



Lily Nye

As far as I remember, it was sunshine all the time. Everywhere was bright and clean, it was really nice. I was playing with some children. I can't remember who they were, but we'd go down to the River Churnet, which was the bottom of Mill Street. My first memory of sticklebacks and minnows. I was amazed to see this beautiful clear water, and the fish swimming round, and paddling in there, playing with the little girls there. And then also going up alongside the River Churnet up to a farm gate, and going through, and my first memory of flowers was seeing all these big trees with sun shafting in, and millions and millions of bluebells, absolutely lovely. And then that memory's always stayed with me. Also leaning against a wall, which I now realise was like a sandstone stone wall, and the biggest pig's head come over, right there by me, I'd never seen anything so huge in my life, and frightened the living daylights out of me (laughs).