

① 2059

Autumn gales and pounding seas ~~menace~~ menace the Devon Coast resort of Lynmouth, where life is returning to normal following the disastrous floods of a year ago.

But the new sea wall - built since the disaster - has won the first round against a forty-one foot tide - one of the highest of the year.

It's a period of great anxiety for the townsfolk, for already excessive rains in the Exmoor Hills (the chief factor ^{of} ~~in~~ the earlier disaster) have swollen the Lyn Rivers to danger point.

For the people of Lynmouth are still reminded by ruined and shattered homes, of that fateful night when the cascading rivers brought death and destruction to the sleeping town.

A relic of past summers - but a grim jest to those who have known the tragedy of flooding.

So the anxious watch continues - for, though the first great tide caused little damage - Lynmouth ^{still} rests uneasily between the river and the sea.