From:
 Quentin Cowen

 To:
 SizewellC

 Subject:
 Sizewell C

Date: 12 October 2021 14:10:53

Dear members of the Sizewell C Planning Inspectorate,

I write at the eleventh hour to express my strong opposition to the proposed building of a Sizewell "C" reactor on the Suffolk coast. My concerns are many-fold and are as follows:

The proposal for further nuclear power generation here, or anywhere else in the UK ignores the gross moral turpitude at the heart of nuclear power; that is, how can we begin to consider ourselves 'good ancestors' to the future, when at the heart of all nuclear power generation is a legacy of highly toxic waste, hazardous for 100,000 into the future? It is a moral blind spot seemingly ignored in UK nuclear planning. The engineers and designers of the Finnish nuclear waste repository Onkalo, themselves admit the human impossibility of seeing that deep into the

future.

We have no such facility at present and our current storage site at Sellafield is by nuclear safety standards, a disgrace. It is at present, our own under reported Fukashima legacy.

The low lying Suffolk coast *is* and has been eroding for many hundreds of years. The 'white canons' of Leiston Abbey knew this in 1363 and were forced to relocate their abbey inland. This, and the history of lost Dunwich; one of medieval England's most important ports is testament to the unsuitability of this part of our coastline. Our climate crisis, leading to rising sea levels and an evermore tumultuous climate make the proposal not only unfeasible but plainly insane.

The above has also created an extensive, rare and fragile ANOB of marsh wetland. There is no mitigation plan that would or could possibly make up for the proposed destruction.

There are many more strong arguments against the building of Sizewell C other than those mentioned here, but I implore each and every member involved in the decision making process to look deep into your consciences and to have the courage not to pass this planning. There is an alternative.

Be good ancestors to the future.

Yours, Quentin Cowen