

An insight into Lampeter through the eyes of a resident. How a small town can hide so much from the eyes of those passing through. A small village in the heart of Wales, a community town full of little cafes and sweet shops. Pubs open on the weekend, the sun bringing everyone out to the town, kids running down the street and a wholesome place to visit. However, what is underneath the mask of this sweet quiet town? The things you can only see after years on these streets. Hidden gems tucked away behind the houses. What lies in a community that you can't see until you live there?



Tucked away down little paths lies a river. You see it running through town as you enter, the spot where you'll find most of the youths in Lampeter once the sun is out. A place filled with laughter and joy, people jumping in the river. The swings built in the trees and a rope swung over the highest of branches. Missions to find the strongest branch to use to swing from. Youths running through the trees building something of their own. The splash of the river as people jump from the swing. Enjoying the cooling water the river has to offer in the burning sun. Enjoying the carefree side of Lampeter out of sight of everyone else. Tucked away from the older people of the community. A place where the youths can be themselves with no fear of judgment from the world, a utopia of their own creation. The smell of barbeque fills the air as the evening nears, the laughter settles and the fields fill with the chatter of the evening. As the sun begins to set over Lampeter a beauty you cannot capture anywhere else settles over the hills in the distance. The sound of birds filling the air and the cold breeze taking over. Fires are lit as everyone huddles around them to keep warm.



A hidden gem of Lampeter, the old railway track, tucked behind hills of bramble hidden away from those who do not explore. Up a hill that is steeper than you'd imagine hidden away from the world untouched. A forgotten story of what Lampeter used to be, how time has changed the town. One of the most peaceful places in Lampeter, a place that makes you wonder what was and what will be. Who used to come across this bridge when the sound of metal on the tracks would fill the air. When these hills were connected and the roads were not traveled as they are now. These tracks would have gone through what is now Lampeter University. It was a world so different from the one now in its place. A time forgotten that still lingers on the outside of town hidden and moved on from but never fully gone. Now a place of beauty to look over the ever changing town, from up here you feel as though there's nothing you can't overcome. Knowing that tomorrow has a sunrise waiting for you. The beauty of a new day and change will wash over the town as it did years ago when the trains ran through here.



Lampeter university, a quiet fortress of its own. Tucked away in a town almost too small to have a university. Buildings and structures towering in the sky, a campus so beautiful it's captivating. But what lies deeper, inside this place of great architecture. Books towering above you, an endless sea of knowledge, every subject laid out in front of you. The world laid out for you in words at the touch of your finger tips. An endless amount of classrooms where so much knowledge has come and gone, debates helping to shape who people become and their perspective on the world. A church hidden away in the oldest parts of the campus with art so beautiful you feel your very breath has been taken away. Beauty of religions taught around the world, a freedom to explore questions and possibilities greater than yourself. Deeper into the campus outside of where you should be lies the fire pit, this beautiful place of nights forgotten. A gathering spot created by the students. A place they are free to let go and be themselves. The stories those fires held, the memories shared as the flames ate away the darkness of the night.



The community of Lampeter, a town with a population Of 2.97k people of the millions in this world truly a Small place. Peaceful and quiet with nights it feels as Though only ghosts walk the streets. A pin could drop And you'd hear is as though a siren echoed the Streets. However, when this community comes Together laughter fills the streets, music echoes to Every corner of the town. Dancing fills the streets The sun shining down as though freedom from those Quiet nights of winter, and as summer begins to break The cold grasp of winter. A town once so quiet Becomes alive again. The pubs echoing with the Joy of the working day closing. People coming Together to celebrate the end of a hard day and the Tranquility of a summer evening. The heart of this The town is the people. Its the nights filled with laughter The morning buzz as the shops begin to open. The beauty and the curse of a town so small Everyone knows everyone. Being a regular in your

favourite places. A touch of humanity and community in every interaction you have. A sense of belonging loss in the busier places of the world.

