

Skidney the Pooperhero!

holly sutherland





It was a great day at school today -
No spelling tests or maths.

Holly from Thames Water
had come to teach the class.

She said that if we follow,
a simple set of rules,

We could all be pooperheroes!!
Now doesn't that sound cool?!

She said when you
flush the loo, you
really must take care,

Put only three things
down it – the 3 Ps
-now listen here!

Pee, poo and paper,
and that is strictly it,

No wipes, toys, rocks
or dental floss, or bits
of PE kit.



CHECK LIST



PEE



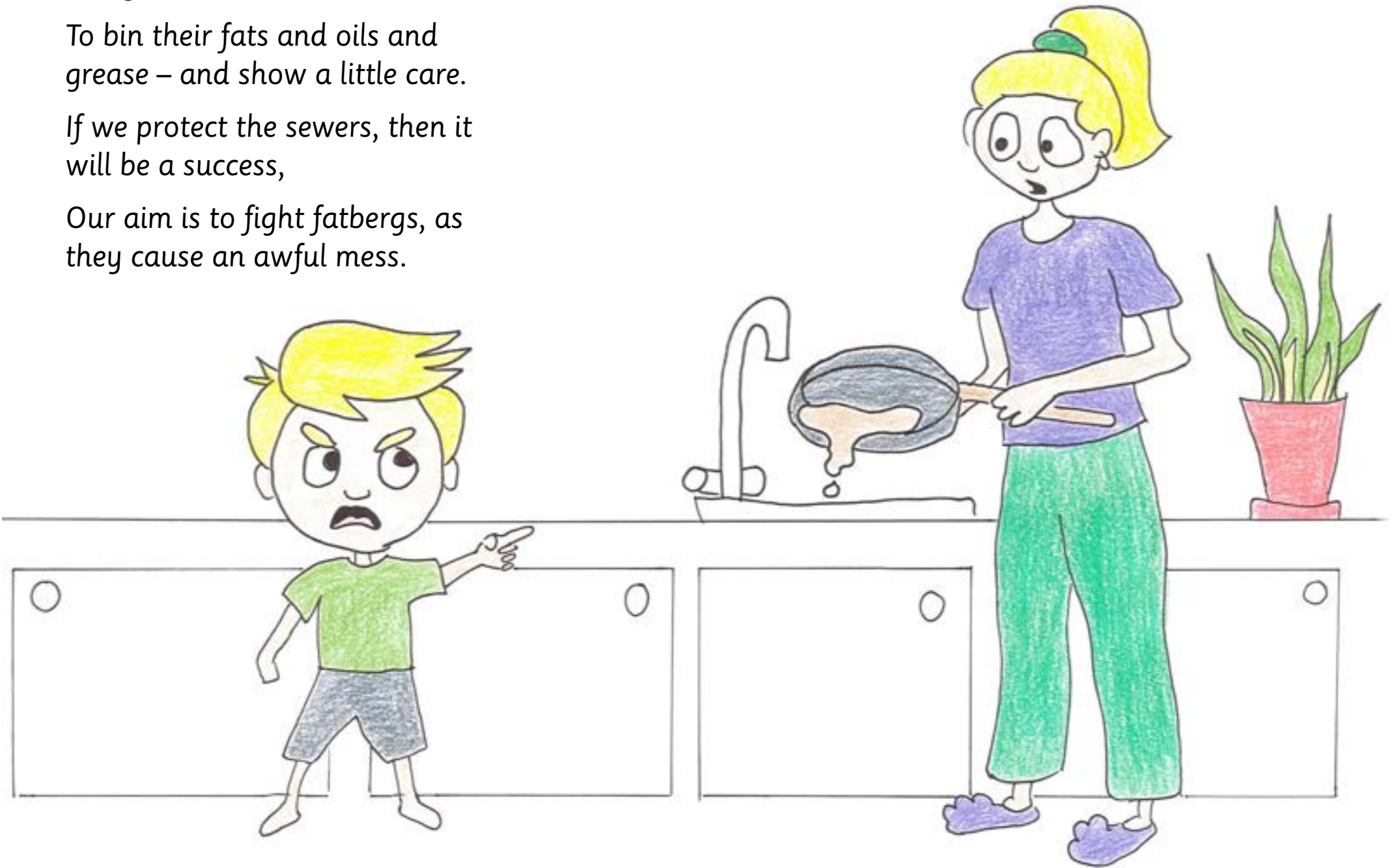
POO



PAPER

NOTHING ELSE!

