

"The programme comprises an exciting and innovative array of projects to help safeguard and celebrate the town's heritage and use Swaffham's unique historic environment to revitalise







The consultation [for the masterplan] was directly with the public, out on the high street. It really was [taking] ideas from everybody, and I've not seen a consultation in my time done as widely as that." He was "thrilled" by the project's progress."

Councillor Ian Sherwood



'Thank you for giving our young people a voice'

- Kate Warnes, Head teacher











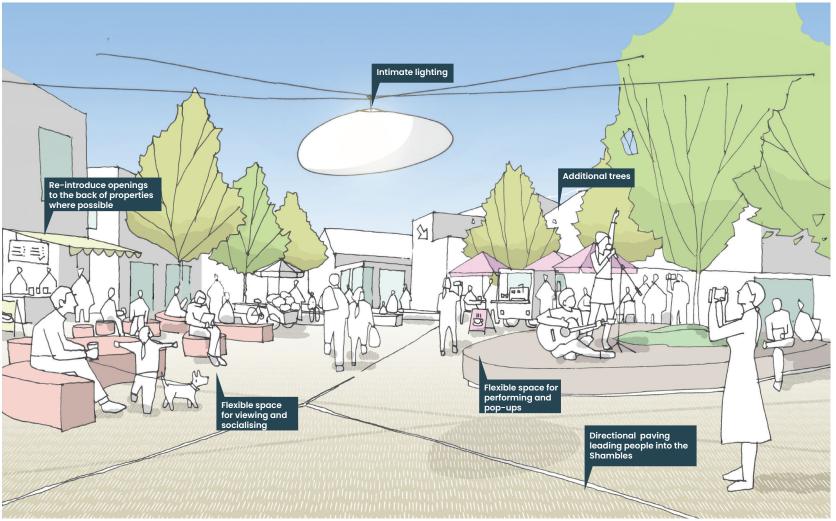


#### **SHAMBLES ILLUSTRATED**

The Shambles is transformed into a place that can be discovered, revealing its history to celebrate it as the central birthplace of Swaffham's market.

It is a space that has transformed into an intimate space for performance, paricularly for teh use of young people with the flexibility being able to host a stage, seating or simple thoroughfare. It will be a place that is lit to encourage its use from night to day as it transforms into one of Swaffham's prized jewels.





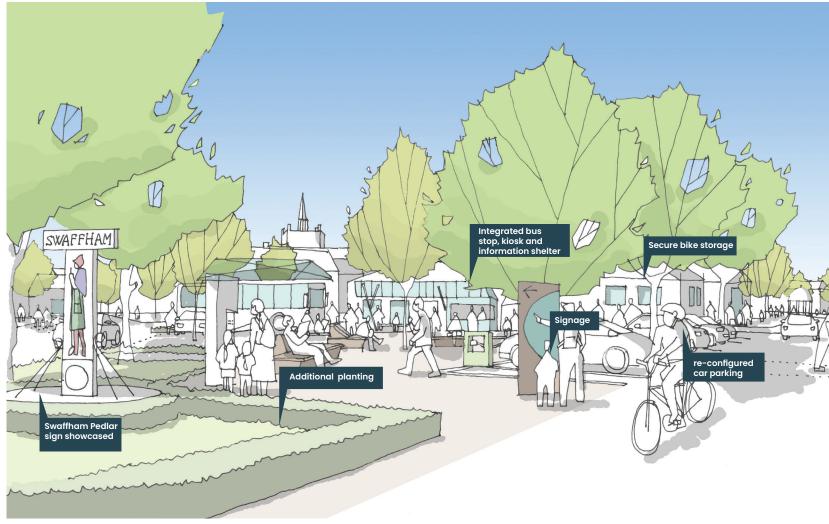
THE SHAMBLES

#### PEDLAR'S CAR PARK AND MOBILITY HUB ILLUSTRATED

Pedlar's Car Park and mobility hub - a reconfigured entrance to Swaffham and a new destination as a mobility hub - a Swaffham that celebrates its past but sustains its future. A place for young people to feel safe, gather and use.

Pedlar's car park is now turned inside out, with parking occurring at the edges, enabling people to safely and comfortably utilise a vibrant, dynamic and green hub. It will be a place that encourages active forms of transport, provides information on the town, alongside an attractive bus waiting area with an integrated kiosk. It provides secure bike and scooter hire alongside the expansion of electric vehicle charging points. Its a hub for wellbeing, 'hanging out' and new technology.





PEDLAR'S CAR PARK & MOBILITY HUB

### A Poem for Swaffham

Older than the turbines and the pubs, as old as the Buttercross which happily sits as the cars crawl around it, Grandmother Swaffham watches from her window, gently holding

her jewellery from the gem shop: she remembers when Hamonds was a boy's school and the Oasis Centre was a pool hall, where Granddad used to go and play for hours.

There's always been a duck pond, she says in a voice that sounds like a handshake and the Rainbows and the Guides have always trotted like ducklings with donations for the Food Bank on a Friday. There used to be a train that ran right through McDonalds.

But she prefers the local chip shop, where she hears knapped flint echo down the decades, the smell of wheat and carrots in the fields staining her hands for a hundred forevers.



#### 1.1.1 A Co-designed Poem for Swaffham

The below poem was co-designed with the students of Nicholas Hamond School, outlining their experience and vision for Swaffham - a now current layer of heritage to be added and celebrated. It's an ideal poem to be performed and recognised as a new layer of heritage to be incorporated and acknoweldge by the town. The student's suggested that a performance could occur within the Shambles or by the Corn Hall. Listen to the students read it by scanning the adjacent QR code.

This is a historic portal: each door to Costa means pressing your shoulder against the entrance to a Grain Store and anything you need to save a life or restart a car is somewhere on a market stall.

They're building a new house on every piece of land where Grandmother Swaffham liked to lie, the grass opening in front of her, welcoming her home.

Some days, Swaffham feels like a balloon popping, a generous gesture, a clean hand and the soft touch of silk. Nothing and everything is new here: Grandmother knows every face

so is still surprised when over the horizon another Swaffham arrives, young and energetic, leaping from one fence to the next: and the young and the old Swaffham sit together

on the edge of history, holding their breath.

