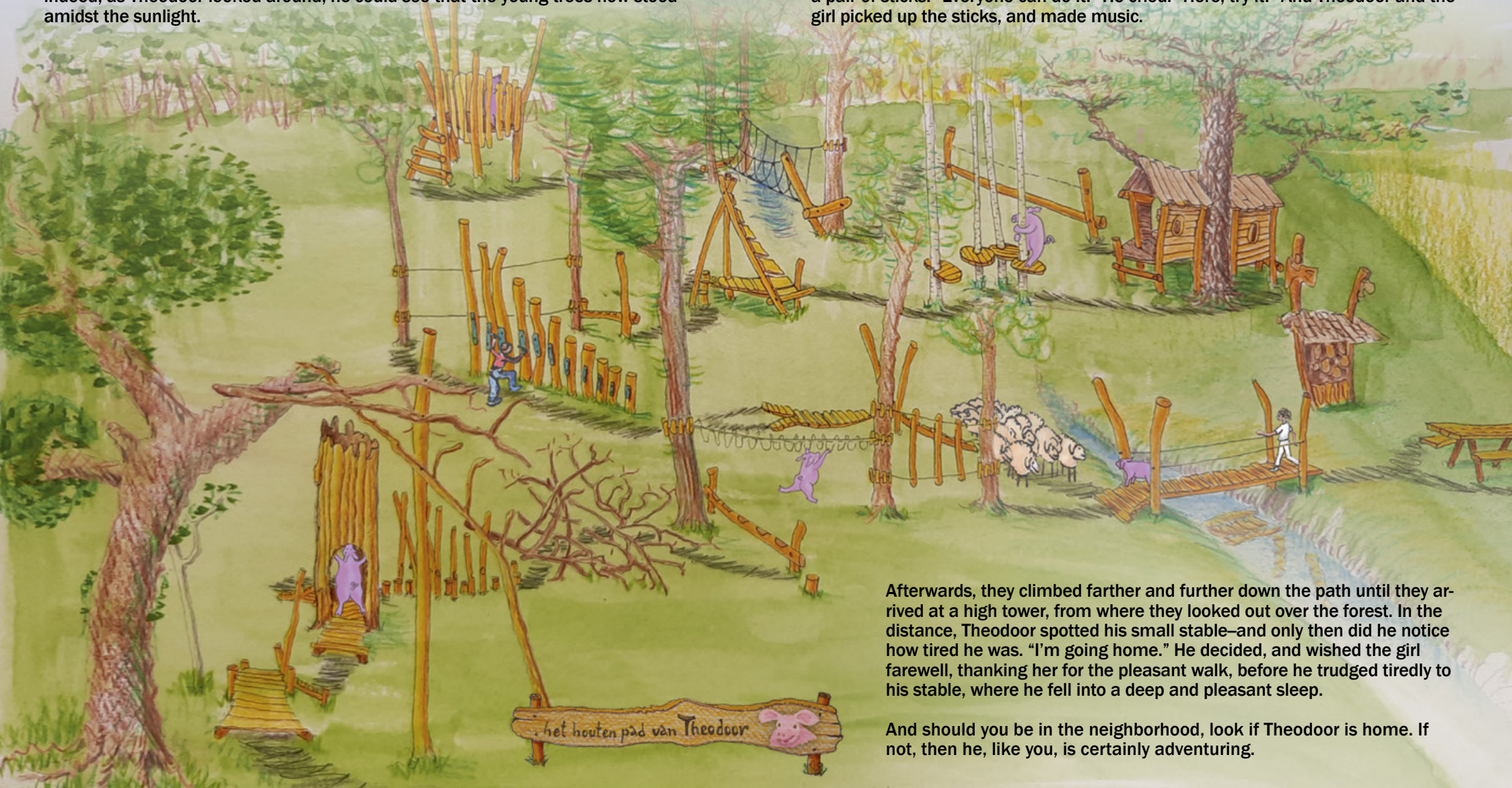# THE WOODEN PATH OF THEODOOR

An adventurous route near Orvelte

The wooden path of Theodoor

Each day, the piglet Theodoor gazed longingly at the small wooden path visible between the planks of his stable. How he wished he could walk along it once, but his stable was closed, and he could not get out.

One day, a girl passed by, and opened the fence to Theodoor's stable. He could not believe his luck; finally, he was free, and able to walk down the small wooden path. Theodoor rushed ahead of the girl, onto the path, and saw a woodcutter fell a tree. Theodoor watched, horrified and angry at the sight of the wood splintering. Yet, the woodcutter told him that the new, young trees needed space and light to grow - and indeed, as Theodoor looked around, he could see that the young trees now stood amidst the sunlight.

Soon, the girl and the woodcutter made a great hollow in a tree, in which Theodoor climbed, imagining how it would be to be a tree like that one. With the girl, he then continued on the path, and soon reached the undergrowth, through which they crawled. Theodoor felt like a wild boar thrashing through the wood instead of the small piggy that he was. While on the path, they encountered many obstacles; they went swinging from ropes; crossed over swaying wood; and climbed on top of a fairy-bench. Finally, after Theodoor and the girl had crossed a bridge, they came across a flock of sheep blocking and crossing the road; when they had passed and Theodoor and the girl had rested, the pair of them, filled again with energy, moved on, following the path. Next, there were strange sounds; certainly it was not birds, nor deer, nor frogs... They came across a small boy that was hitting a few poles with a pair of sticks. "Everyone can do it!" He cried. "Here, try it!" And Theodoor and the girl picked up the sticks, and made music.

het houten pad van Theodoor

Afterwards, they climbed farther and further down the path until they arrived at a high tower, from where they looked out over the forest. In the distance, Theodoor spotted his small stable–and only then did he notice how tired he was. "I'm going home." He decided, and wished the girl farewell, thanking her for the pleasant walk, before he trudged tiredly to his stable, where he fell into a deep and pleasant sleep.

And should you be in the neighborhood, look if Theodoor is home. If not, then he, like you, is certainly adventuring.

The wooden path of Theodoor is an adventure located in Orvelte that must not be missed. Not only is it a story about an adventurous piggy, but also a story in which you can play a role, for the wooden path is real. Sometimes, it is easily passable, but often you will need to watch your step; sometimes you walk high between the trees, and then down low, past water, or you climb in the hollow tree and search for balance between the ropes.

The wooden path of Theodoor is located just outside of the museum-village Orvelte. It is a route for both young and old explorers. Walk past the sheep-drive - past the sheep cages you will see signs pointing to the path of Theodoor. It is around 300 metres long, and once you have completed it, you can easily recognise the road back to the village by following the Theodoor-posts.

Für Informationen auf Deutsch

Voor informatie in het Nederlands

www.staatsbosbeheer.nl/padvantheodoor

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