And when your parents cook the
tea, you must make them aware,
To bin their fats and oils and
grease – and show a little care.
If we protect the sewers, then it
will be a success,
Our aim is to fight fatbergs, as
they cause an awful mess.



When Sidney got home from school,
he ran straight to the loo,

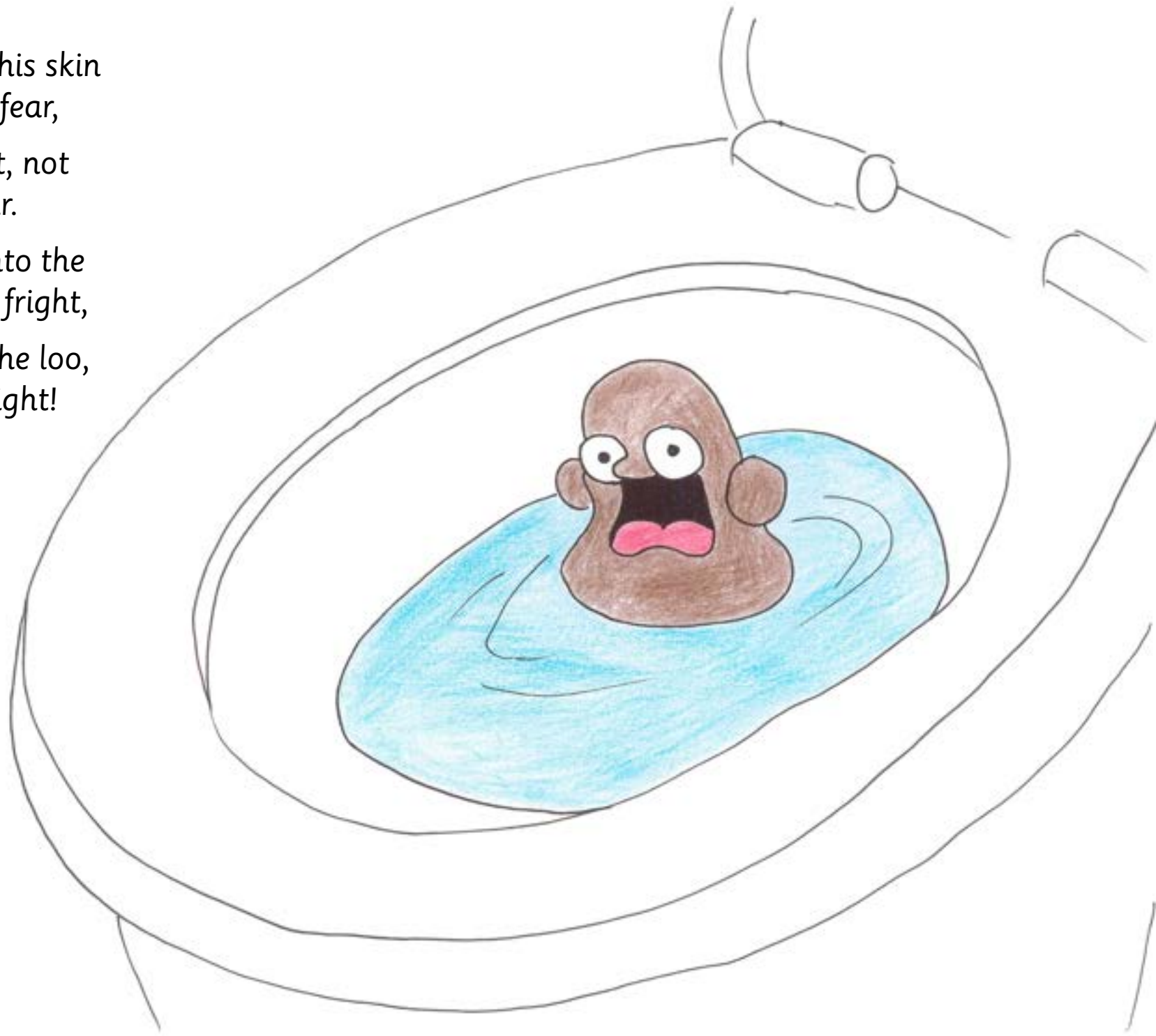
It all felt very normal... smelly farts
and stinking poos!

