Huddersfield Town Foundation NCS – Keep Doing Good Kirklees Democracy Task

Gomersal

I am proud to be from Gomersal. The people in my town are extremely friendly and welcoming. There's a vibrant buzz in every street you can visit in this hidden gem of a town. The picturesque greenery on the local farm near my town is spectacular. These green areas not only provide land for grazing cattle but also fabulous walks through the grassy land. I found walking through these areas with my family a great way to cope with the immense stresses of lockdown. Gomersal is a hidden beauty that deserves to be applauded.

Heckmondwike

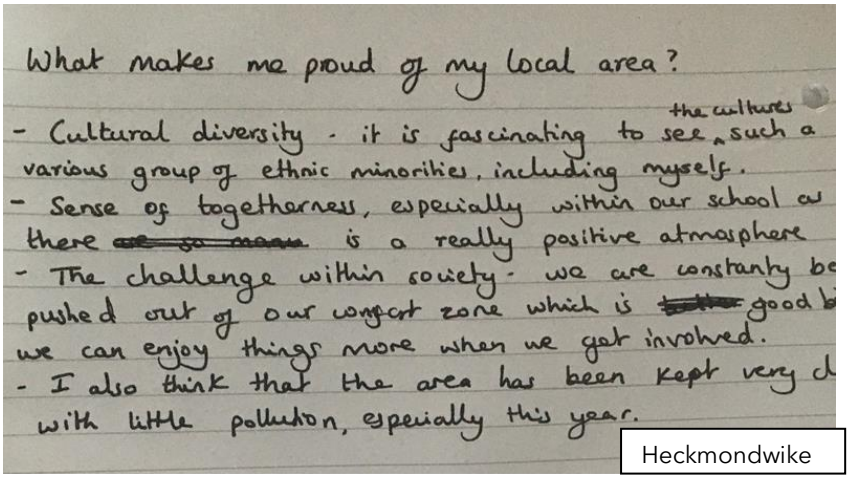
I am proud of where I live because of the attitude that everybody has in the area. The town is bustling with small shops, cafés and businesses and no matter how hard things get everybody just keeps going. I am proud that my local football club helps support those most in need through programs such as food banks. I am proud of the community spirit that has only been exemplified during this pandemic.
Heckmondwike is a historical town but it is the people in it now that make me most proud of it.

Dewsbury:

I live in Dewsbury. I am proud to be living here due to the fact that everyone living here is very comfortable with each other. I like how there are people from many different backgrounds, and yet there isn't an ounce of racism within either of them. This is what makes Dewsbury a comfortable place to be living. Also, as I am a Muslim, I like it when, for example, its Ramadan, any non-muslims living around us are respectful of that and may sometimes even give us food as an attempt to show the respect they have for us. Overall, although it may be a small town, Dewsbury is a town in which i grew up and can be comfortable whenever I go out anywhere because i know that the majority of the people living here are very friendly and that is something i really like.

WHY I AM PROUD TO BE FROM DEWSBURY !!!

The various reasons as to why I am proud to be from dewsbury are shown by the collage below:



Heckmondwike

My town: Batley

As you enter the maze of narrow winding streets, as complex as the heart, your mind wanders to every individual passing by. The streets mimicked the veins of a body, paved with dark red stones, and the residents embody the blood cells heading in different directions keeping the town alive and stable.

This town is the dirt under my nails and the haze of grey over my skin. I know the crooked roads better than the tired facts we learnt in school, though perhaps not more vivid than my accomodation. As the light of the sky begins to fade, the dim abyss fails to reach my body due to the barrier of poles illuminating my path, protecting my childhood phobias from overtaking me.

The cramped lifestyle may be considered a nuisance but makes life easy to adjust and form relationships with neighbors due to the closeness of our homes. We are privileged to have many friends living nearby further implanting that sense of belonging.

Participants were tasked with identifying what makes them proud to be from their local area. These were the responses we received!