*Found in a ginger-smelling crate, The Nose first came to light.*

*Made of gold, from who knows where, its legend burning bright.*

*Some say it travelled from the East, on cargo ships of spice.*

*Some say The Wild Boar turned it up, a fateful throw of dice.*

*Some say its filled with magic to bring good luck to all*

*While others claim coincidence, where fortune dares to fall.*

*First spoken of in Bransholme’s build, some fifty years back now,*

*When unsuspecting workmen found a casket lying deep within the ground.*

*They pulled it up and found within, The Gold Nose lying there,*

*A legendary artefact of warm and golden glare.*

*It lasted merely days under the widespread media eye*

*Before it disappeared again, though no one knows quite why.*

*Adrift in mists of legend’s sprawl, the treasure was thought lost -*

*(or taken by light-fingers at the general public’s cost).*

*And so The Nose slipped once again from general interest,*

*considered urban myth, a joke, a tale of mere spindrift;*

*Until the smell of ginger started flowing through the air,*

*No obvious origin, save for the large crate standing there.*

*When we started to investigate, we found nestled inside,*

*an odd-shaped object gleaming bright, with shop fittings beside.*

*We ran a competition asking people what they thought,*

*With answers like some gold ginger? A fairy boat? A cot?*

*And someone even guessed it, the answer left to linger –*

*Could it be? Of course it could! The Gold Nose of Green Ginger.*

*And after that, the interest went straight up through the roof*

*With disbelief that urban myth could turn out to be truth.*

*So North Point got in touch and asked if they could be the host*

*And bring the treasure home to Bransholme for two months.*

*We agreed, and took them up on their extremely kindly offer*

*And started to move in to the shop unit that they proffered.*

*On June 18, a special day, a horse and carriage brought*

*The Nose Guardian, two assistants and The Gold Nose to the door,*

*And solemnly they processed with The Gold Nose upon a pole*

*To tell the world the legendary treasure had come home.*