

To WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

I was born in Kirklymoorside
and in a few days I will be 89
It has always been a neat and tidy
little market town until this summer
when some bright sparks thought it
a good idea to let the grass grow
they say to grow wild flowers
all that grew was grass thistles and
dock leaves thank goodness it
has been cut down but along came
some good people and raked all
the debris into the hedge bottom
where each spring we had crocus
and acornites in bloom now we
will be over run with rats and vermin
I live in West Lund it has spoiled
the view. I think again please

[REDACTED]