He did as Holly said: the 3 Ps and
nothing else.

But as he went to flush the loo, he heard
a scream of “HEEEELLLLLPPPPP!!!!!!”



Sidney jumped out of his skin
and turned around in fear,
He tiptoed to the toilet, not
knowing who'd appear.
But when he looked into the
bowl, he got an awful fright,
A talking poo was in the loo,
explaining forth his plight!

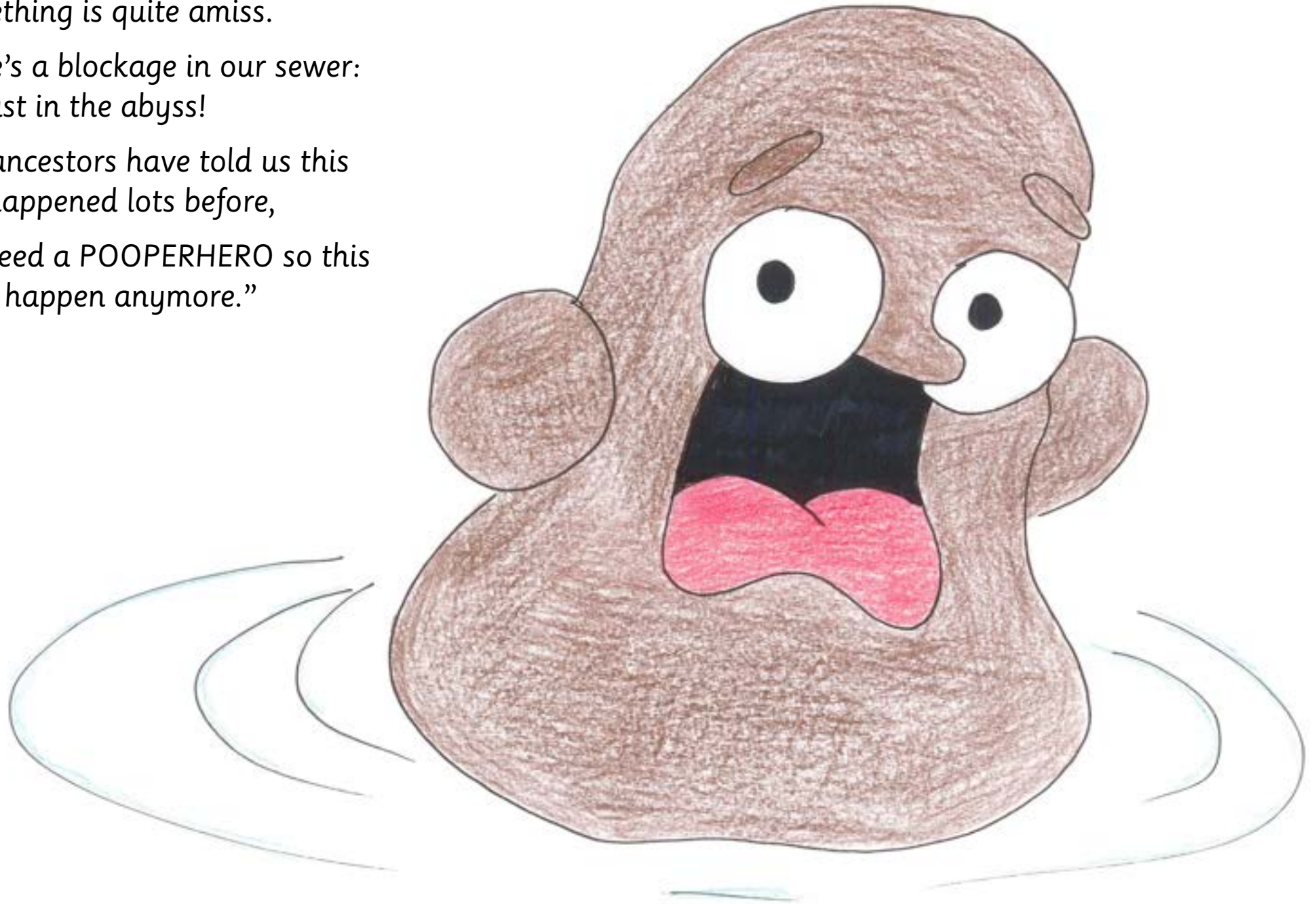


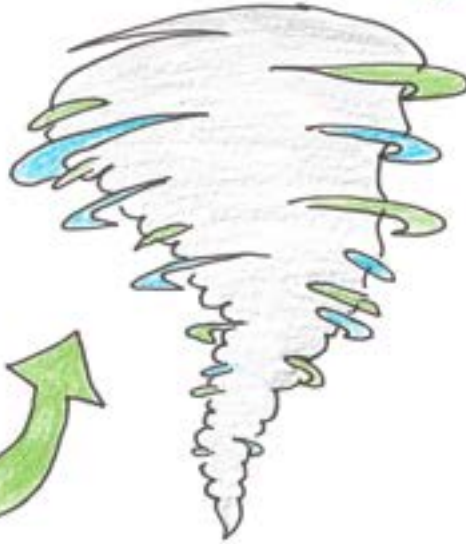
“Oh hello, please can you help me?
Something is quite amiss.

There’s a blockage in our sewer:
a beast in the abyss!

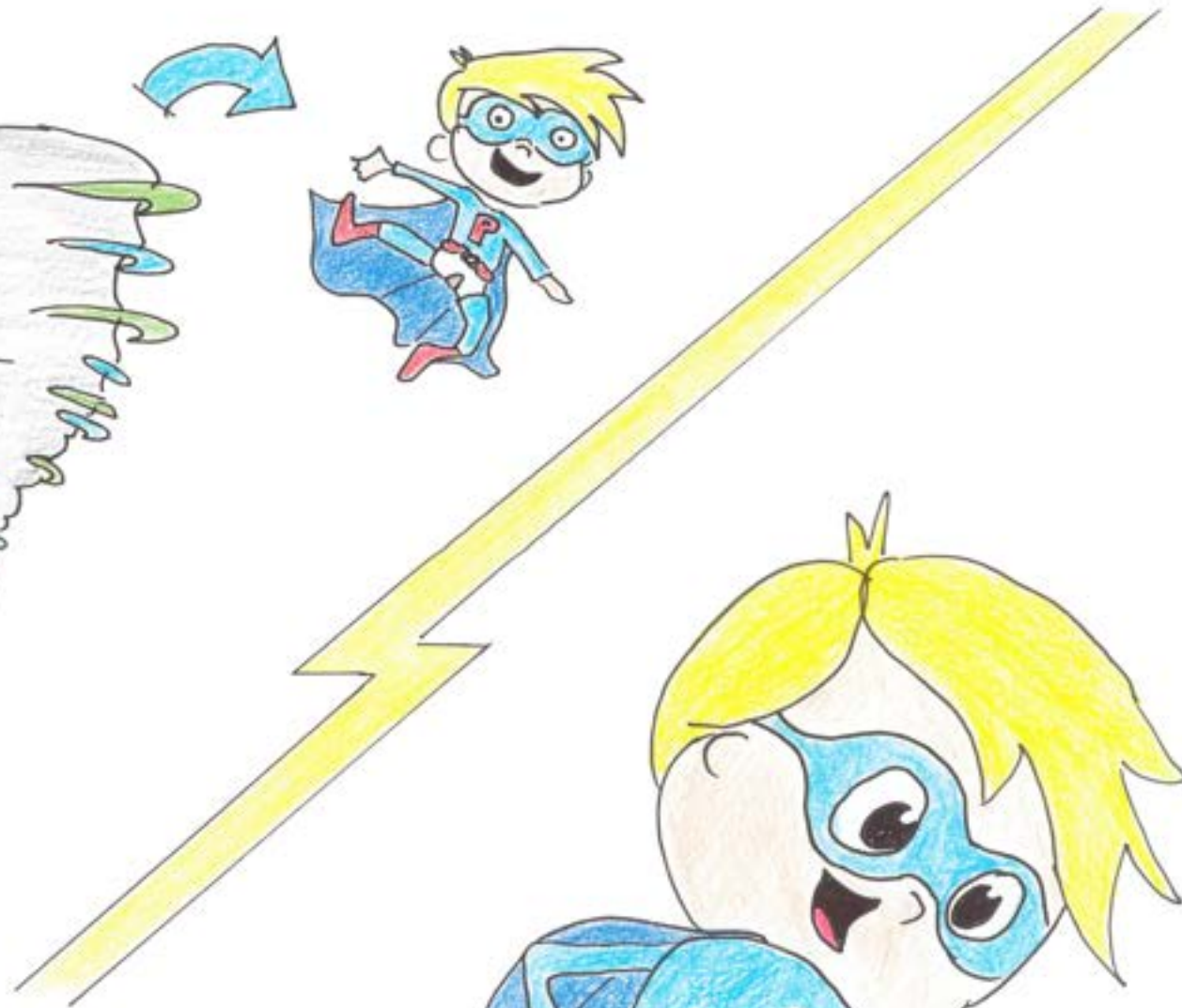
Our ancestors have told us this
has happened lots before,

