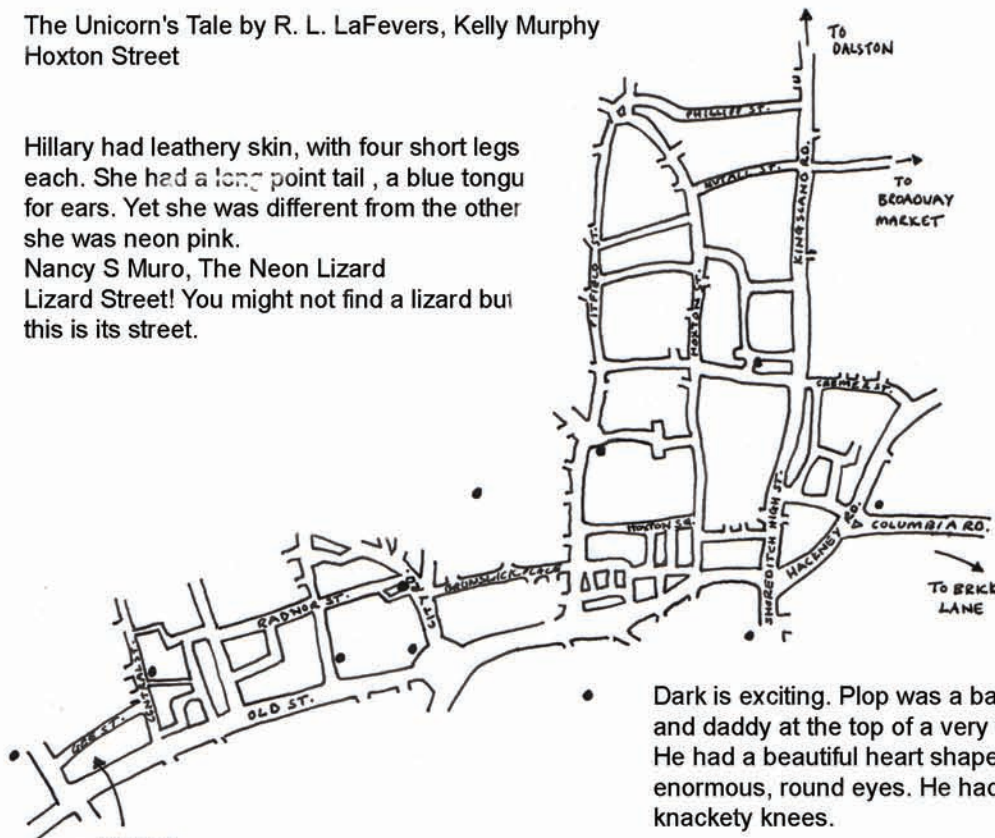
Also known as the Western Unicorn, this creature is the size of a large stag or horse, white in color, with a tufted tail, cloven hooves, and a horn two bits long protruding from its brow

The Unicorn's Tale by R. L. LaFevers, Kelly Murphy  
Hoxton Street

Hillary had leathery skin, with four short legs each. She had a long point tail, a blue tongue for ears. Yet she was different from the other she was neon pink.

Nancy S Muro, The Neon Lizard

Lizard Street! You might not find a lizard but this is its street.



'Oh Hen Pen,' said she, 'the sky is falling!'

'Why, Chicken Little, how do you know it?'

'O, I heard it with my ears, I saw it with my eyes and part of it fell on my tail.'

'Come then,' says Hen Pen, 'let us run as fast as we can.'

Freddie W Duncan

Hoxton Street

Wrong will be right, when Aslan comes in sight,  
At the sound of his roar, sorrows will be no more,  
When he bares his teeth, winter meets its death,  
And when he shakes his mane, we shall have spring again.

C.S Lewis, The Lion, the Witch and the Wardrobe. Central Street.

Dark is exciting. Plop was a baby barn owl, and he lived with his mummy and daddy at the top of a very tall tree in a field. Plop was fat and fluffy. He had a beautiful heart shaped ruff. He had enormous, round eyes. He had knackety knees.

Jill Tomlinson

Nazrul Street

Hint: you'll have to imagine plop in a very tall place to find this one