

Dear Tregarthen Reserve,

Growing up across Tregarthen Road from Tregarthen Reserve, the Playground was one of my happy places.

The beautiful old oaks keeping me cool in the summer under their green canopy and warm in the winter having lost their numerous leaves which I kicked through.

The old playground equipment, before health and safety, gave me many hours of terror and joy.

The maypole where I hung on the iron ring as I spun out over the bank, the iron hurdy gurdy, no safety there when I hung on for dear life going faster and faster, eyes closed, trying to get as giddy as possible when disembarking, the monkey bar tower that seemed like a castle, a wonderful maze, the wooden seated swings where I got horizontal and then jumped off, no wonder my ankles are shot and the trapeze where I hung upside down viewing the world from a different perspective, the horizontal bar that I walked and balanced upon and the chain ladder where I hung all whilst preparing myself for life as a trapeze artist!

The meeting place for us local kids.

Such a joyful place.