

My name is Jeanne Winters and I moved to the lovely village of Isleham eleven years ago from London.

It was and still is a very welcome place to live - I feel as if I have always loved here.

I am [REDACTED] so cannot do the walking I have done, but I can still walk around the village and farmland that surrounds us - lovely fields of various crops throughout the year- food we so desperately need now, home grown not from far flung countries. Seeing the harvests and smelling onions being dug. Country smells from the fertiliser. I can see for miles across these fields from all exits of the village.

Also the bonus of the wildflowers and animals and birds that roam in the area around us. I live in a conservation area of Limestone Kilns which house pipistrelle bats and more.

I cannot imagine what my life will be like if I can only see fields of black panels and not the green and gold fields.

Please don't let this happen to ours and the surrounding villages.