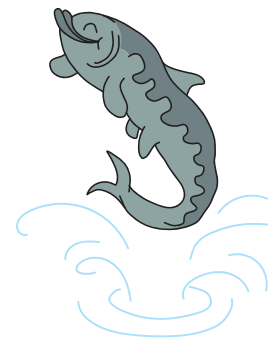


# Arthur Jones and the Fatberg of Doom

Written by Paul Evans and illustrated by Ricardo Cluet



for Leo and Freddie x

# Arthur Jones and the Fatberg of Doom

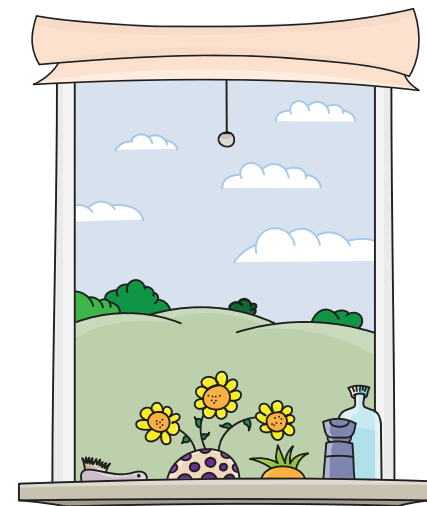
