

PAUG REPORTING CENTER
C/O WEEKAPAUG INN
25 SPRAY ROCK ROAD
WEEKA-PAUG, RI 02891

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Grove House is where a musical spinster named **LILIBETH** lives. Her home is in a grove of small trees and is fashioned from a cedar stump. Grove House has two towers that are roofed with pinecone scales and a little tree house studio where Lilibeth plays music. Lilibeth loves sitting in the high branches and listening to the breeze rustle the leaves. Can you spot her rope walkways and decks?

In addition to whatever instrument Lilibeth has in her studio, she also has a small harp-like instrument that she carries with her when visiting her friends.

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Shell House was built by an older fellow named Periwinkle Paug. **WINKLE** (as he is often called) and his wife **LITTOREA** spend much of their time over on the barrier beach, where they lived up until Superstorm Sandy hit. The couple lost their home to the waves and had to climb a tree to survive. After that, they set to work on this sturdy little stone house in our backyard.

Winkle and Littorea are shell collectors, which you will notice with your first glimpse of their place. The roof is made from large scallop shells and the chimney was fabricated using a snail shell. The couple has a little rowing shell that they use to cross the pond and explore the beach. They pull it up at the end of the day and hide it in the grass. If you look along the boat beach in the evening you might spot it.

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In the tree adjacent to the Boathouse shower, you will find a cute little tree house. Here lives Littorea's sister **LAUREL** and her husband **BACCHARIS**.

Baccharis and Laurel also lost their beach-front home to the waves from Superstorm Sandy and nowadays they are not taking any chances. They built in a tree! Can you spot the elevator they built?

Baccharis and Laurel have two little ones—a pair of twins named **RHYNA** and **TWIG**. They are adventurous little scamps who ride a pair of tamed humming birds like delicate little horses. Actually, the hummers are tough little dynamos, and the two little imps have to hold on tight because their feathered steeds can go like blazes. Watch the hummingbird feeder and you might spot them!

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WEEKAPAUG INN

WEEKAPAUG, RHODE ISLAND

THE LAND OF PAUG

The Paug are wee little people who have lived along our shores for hundreds of years. The descendants of gnomes, dwarfs and fairies, they too sought out a new land to call home and traveled across the sea on the same ships that brought settlers to the New England shore.

These fascinating beings are about 5" tall and are moderately magical. In our observation they cannot wave a wand and turn you into a toad, but, among other things, they are very good at going unobserved.

Over many generations, individual Paug have found niches to inhabit and, wherever they settle, they seem to adapt their dwellings, clothing and even their appearance to their habitat.

Here at the Inn, we have a busy little community of Paug who share our lovely setting. They are a friendly group, but shy.

Follow this guide to find the Paug homes we know the most about. Stamp all seven boxes within this guide and win a prize! Rubber stamps are located at each house.

(P.S. Keep your eyes open as you walk the grounds—you might spot a new Paug house that we haven't even seen yet!)

