

Dear Plutonium. This is the fifth time that a govt. consultation on Mox fuel has been undertaken. Clearly the answers are unsatisfactory.  
Quite a lot of the ones that make it onto your website are indeed, arrant nonsense.  
This is because of the ignorance and secrecy of the industry make it hard to assess the present situation, let alone the distant future.  
It is a shameful reflection of the quandary they have been allowed to engender that the best hope Govt. can indulge is to constantly canvass the public for their ideas.  
For what they're worth here are mine

Higgs-a-mouse, hoggs-a-mouse  
earnest lord Rutherford-  
defining a cosmos, mass length and time.  
hoggs-a-mouse, Higgs-a-mouse  
yet one more particle-  
physics & stamp-collecting-  
one and the same.....

### **PuPuPuPuPu**

In the Palaeolithic, stone-age Man clung to his hand-axe – it made him right handedl left-brained and was the reason for the Neolithic coming along after.

New stone-age Man put down his stone tools at least long enough to tie them onto the end of a stick.

Bronze-age Man made tools and weapons in shapes that don't occur in nature and could be sharpened again and again, without smashing them.

Iron-age Man built empires and made himself master of the planet with steam engines and electricity.

Plutonium-age Man doesn't know *what* to do with his weapon. He has begun a search for somewhere safe to bury it, but is only half-hearted about that.

He is not even confident enough that his 'Civilisation' will survive and prosper enough to build the fusion reactors that could dispose of it forever in thermonuclear reactions.

Which is to say, that the headlong human project in pursuit of more and more frightening weaponry has reached the point where possession of the 'ultimate deterrent' is more of a threat to its owners than to their enemies.

But burial threatens to be expensive, and despite decades of discharging it down a pipeline to the Irish sea, it refuses to 'dilute & disperse' so a tonne (or so) sits in a Sellafield mudbank to everyone's embarrassment.