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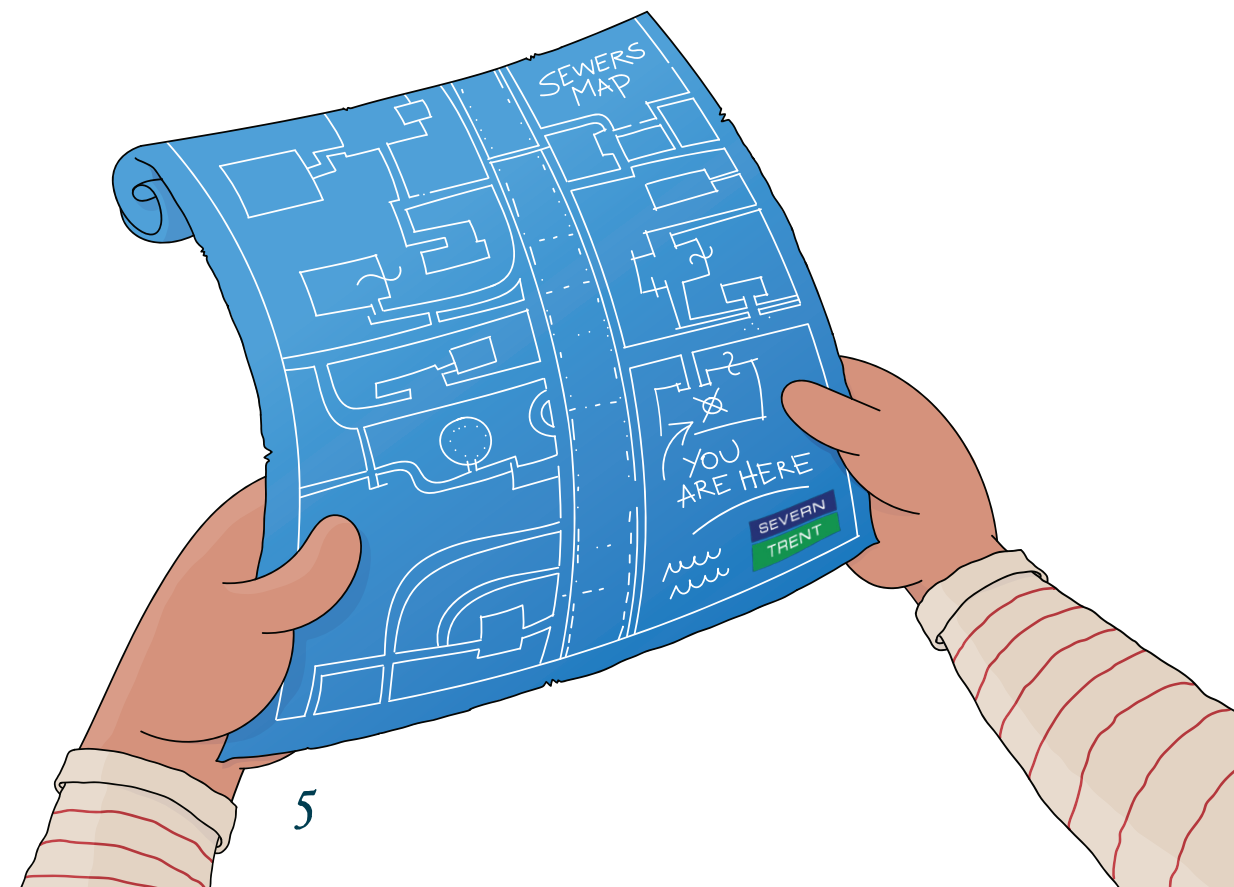
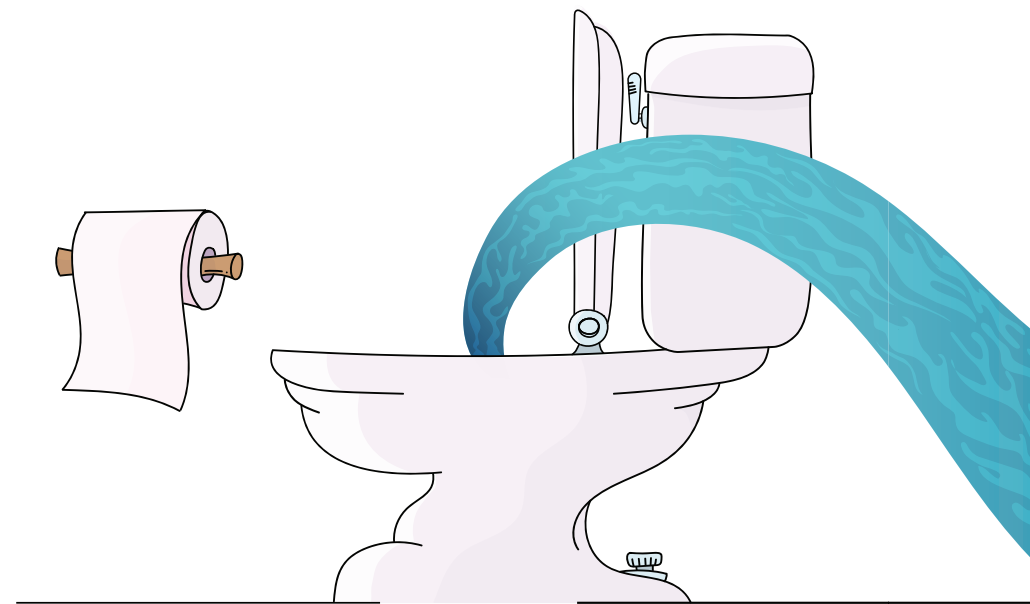
Written by Paul Evans and illustrated by Ricardo Cluet

