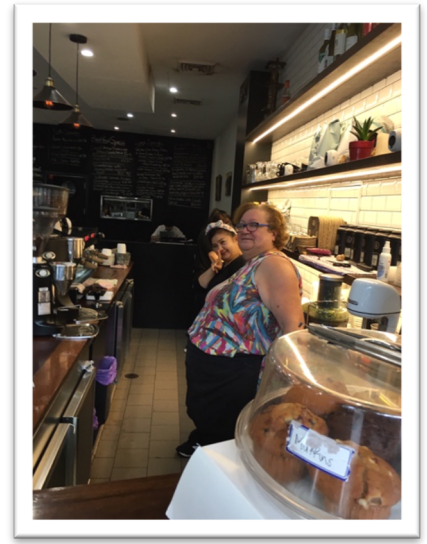


A walk through the Plaza in the time of the Covid 19 Pandemic



I walk most days through the Plaza, partly because I like to buy a paper, partly because it is a way of getting some exercise and partly because I like to buy a really strong coffee from *The Two Brothers* on the Plaza.

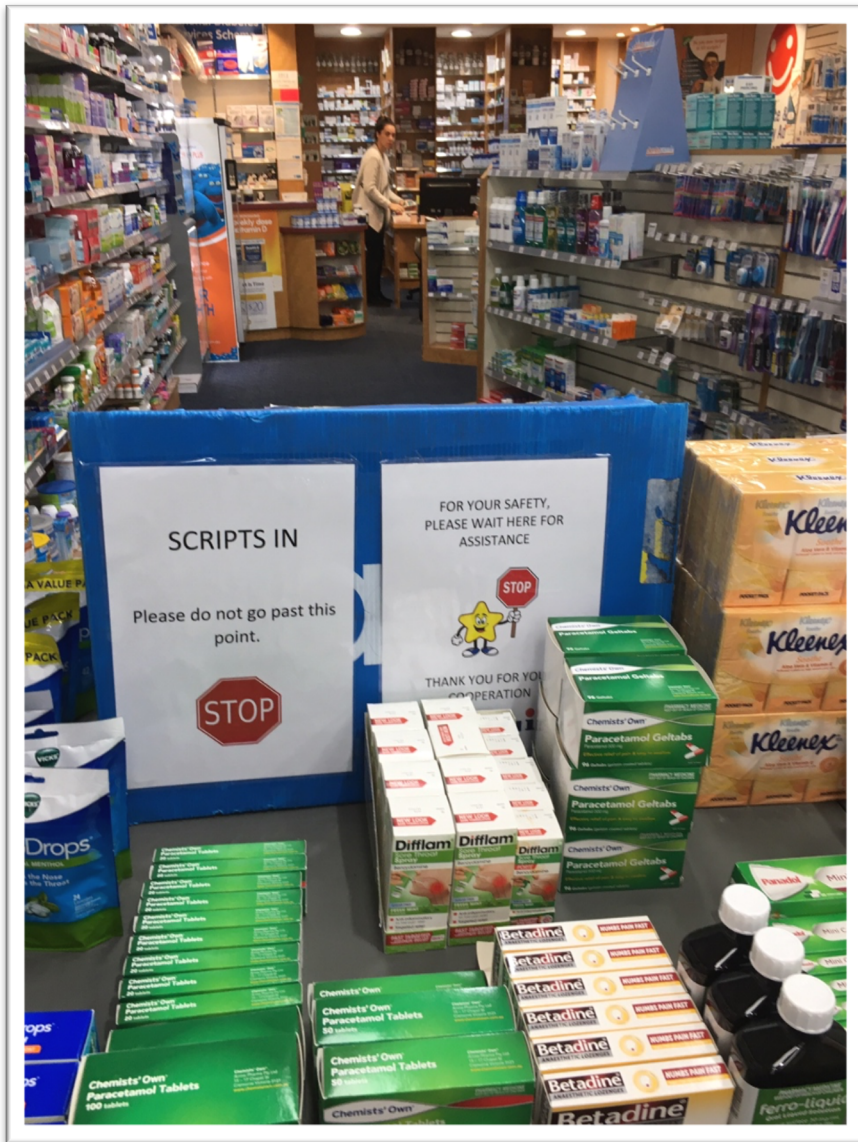


Carol is always there with one of her sons and two or sometimes three of the young women who remain working with her in the lockdown. They dispense the best coffee in the Plaza and, like many other resourceful shopkeepers at this time, they maintain their menu, bravely displayed outside the shop for take away only.

Then I walk along the Plaza, noting sadly as I do every day, the absence of the young mothers and their babies who are normally found on the green in the Plaza. The Plaza is closed off, and people are discouraged from sitting on the seats.



I walk into Gavin Starr's pharmacy where a notice confronts me as I present my prescription.



Finally, as I walk home through Pottery Green, I see the occasional people exercising themselves and their dogs.

By Frances Christie