Standing on the coastal fringe of the Severn Estuary, glistening mudflats stretching in front of you and acres of flat marshy grassland behind, it is hard to imagine this as a landscape of conflict.

But look a bit closer and the constant battle to keep the estuary waters at bay is visible everywhere here. To your right, a small headland named Goldcliff juts out into the estuary. Behind you lies the flat low-lying land known as the Caldicot Levels.

The story of the Caldicot Levels is the story of human desire to shape and use the landscape. It reflects our evolving and often precarious relationship with changing sea-levels – a story that is just as relevant today as it was 2,000 years ago when the Romans first attempted to tame the tidal waters here.

**How did Roman soldiers craft a landscape from this watery environment?**
This is the landscape that the Romans encountered when they visited from their nearby fortress at Caerleon. Recognising the potential of the fertile alluvial soil, soldiers enclosed the saltmarsh in a sea wall and dug a series of ditches to drain the land and turn it into rich meadow. So began a cycle of reclamation and inundation that has shaped this landscape ever since.

When the Romans left in AD486, the sea wall and drainage ditches fell into disrepair. The sea defences failed and the land was once again claimed by the water, returning the Caldicot Levels back to saltmarsh. It wasn't until the arrival of those other great builders, the Normans, that the present landscape really took shape.

Between 1070 and 1350, sea walls were rebuilt and a new drainage system was established under the guidance of the Benedictine monks at Goldcliff Priory. Their input has survived in the name of the main drainage ditch ‘Monksditch’, the banks of which are said to be laced with smugglers brandy!

While responsibility for managing drainage has passed from monks and medieval lords to Victorian commissioners of sewers and various modern-day bodies, the methods used have remained unchanged since the Romans. Through a combination of sea walls and a complex hierarchy of drainage channels, successive settlers have kept the water at bay and in doing so have created a supreme example of a handcrafted landscape.

A testament to human engineering or a constant reminder that the water is always waiting to swallow up this borrowed land?

All that glitters

Goldcliff gets its name from the land that juts out into the estuary just west of this viewpoint. Although only 60ft tall, this bit of land is much higher than the surrounding Levels and drops straight down to the water just like other larger cliffs.

The siliceous limestone of the cliff face gives way to a bed of yellow mica which in bright sunlight glitters like gold, especially to ships passing by in the Bristol Channel.

The name Goldcliff is recorded at least as early as 1188 when the historian Gerald of Wales referred to it as “Gouldclyffe” and described it as “glittering with a wonderful brightness”.

Every landscape has a story to tell – Find out more at www.discoveringbritain.org

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