



Tennis Interruptis

This morning, our peaceful game of tennis in the Edinburgh Gardens was loudly interrupted by a council worker blowing autumn/winter leaves. Using a backpack blower with an extremely noisy engine, leaves were relocated from one side of the path to the other. Soon afterwards, small gusts of wind relocated the leaves back onto the paths. By mid afternoon, the paths were once again inundated with leaves. The futility of this exercise leaves me blown away.

Sarah Russell