

25/01/18

James Lamont

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FAO: Independent EFD Local Plan Inspector

I am writing to you as a local resident to express my utter disgust that Jessel Green (site LOU.R5) is being considered for development. And to plead with you that it be struck from the plan and instead protected for all time and issued a Local Green Space designation.

Why you may ask? Do I feel so passionately convinced of these truths? Well let me tell you. This green is a glittering emerald of hope for all those that live near it. A photosynthetic lung breathing oxygen into the surrounding community. And not just physically, but spiritually and emotionally. It is the very life blood of our treasured Debden. Our children play there, our dogs walk there, our anxious and depressed neighbours find solace there, our writers find inspiration there, our house wives find peace there, our elderly remember their past there and all of us want to see our future there.

In summer it is a paradise of kites and sunbathers, in winter it is a tobogganing hill that draws red cheeked nippers from miles around. In spring and autumn it sheds and blooms its beauty in all the green to orange hues the rainbow of mother nature has to offer. It is truly a miracle. A haven. Unique in its nature and unmatched anywhere in the area, no other space offers what Jessel Green give so freely. A gift that we are duty bound to pass onRedacted.....
█ that they too may benefit from its unending generosity.

We are blessed to have such a pearl in our possession and to toss such a thing of beauty away, and to receive in return nothing but some poorly designed monstrosities that serve only to remind us of the modular contained prison like nature of modern living, seems to me a poor trade. Both foolish and tragic in equal measure. Build elsewhere. Kill not our dreams and happiness for this cathedral to Mammon you have described in your plan. Crush not our children's chance to experience nature for the sake of a pretty penny and some cheap new builds. Cast not aside the wonder we already have for the sake of the vacuum you seek to gain.

A man's legacy is made by his deeds. And his deeds are forged by his choices. So choose now what you want your legacy to be. The preservation of joy in the heart of a generation, or some two bed flats.

Yours,

With a heart filled with hope,
James Lamont - local resident.