



Tribute from Jon Pocock

“I first met John through my brother Gary (that must be 30 years ago)and a couple of years later he suddenly appeared at my school as my PE Teacher. It was strange to be friends with a Teacher. My training group at the club had a healthy rivalry with his sprinters and I can still hear the banter as we set off from the hut in the forest to do our bunny hops up the hill. He was a truly lovely man and will be missed by many. RIP Mr Platt. Jon Pocock. x”