Arthur Jones was a clever young chap,  
But there were some things even he didn't know.  
Sure, he knew how the water got to his tap,  
But after that - where did it go ?

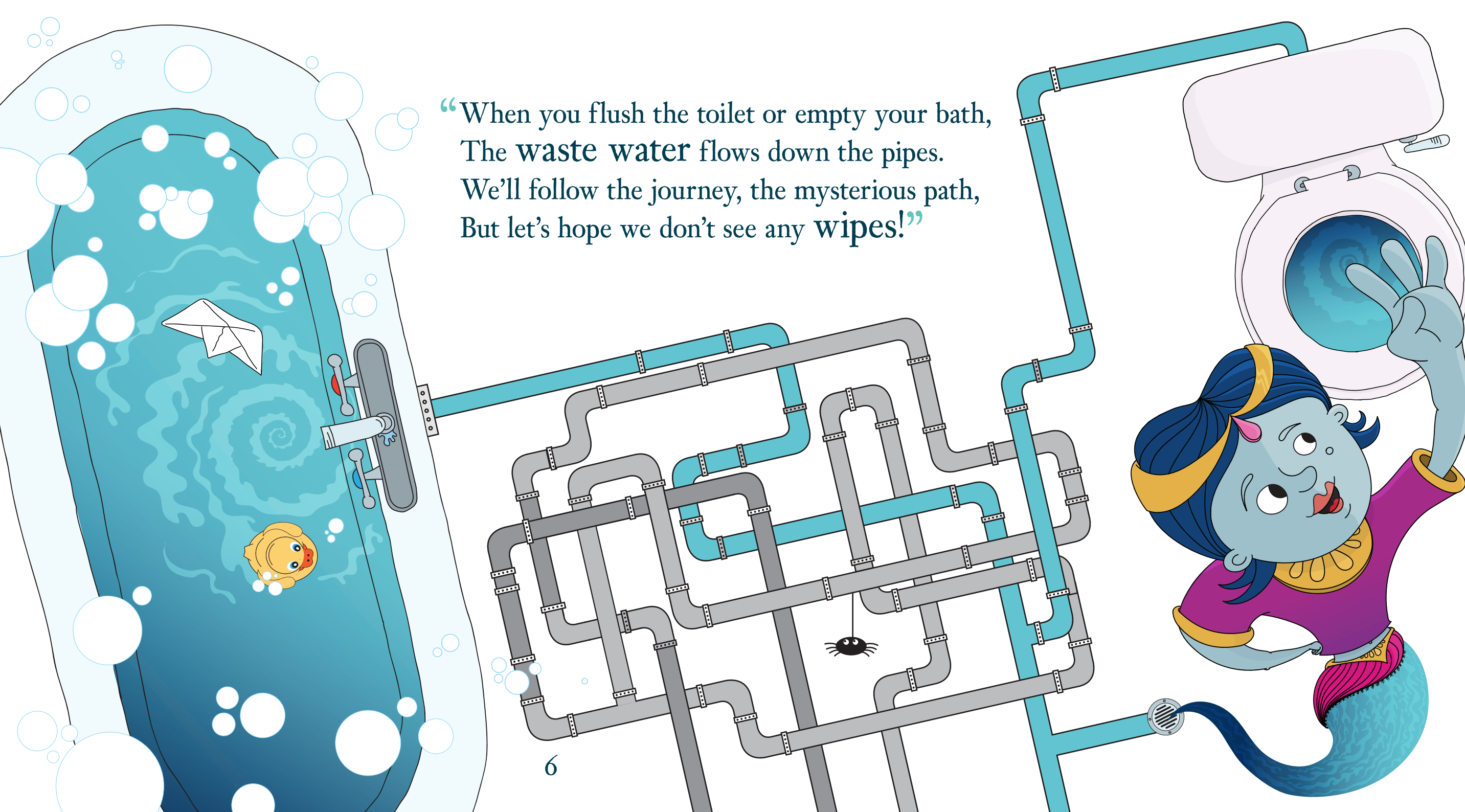


“What... lies beneath my sink and the loo?  
What... happens when I pour drinks away?  
What... fate awaits my pee and my poo?”  
Young Arthur was heard to say...

