U taffonu: the cave (pronounced "ou tavonou", plural: taffoni)

The Corsican word "taffoni" is derived from the geological term that describes this strange phenomenon. At first glance, these rocks look like they have caved in underneath like rotten teeth. This doesn't happen by itself. A formidable team of four elements is responsible for this: the wind, carrying the ocean spray to the rocks, the rain pouring streams of salty water into the rocks' cracks, the sun, which crystallises the salt... and the salt itself, which splits the granite and pulls apart the grains of quartz, feldspars and mica. The long and patient process of taffonisation created the famous Roccapina lion, along with many other curiosities in Corsica.

Roccapina lodge belonged to the workers



We know three of them:
Dominique Peretti (1972–1914), Martin
Cianfarani (1898–1957) and Charles Giaferi
(1910–1990). The roadmen were responsible for
maintaining the road between Pianottoli and
Coralli: "It wasn't work, it was labour," explains
Matthieu Cianfarani, who spent his childhood
in Roccapina, where he would often help his
father fill holes with stones. Isolated on the
mountain slopes, the lodge served as a refuge for
travellers, travelling merchants and transhumant
shepherds, who could find food and drink and
even a place to rest when they felt the need. The
roadman's wife was the hostess.

The roadmen's children collected cyclamen

to sell to tourists on their way to see the lion. They made small bouquets in spring and autumn. There are actually two species of this beautiful flower in Roccapina: wavyedged cyclamen (Cyclamen repandum subsprepandum), which flowers in April and May, and ivy-leaved cyclamen (Cyclamen hederifolium), which flowers in September and October.



Roccapina shepherds

have also left their souvenirs:

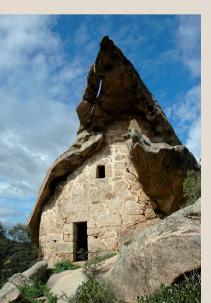
Ange-Baptiste Bacciochi born in 1918 remembers...

«There were four sheepfolds in Roccapina: two high up and two lower down. There were four families with 21 people in total. There were 120 goats, 50 ewes, around 30 cows and three pigs, which could give birth to up to 50 piglets. They all belonged to one owner. Wheat, barley and oats were cultivated. Barley was for the pigs and the oats were fed to mules. We harvested the dry wheat with pruning knives and spread it out on the parched earth to make an area. We used a square rock pulled by cattle for threshing and then a smooth, round stone. We didn't have a flail."

Bread, vegetables, cheese and charcuterie were essential parts of the diet. "We had a stone oven and made around 70 loaves of bread a day. We used to cut the loaves in halves and put them back in the oven to bake to make crispbread."

Tomatoes grew well in Roccapina. We dried them and stored them in jars with oil. We ate them in stews. We mixed ewe's milk with cow and goat milk to make cheese. This made the best cheese.»

The oriu: the converted taffonu (pronouced "orioo", plural: orii)



Humans quickly noticed the benefits of the many natural shelters created by taffonisation. Since prehistoric times, taffoni have been converted and enclosed using simple branches or dry stone walls. They had multiple uses and became dwellings, tombs and animal enclosures. In the 19th century, the taffonu was transformed into oriu. Sealed with walls and fitted with a door and sometimes windows, they became sheepfolds or temporary shelters with a hearth and furnishings. A number of orii lie hidden in the Corsican shrubland. The Roccapina orii are easier to find along the Roccapina oriu trail and were restored by the Conservatoire du Littoral.



