Brief description

The Cavalum caves are formed by a set of 4 natural lavic cavities (lava tubes) with some branches, totalling 590 meters in length. The access entries are of small dimensions and are partially covered by vegetation.
Inside the caves lava drops (stalactites), pahoehoe lava and small water founds are found.

Relevant notes

**Visiting a site of geological interest is the sole responsibility of the user.
The user must take precautions when visiting the site, taking into account the conditions of the terrain, weather conditions and other hazards, so that they do not create situations that put themselves or others at risk.
The user must respect private property. Access to private areas requires prior authorization from the owners.
The user must respect natural heritage, keeping it intact. The impact of your actions should be minimal.**

Cavalum é um diabo em forma de um enorme cavalo com asas de morcego que deita fogo pelas narinas. Ainda é possível, em dias de temporal, ouvir os urros e as patadas do Cavalum ecoar nas paredes da gruta. Embora haja quem diga que estes ruídos não são mais do que o eco do ribombar dos trovões, o povo afirma serem do monstro que ali foi obrigado a ficar contra a sua vontade. Segundo a lenda, nos tempos em que o Cavalum andava à solta, foi a besta bater à porta de igreja para falar com Deus. Quando Deus lhe perguntou ao que vinha, o Cavalum disse-lhe que lhe queria propor um desafio: o monstro tinha a intenção de destruir toda a povoação, igreja incluída, e queria ver se Deus, que já estava um bocadinho velho, tinha forças para o impedir. Deus mandou-o embora dizendo que não tinha paciência para tais brincadeiras. Mas o Cavalum, que achou que tinha sido honesto em O avisar, reuniu o vento e as nuvens e juntos despertaram uma grande tempestade que se abateu terrível sobre a povoação.

Do alto do penhasco, o Cavalum relinchava de satisfação perante a aflição dos habitantes. Mas Deus, envolvido nas suas mantas diante da lareira, não mexeu um único dedo, pensando que o Cavalum depressa se cansaria da sua brincadeira. Mas a tempestade subiu de intensidade e o povo, atemorizado, viu as casas e os campos serem arrasados. Até o crucifixo voou pelos ares até ir parar ao mar, levado pelo vento, por indicação especial do insolente Cavalum. Foi aí que Deus começou a ficar mesmo muito irritado e decidiu acabar com toda aquela provocação infantil. A sua primeira reacção, claro está, foi fazer com que um barco que estava no mar achasse o crucifixo. Depois chamou o sol que apareceu com toda a sua força, afastando as nuvens, o vento, os trovões e os relâmpagos. O céu ficou azul e a felicidade voltou ao coração dos homens. Não querendo mais ser interrompido nos seus afazeres pelas travessuras do monstro, Deus decidiu prender o Cavalum nas grutas, onde ainda hoje de vez em quando se ouvem os seus protestos de raiva e desespero.

Cavalum is a devil in the shape of a huge horse with bat wings that fires through his nostrils. It is still possible, in temporal days, to hear the howls and the Cavalum's paw echo on the walls of the grotto. Although there are those who say that these noises are no more than the echo of the rumble of the Thunder, the people claim to be of the monster who was forced to stand against his will.

According to legend, in the days when the Cavalum was on the loose, it was the beast knocking at the church door to speak to God. When God asked him what he was coming to, Cavalum told him that he wanted to propose a challenge: the monster intended to destroy the entire village, church included, and wanted to see if God, who was already a little old, had the strength to stop it. God sent him away saying he had no patience for such pranks. But the Cavalum, who thought he had been honest in warning him, gathered the wind and the clouds and together awakened a great storm that struck terrible on the settlement.

From the top of the cliff, the Cavalum lynched with satisfaction at the affliction of the inhabitants. But God, wrapped in his blankets before the hearth, did not stir a single finger, thinking that the Cavalum would soon tire of his jest. But the storm went up in intensity and the people, terrified, saw the houses and the camps being razed. Even the crucifix flew through the air until it ended up in the sea, carried by the wind, by special indication of the insolent Cavalum. That's when God started getting really angry and decided to end all that childish provocation. His first reaction, of course, was to make a boat that was at sea find the crucifix. Then he called the Sun that appeared with all its strength, pushing away the clouds, the wind, the Thunder and the Lightning. The sky turned blue and happiness returned to the hearts of men. No longer wanting to be interrupted in his duties by the treating of the monster, God decided to arrest the Cavalum in the caves, where even now every once in a while one hears his protests of anger and despair.