Dear considerate human, I don't know if this is of any use, but I thought it might encourage healthy responses on the basis that it is only by testing arguments to destruction that one finds their true worth.

Whilst I have no personal wish that the trashing of our planet be further contributed to by a seemingly inexorable process of concreting over everything that is pleasing to the eye, restorative and life enhancing, and enabling us to breathe, isn't there a danger in wishing to make arguments for not building on the green belt that encourage an attitude favouring the construction of a lot of possibly affordable, but cheap and nasty, substandard homes, with little green space surrounding them, on brownfield sites, that one will create more human misery than anything positive that is the result of holding onto green spaces that only the more affluent actually enjoy very much because only they spend much time amongst them, by effectively ghettoising the poor?, or am I just an unenlightened middle-class postcode xenophobe who cannot see the inherent beauty of somewhere like Edmonton?

Winchmore Hill.

Yours faithfully, from the cloud cuckoo land of the still relatively leafy