As the town begins to age and years slip pasted, What was once needed becomes less and less Of a necessity. Although parts of Lampeter feel Straight out of a story tale. There is a side of this town you can only know after years spent there. For every fairy tale has a dark side. The youths of Lampeter have been known to express themselves Through art that not everyone accepts. Paint on the Walls, music blasting through the streets. Now this Doesn't sound all bad however, this side of lampeter Involves substances and arrests you wouldn't Expect from a small community town. As times Begin to change the streets become more silent and The community takes over. New begins take hold And the town moves on from the past.



Travel and public transport are such a key part of Lampeter. Taking people to work in the factory a Town over. Transporting everyone around for their Lively hood, giving youths the freedom and Independence to explore what Wales has to Offer them. What the evening nights can hold, And the possibilities the morning sun brings. In a Place so quite every driver knows your name. The world keeps ticking by and running on time Thanks to the hard work of the community and People. Public transport providing a portal into the The world around us. Local to lampeter is aberaeron Along the coast. Just outside of town a beautiful Woods that towers above the village on the hills. A place of mystery and adventure. With towns as Tucked away as lampeter public transport is so Important. It allows for connections to places People and activities that would otherwise not Be possible. Public transport is often a part of These towns forgotten and unappreciated.



The rugby club is the center of community in this town, the birth place of local rugby. Everyone gathers here to cheer on so many teams of all age. A place where people put their differences aside. The sounds of cheering can be heard all through the town. Cars gathered along the street. The club shares drinks across the field. Parents and loved ones reconnecting as the community comes together. A famous match originally brought this town together for this sport, in 1850. The students of the local university played against the towns folks. Even as the rain pours down on the grass, and mud splatters over the players you will see a crowd ready to support and watch the games. As the seasons change this field holds more than just rugby. As the snow falls on the darkest winter nights, you'll hear children throwing snow balls, snow men standing tall. A sense of community is always held here. Weather that be rugby games or laughter in the snow, music on summer nights. You'll always find people gathered here coming together. So to the passer by this may just look like a field with no significance to those who hear the laughter each year, the shouts of cheer, and cars lined up. This is a place of community friendship and time honoured tradition. This is a place of gathering that has deep roots to those who live here.

Though this phone box may not look like much
It holds more than words can do justice, more tales than
I can tell. Calls made at all hours of the night, people
Connecting even miles away from each other.
Young children pretending to make calls
Seeing a part of history that has become so much
Less used. As times change and technology takes
Over, the use of a phone box becomes unneeded.
However, it still stands tall a reminder of what was and
What can be. With 'art' graphite over the doors. Tales of
Teens falling in love, jokes made by groups of people
As they laugh together. As the light shines a beacon in
The night, guiding those around it to safety. A symbol of
Communication showing you that your never alone.
There's always someone waiting just one call away. Even
In the darkest of nights the light will always guide you.



Sunset is a time when lampeter feels truly magical. When looking over this river feels like truly anything is possible. As pink washes over the sky a feeling of peace washes over those who know where to look. A secluded area of the town hidden from passers by. As the trees tower over the river the birds sing a song unheard by so many. It feels as though this river can wash away your problems. The cold water is like a gift from the summer heat, for those who dare risk that first plunge, the tranquility shared by friends as chatter fills the air. Summers in this town come and go in what feels like seconds. But the memories this water holds will always be there. And as the winter days take over and the sky brings a cold wind, this beautiful walk holds reminders of what will come again when the sun is ready to shine.

Though this picture is blurred, you can still see its beauty
How the sun can shine through everything every
Moment. I feel this helps represent how even lampeter
A place set in stone, can change based on perspective
What is one person's fairy tale may be another's horror
Story. This town holds more tales than I shall ever know.
Perspective changes everything for everyone. Theres
Stories of this town that may make you never wish to go
There, n tales that may make you never want to be
Anywhere else. Beauty is there when your looking for it