We need a POOPERHERO so this
can’t happen anymore.”





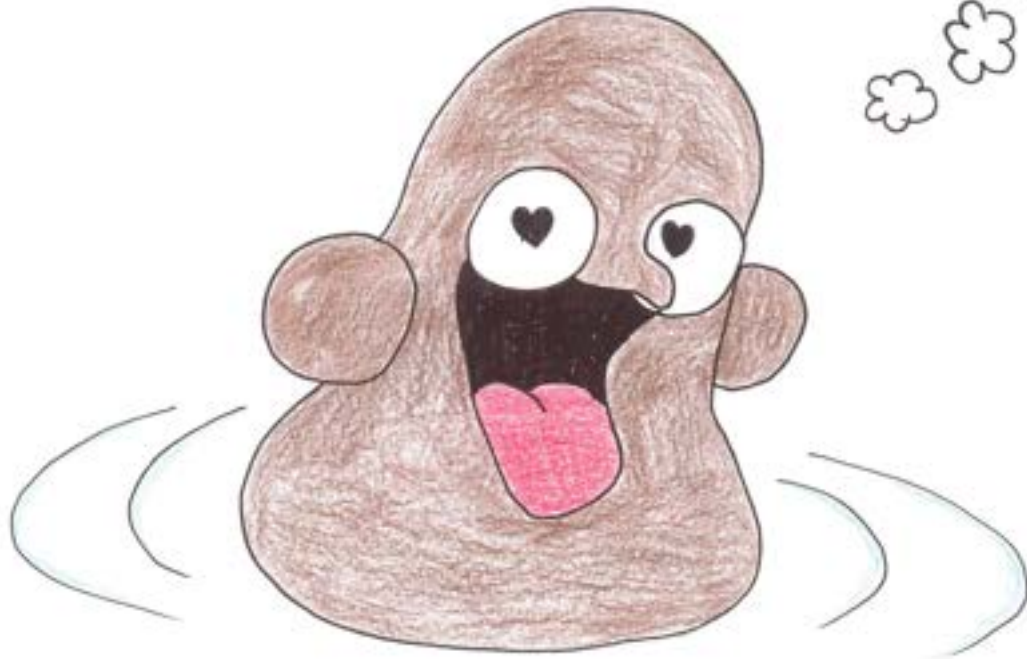
“Hey, I’m a pooperhero!”
Shouted Sidney loud and clear.
He said: “Watch this!” and with a
quick twist, was in his hero gear.
“My champion name is Skidney,
you can see why by my pants.
This is my first mission, but will
you give me a chance?!”



“All hail, my saviour Skidney!
But I must tell you the truth,
This monster is a fatberg!
It’s revolting and obtuse.

Day by day it’s growing from the
wrong things down the drain.

It slinks and stinks and drinks these
things and causes us such pain.”

