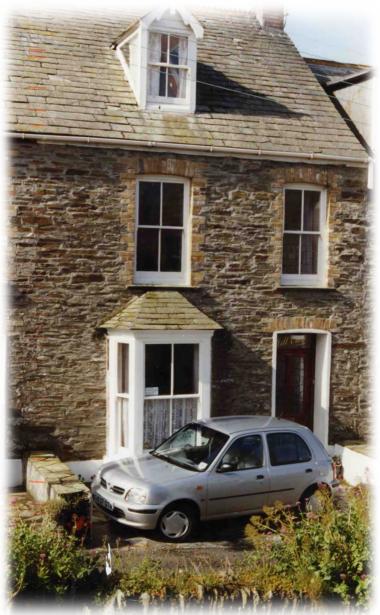# 100 Fore Street

"In the early 1980s we moved to 100 Fore Street, a house that had been built in 1894. This had been Harry Hills' house in years gone by. We had two children by then and needed the extra space.

The house was on three floors. The kitchen was in the basement which backed onto a small garden with steps leading down to Back Hill. The old slate garden wall was full of cracks where little brightly coloured lizards and slow worms lived. On a sunny day you would see the lizards sunning themselves on the warm slate. When you moved, they would dart back inside quick as a flash. David caught one by the tail one day and it left its tail wiggling in his fingers and disappeared back inside the wall, none the worse, to grow a new one!

Number 100 also possessed a cellar, which ran under the front room and entrance hall. There was a trap door under the doormat where the coal would be delivered. This was a constant source of mystery and intrigue to the children when they were very young and they would dare each other to peep through the door into the murky darkness.

Elin, our third child arrived. We had a couple of bedrooms spare so we let them to B&B guests. No en-suite in those days, everyone shared one bathroom and toilet and nobody seemed to mind.

All the children remember this house with much affection as they spent the majority of their school age years there. The house adjoined to ours was a holiday let and our friends would rent it. Their three children were the same ages as ours, so we would open both front doors and they would be in and out all day long. When the kids reminisce about "the old days" they all agree that holidays in Port Isaac were the best!!

Sian Fletcher