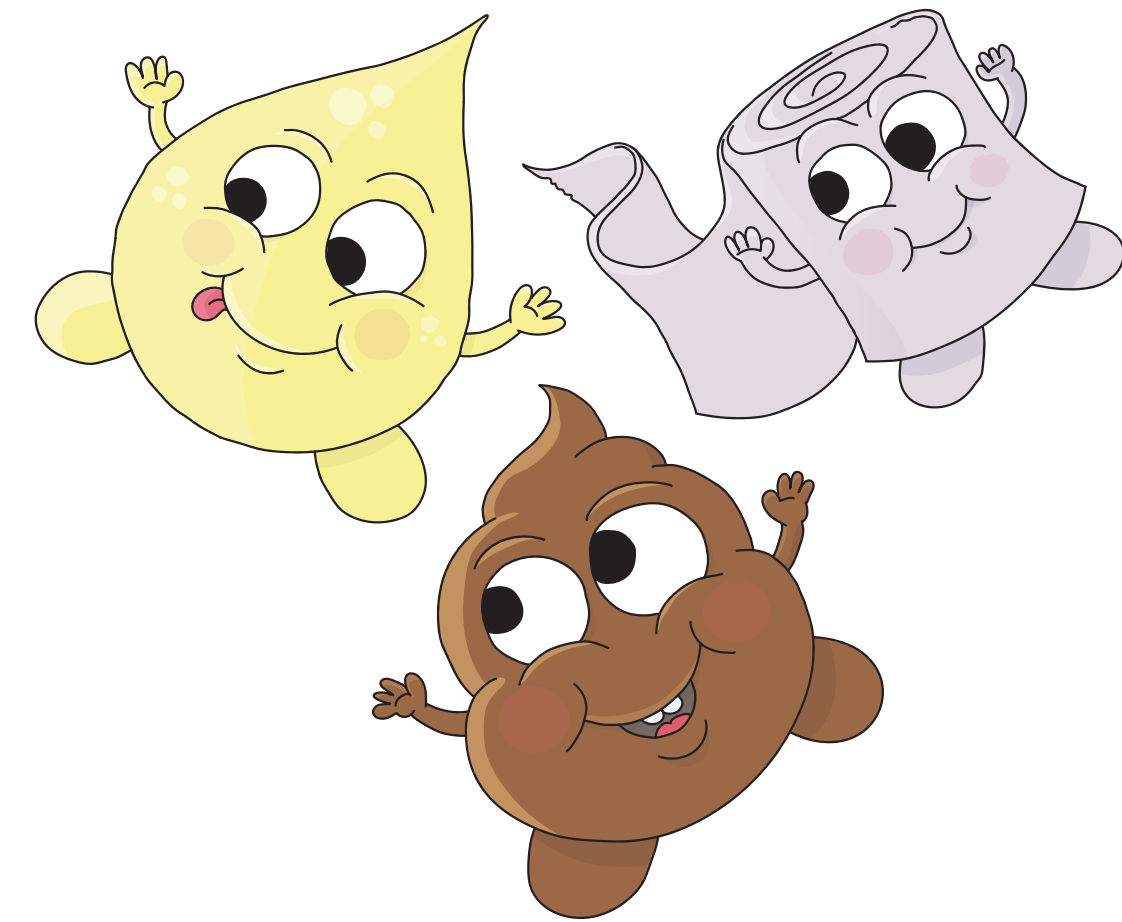
His questions awoke the Genie of the Tap,  
Who had helped Arthur J once before,  
She said “Let’s talk sewers”  
and she pulled out a map,  
“Right, let’s head down  
through the floor!”







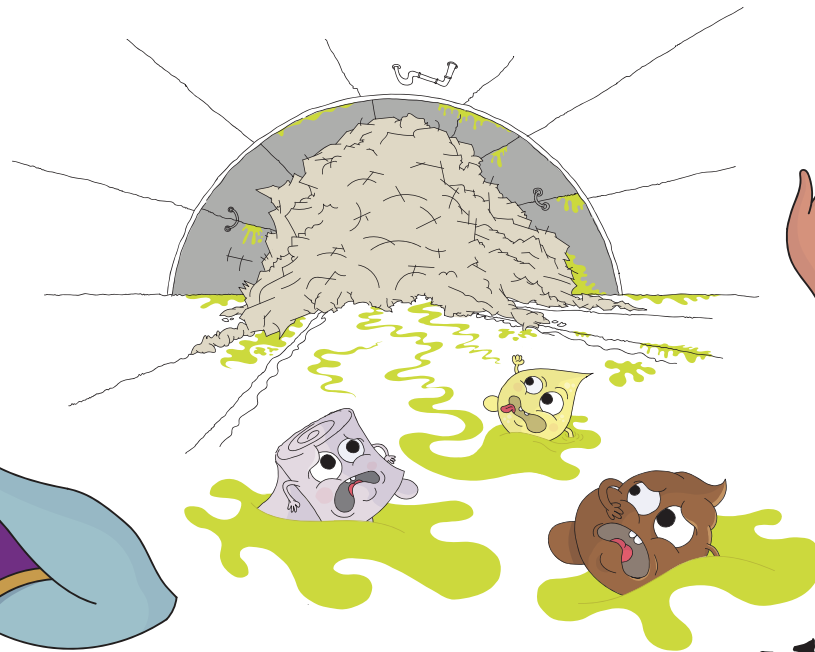
“When you flush the toilet or empty your bath,  
The **waste water** flows down the pipes.  
We’ll follow the journey, the mysterious path,  
But let’s hope we don’t see any **wipes!**”



