**More than one way to learn**

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*Highly commended by our panel of judges.*

After months working from my bedroom/home office, when I heard the British Library was re-opening I was delighted. I sat glued to my laptop waiting for tickets to drop like it was Glastonbury. When I arrived at St Pancras the following week, it felt surreal to be back in a familiar (emptier) city. The courtyard – usually packed with people enjoying lunch in the sunshine – was now snaked by a socially-distanced queue. Inside, a maze of arrows and hand-gel dispensers led me to the lockers, before I could go to the reading rooms upstairs. Rows upon rows of empty lockers stared back at me. Usually, a library trip would be dotted with chats with colleagues over coffee. To get back to the books was brilliant, but the most energising part of these trips, I realised, was ideas sparked over conversations with my peers. I will cherish them more when they return!