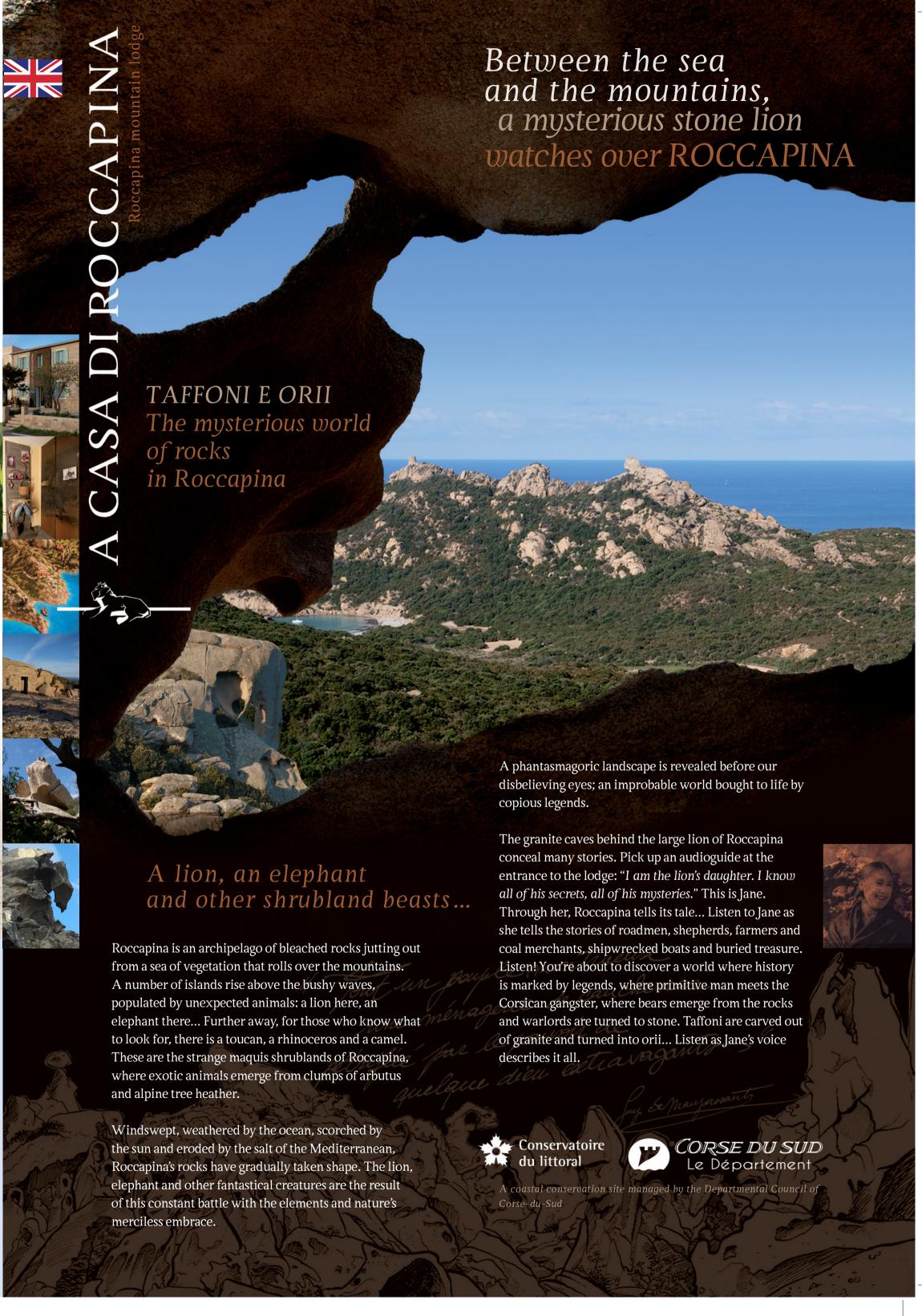
Land and marine sites protected by the Conservatoire du Littoral in Corsica Council of Corse-du-Sud

Corse-du-Sud
manages the sites protected by the
Conservatoire with the help of coastline
guardians.

It also manages the museums of Lévie, Sartène and A casa di Roccapina as part of its mission to help promote local heritage.

The Conservatoire du Littoral

currently protects 340,000 acres and around 745 miles of coastline in France. The trust owns the old roadman's lodge as well as 1,235 acres of land in Roccapina. It has also successfully completed discovery trails, works of architecture and museographic improvements at A casa di Roccapina.





The maguis shrublands of Roccapina,

The maquis is a green ocean, an insurmountable mass. Its impenetrability is more than just a myth: only lizards and wild boar can make their way through the inextricable tangle of myrtle, mastic trees, cistus and other sarsaparilla. You would have to be mad to risk crossing the thorny mass of vegetation known as spiny broom (calicotome villosa), too. So how can you discover the treasures of Roccapina in these

It has taken years of patient and painstaking work by coastal guardians to open trails through this tangled landscape... and to rediscover the taffoni, orii and low walls buried beneath the vegetation as well as other traces left behind by people who have lived in the lion's shadow. When you reach the bottom of the stairs to the car park, the change of scene is extraordinary: along Roccapina's trails, you become absorbed by the incredibly dense and hectic surroundings. The horizon disappears and you lose all sense of direction... Let the walk guide you until you suddenly emerge on a rocky island. Stop and gaze at the green waves of Roccapina's maquis until they crash into

> Close by are the ruins of Italian barracks from the Second World War. Matthieu Cianfarani, a roadman's son who was born in 1924, tells us: «During the Second World War, there were perhaps 1000 Italian soldiers between Murtoli and Roccapina. The French had converted a walled cave at the lookout post for defence. When the Italians took over, they built small houses covered with planks. The Italian Communist Party established a base there and the commander reserved a room at the roadman's lodge. The Italians were our enemies but Grandmother said: «Oh, they're just 22 year old boys! » ... So they ate with us. »

The terrace and the stairs take you out onto the shrublands.

The viewpoint on the terrace allows you to look out at the horizon: the Monks' Reef and the lighthouse in the foreground remind you of the famous shipwrecks along the coast. Nearby Sardinia is also visible in the

To the East lies the Ermitage de la Trinité Rock that stands at the gates of Bonifacio.

To the West lies the lion guarding the shores from his tower.