“You see, only **three things** should go down the loo,  
And **only water** down your bath and your sink.  
Toilets are designed for  
**Pee, Paper and Poo,**  
Anything else may cause quite the **stink!**”



And so, Arthur's sewer journey began,  
As they followed the waste water down.  
It started with a flush in the toilet pan,  
But would end on the other side of town!



The sewer pipes got bigger  
the further they went,  
And so did the stench and the 'pong.'  
"This can't be right!" the Genie did lament,  
"Something must have gone wrong!"

And sure enough, right up ahead,  
The water had ceased to flow.  
"OH NO, there's a blockage!" Arthur said,  
"Where will all the pee and poo go!?"



A cartoon illustration of a large, sad, tan-colored face with a wide, jagged mouth and large, watery eyes. The face is surrounded by various items of trash and debris, including a pink and blue bag, a yellow cup, a fork, a bandage, a ring, and a sock. The background is a light green, wavy pattern.

There were bits of food  
sticking out of his creases,  
And his hat was two old shopping bags.

The **Fatberg** looked **mean**, but also quite **sad**,  
It was as if he didn't belong here.  
He wiped his eyes (made of cotton wool pads),  
And down his face ran a gigantic tear.



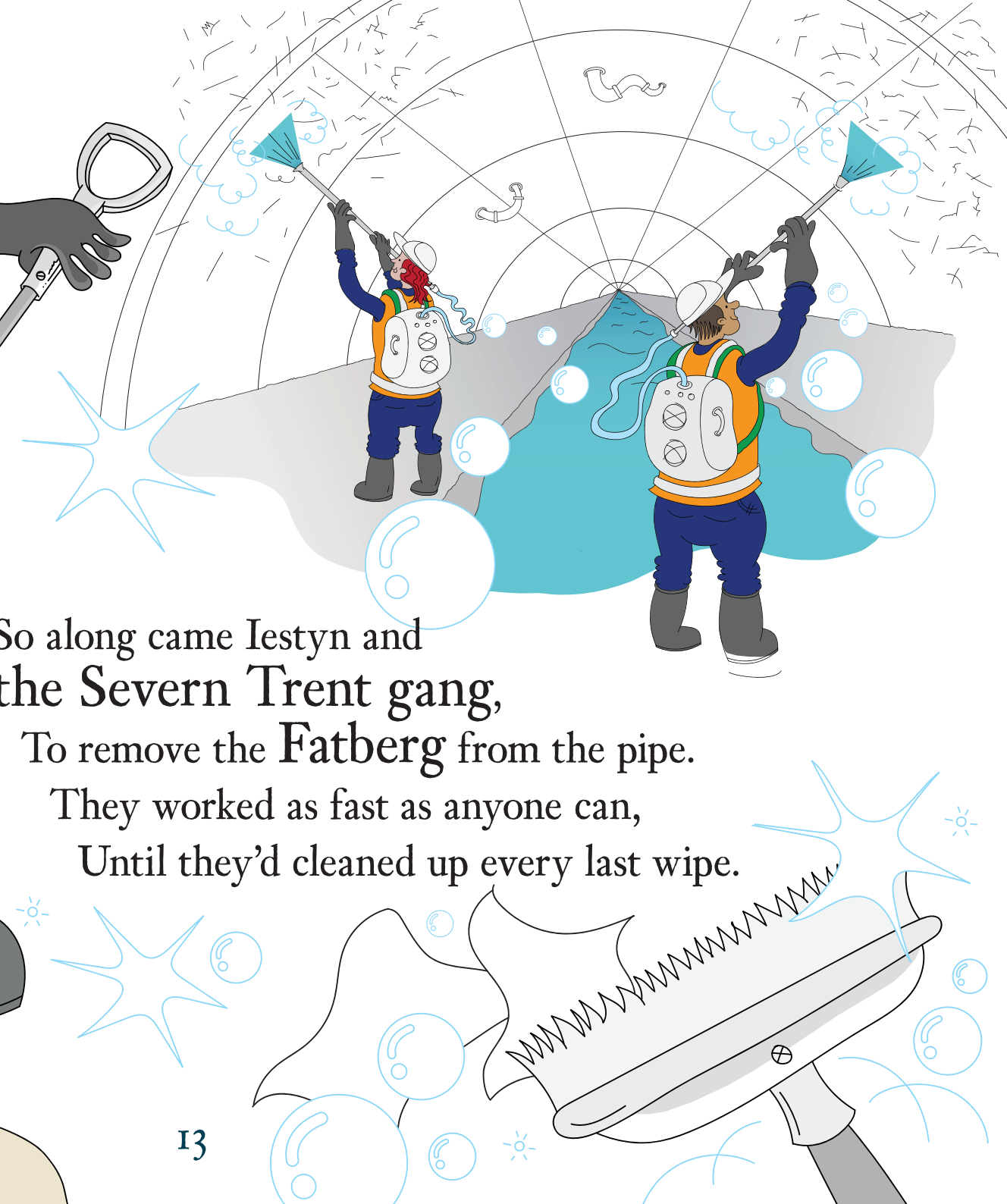
“When people put the wrong things down the sink,  
They create a monster like me.  
They block the sewers,  
causing bursts and a **stink!**  
I just wish the pipes could run free!”



“Don’t worry” said the Genie,  
“**I know what to do.**  
We’ll get our friends from Severn Trent round.  
They can send over their crack Sewer Crew,  
They’ll soon turn your frown upside down!”



So along came Iestyn and  
the **Severn Trent** gang,  
To remove the **Fatberg** from the pipe.  
They worked as fast as anyone can,  
Until they’d cleaned up every last wipe.





Arthur and the Genie continued apace  
Until the sewers reached the end.  
“Where are we? What’s this place?”  
He asked of his giant blue friend.

“This is the Treatment Works,  
where the water gets cleaned,  
They take out all the nasty goo.  
Then the waste water gets filtered and screened,  
To remove the pee, paper and poo!”

“The water then flows back in to the river,  
**CLEANER** than when it came out.  
You can trust Severn Trent to always deliver,  
And protect all the salmon and trout!”

“Amazing!”

said Arthur, but he was still quite upset,  
At the blockage and Fatberg he’d seen.

“I didn’t know wipes and oil were a threat,  
It really is quite **obscene!**”



