

Dear Cobbledick produce stand,

A humble vegetable stand providing produce from our surrounding rolling hills, is becoming a treasured routine in our week. Buying veggies in open air in the place that it's grown is a pretty special gift.

Looking through my toddlers eyes there's much to be excited by. Tractors moving through the rows. Tara on her quad bike refilling boxes through the day. Colourful umbrellas providing pickers a small amount of respite on a sunny day.

Sometimes I bump into visitors who are amazed at the existence of this magical stand.

I smile and love that this is now our local grocery shop.

With love