

My Chelsea

I remember, from a very early age, walking around the elegant roads of Chelsea, admiring all the beauty that it brings. But the most impressive thing that has always struck me, is the magnificent streets that wind there way around the twirling maze of impressively grand houses.

Walking down the road adjacent to The Royal Hospital of Chelsea, I felt something tugging hard on my heartstrings. Looking up I could see the myriad of vibrant colours that shone strongly before me, creating what seemed as though to be the impossible and making Chelsea stand out just that little bit more amazingly. Red bricks, white stone, green bushes [lush and manicured] filled my entire view. It was absolutely amazing!

Scanning the street that followed was a challenge as I couldn't decide where to look as my eyes were pulled in every direction. It was a tangle of people scurrying, all gathered together, moving swiftly down the greyish pavement, flowing speedily away into the distance like the iconic River Thames itself. Prosperous Men and Fashionable Woman all strutting out of their Georgian style houses, each in their own [apparently important] world.

The tall black lampposts guided me onwards; the warm comforting yellow colour telling me the sun was setting above the peaks of the Shard, rising, then falling again into the darkness of night. The neatly planted trees gathered above me, the branches forming menacing creatures in the imagination of my mind. Scared as I was, I carried on determined to reach the next part of my adventure...

Several minutes later I arrived at a sight that I have always treasured; 'The Jungle of Chelsea.' Otherwise known as the Chelsea Physics Garden. Like a secret garden, I pretend I am the only child in the garden to discover its beauty and peace.

I knew as I was walking through the tall black gates, guiding me onwards into the garden, that this was 'my place' and this is what I truly loved most about Chelsea: exotic plants that I never thought I would ever see filled the whole circumference of this gigantic space

of pure nature, that transformed me away from all the pollution and rush of people in the neighbourhood and made me feel alone in myself, but one within the tranquillity and the beauty of not only the garden that I love so much but within this idyllic community.

Chelsea.

Oliver Butterworth
Class 6