I come here regularly. Been coming here since 1957 or 58. I was just a boy then.
My father was a shift worker and he used to go off to work six in the morning. I used to say to him, 'When you get up at five or four, wake me up.'
I went through a barbed wire fence. I was about eight years old. I'd have a wander here and then go to school.
I love it, you know what I mean? Morning.
Then at night time, sometimes I'd come over here again.
Sometimes I hunted rabbits so I ran away from the police. I got caught over eight times. This was 1963 onwards.
But I love the peace and quiet of the place, the nature and wildlife.
When I had my dog, we'd sit under this particular tree. You could see all around, anything wandering around, like deer or foxes.
You get favorite places where you like to sit. Even on my own, when I didn't have the dog, I sat under the same tree.
I remember when there used to be sugar beet and barley fields and all that sort of stuff.
And the last field, the one nearest to the A-frame bridge, they used to have wheat.
And the train ran down Marriott's way.
Tears welled up in my eyes when I heard that the Norfolk Wildlife Trust was buying the place.