

Diary

Went to the new shopping centre today. I do love that place. It's fresh and clean, so light and airy and there is a lot of room to just walk about and look at all the lovely new shops. The flower shop is one of my favourites – smells wonderful when you walk in and the colours are a treat for my eyes. Usually stop for a chat with Mandy who used to live next door and has just started working at the centre. Was there yesterday, as usual on a Friday morning. Had coffee and a nice Danish pastry and popped in to see Mandy. She told me all about the shoplifting that is going on there. Her shop hasn't been too badly hit, but the clothes, jewellery and shoe shops have lost a lot of things, and the sports shop has real problems. They don't know who is responsible but Mandy says that the staff really need to keep their eyes peeled now and that they can't leave the shop to go into the storeroom if they are on their own. It makes me so sad and so cross. Why can't people just leave things alone?!