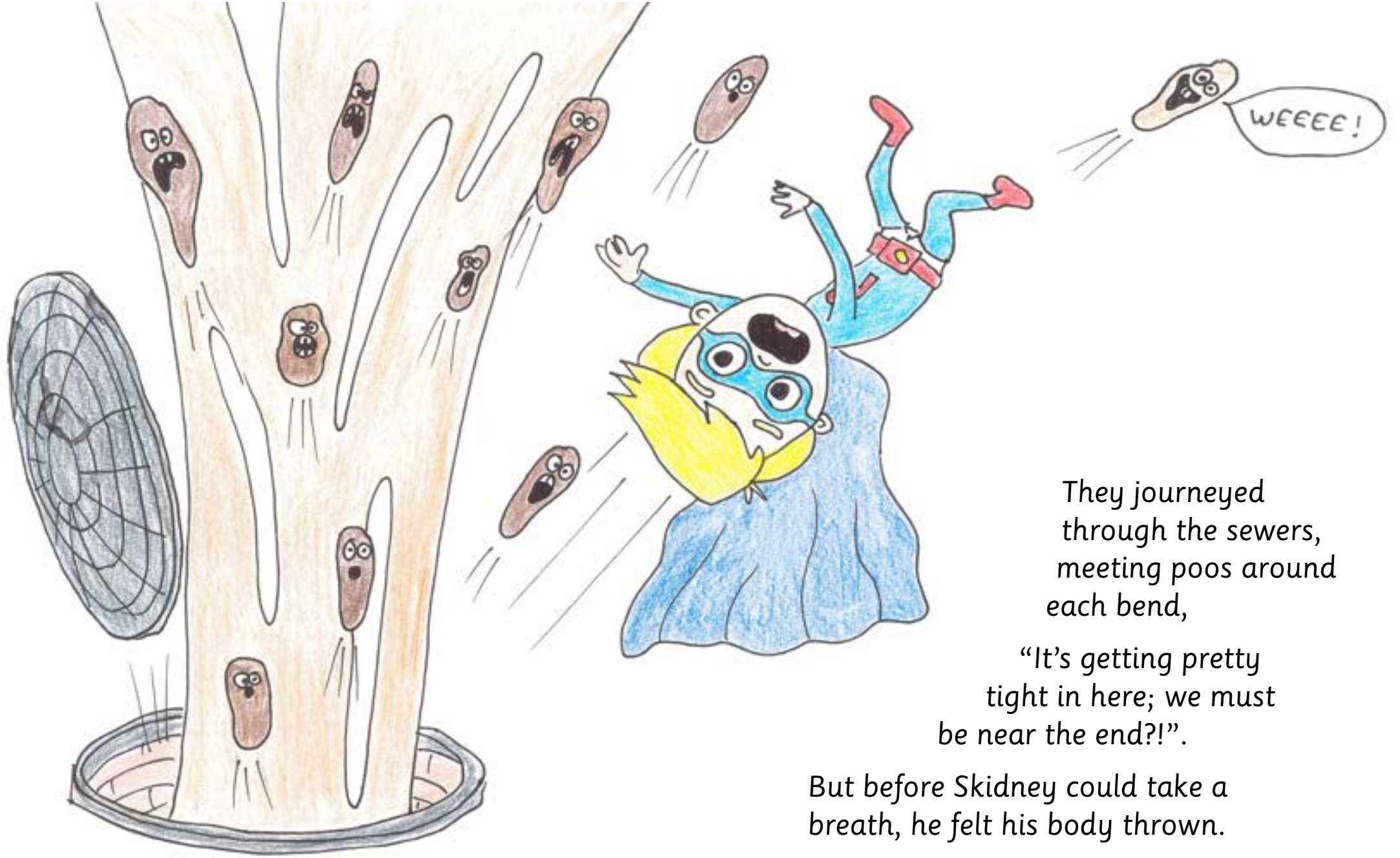


“We poos have a dream you see.
A simple one at that.

To slide freely through the
sewers, and to reach safety at:

A joyous place that humans call
the Sewage Treatment Works,

To us it is Pootopia – a beacon in
the murk.”



They journeyed
through the sewers,
meeting poos around
each bend,

“It’s getting pretty
tight in here; we must
be near the end?!”.

But before Skidney could take a
breath, he felt his body thrown.

