

New light on Cooks Gardens

First time allowed out for what seems as long ago as the time of the dinosaurs and children laugh and run and screams.

Front doors open and the solitariness is engulfed by joy and happiness and reunion together.

Families step outside with smiles so big the corners of their mouths touch their eyes, causing them to crinkle.

Up and down the street, doors different shapes, sizes and colours open in the same second, like multiple parts to the same music.

Front gardens and driveways became so crammed that it is impossible to see the floor.

The air around them seems different, almost like it was contaminated, finally clear and normal and breathable.

Neighbours gather and friends chatter.

Cats' paws touch the ground like the sound of a thousand feathers falling.

Mums, dads, grandparents and more hug and kiss, some bringing out garden chairs and cups of tea.

Smiles and laughter light up the street, causing more smiles and laughter, like a chain reaction.

Hope is alive. Hope is here. Hope is now felt by thousands.