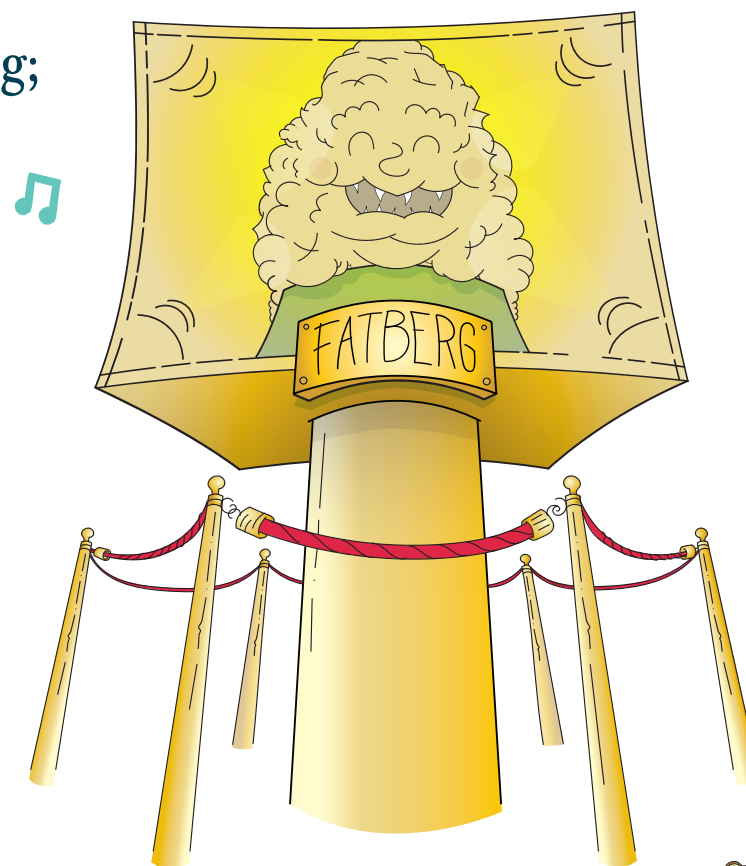
“Your sewer pipes are small  
- some only inches wide,  
They’re designed for just  
Pee, Paper and Poo.

So tell your parents - shout it with pride,  
You know it’s the right thing to do!”



“I will”, said Arthur, “but just one more thing;  
What became of the **Fatberg of Doom?**”

♪ Don’t worry, be happy ♪ the Genie did sing, ♪  
As they sped back to Arthur’s bathroom.



“The Fatberg, now just the size of a Thrush,  
Spends his days chilling out in a museum.  
He teaches children about what-not-to-flush,  
And how Severn Trent worked to free him.”





“He’s happy he escaped the fat and the wipes,  
As flushing such things is a sin.  
So make sure you look after  
your drains and your pipes,  
By putting your wipes in the bin.”



The Genie said: “It’s time to go.  
Until the next time, my sewer savvy friend.  
Remember the three P’s, and the **Fatberg** won’t grow,  
That’s it. Simples.”

**The End!**



We hope you enjoyed your journey with Arthur  
and the Genie. You are now a sewer superstar!  
Impress your friends with your knowledge!

When you flush the toilet the dirty water is called  
sewage and goes into the sewers. Severn Trent have  
**over 92,000 kilometres of sewer pipes!**



We make fertilizer from Poo  
which farmers use to help grow  
crops to feed their animals.



Cooking oil, which is poured down the sink,  
gets cold in the sewer pipes and hardens  
into solid fat which blocks the pipe!  
We call these **FATBERGS!**



We make electricity from Poo - we call this  
**POO POWER!**

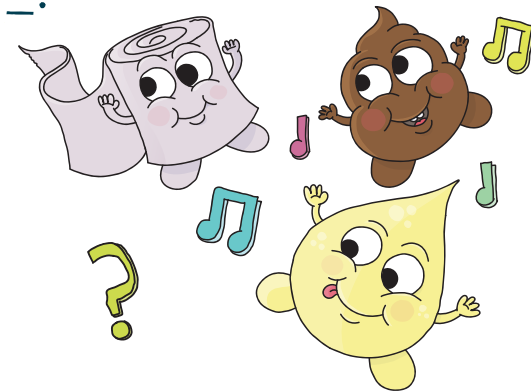


**Did you  
know?**

When paper, poo and  
pee has been cleaned out  
of the sewage the water  
goes back into rivers!



Can you help us finish the rhyme?  
The only three things that should go down  
the loo, are T\_\_\_\_ P\_\_\_\_,  
P\_\_ and P\_\_!





**WONDERFUL** ON TAP

