

From: [Paul Hunter](#)
To: [PL Planning Applications](#)
Subject: Objection To The Dark Tower "Viridor" at Ford
Date: 15 April 2021 21:10:21

Dear councillor Jacky Pendleton and planner James Neave,

It has been brought to my attention that Viridor Energy, under the auspices of Terence O'Rourke, are resubmitting their application for the dreadful furnace, the commercial plastics incinerator at Ford.

This dark tower, the fumes of which will rise blacker and darker than the vast shades amidst where it stood, will cause immeasurable damage to the local area. For residents under its shadow, there will be a glum and irreversible loss of natural light. The great local historical buildings will be forced to gaze upon its flame, their majesty sundered forever. The ancient trees and their habitats will fall foul to the rotten stench of plastics, and the toxic fumes will cripple the wildlife in the area. I might remind you that less than 7% of the UK's woodland now has sufficient wildlife and this is predominantly much further north than sunny Sussex.

The intolerable din that will suffocate the area will not only effect wildlife, for example mating calls, but also affect nearby residents who will likely experience adverse health effects, a reduction in their property value, and a decreased quality of life, living in the shadow of the dark tower.

Little to no provision has been put forward to deal with the vast hordes of Viridorian trucks travelling from the east and the south, intent on spewing their offering to the dark tower, for it to burnt and the ashes sent afar.

The effect on this unique, ancient landscape, full of character, wildlife, ancient woodland and some of the last natural habitat from downland to the sea is immeasurable.

It is hard not to draw parallels to Tolkien and the duality between nature and industry. Let us replace 'Viridor' with 'Barad-dûr', let us take heed of his warning, let us do right by the Sussex countryside.

"That vast fortress, armoury, prison, furnace of great power, Barad-dûr, The Dark Tower, which suffered no rival, and laughed at flattery, biding its time, secure in its pride and its immeasurable strength...rising black, blacker and darker than the vast shades amid which it stood, the cruel pinnacles and iron crown of the topmost tower of Barad-dûr."

I trust that you will do what is right for all and oppose this filthy scheme.

Yours sincerely,

Paul Hunter,

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