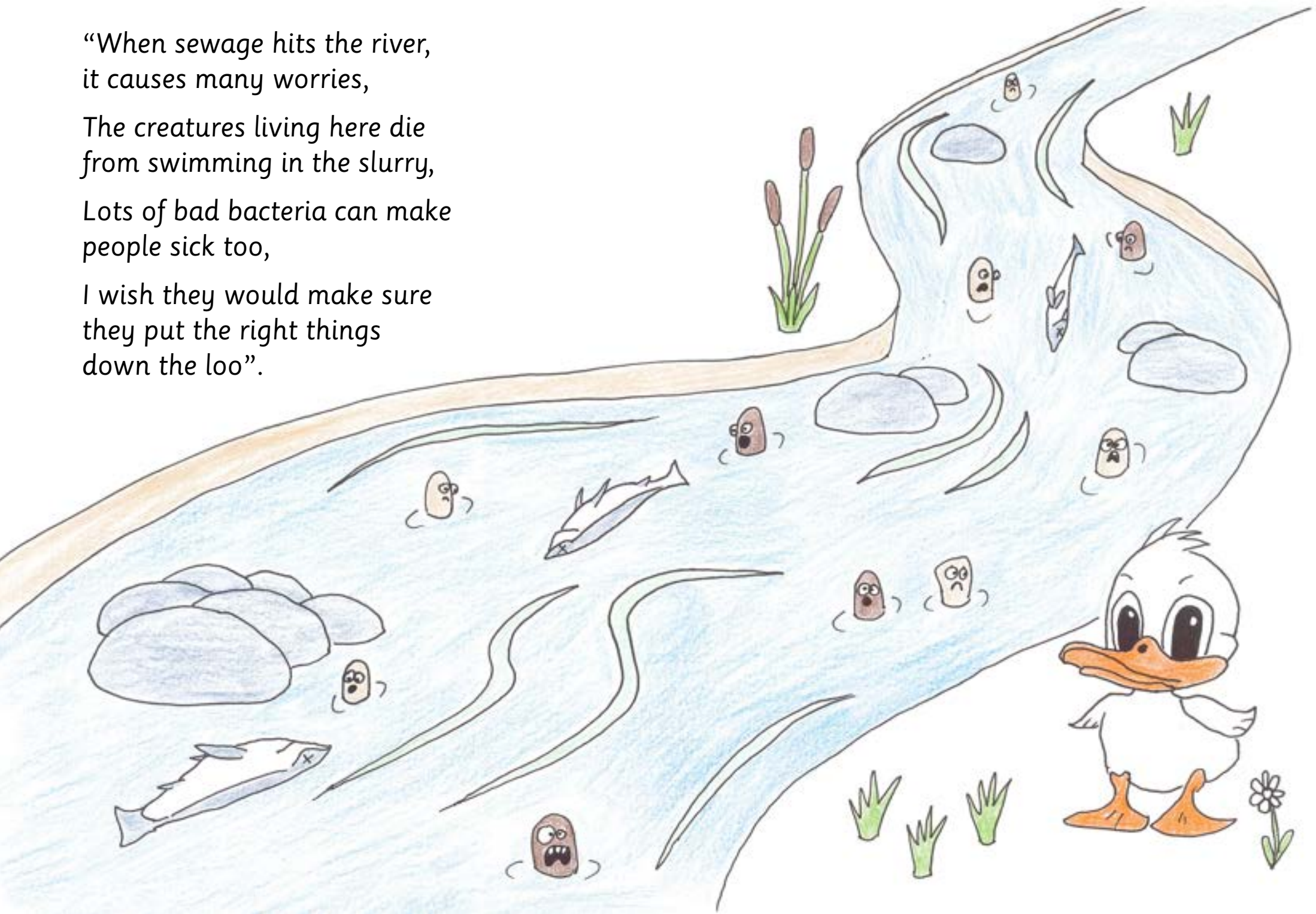
Out he shot, with poos (a lot!!),
from a manhole in the road.

Next thing he was cold and wet, and
he began to shiver,
He'd been expelled (the poos as well)
into a local river!

Beside him swam a little duck
who looked awfully sad,
“My home has been polluted,
this is very, very bad”.



“When sewage hits the river,
it causes many worries,
The creatures living here die
from swimming in the slurry,
Lots of bad bacteria can make
people sick too,
I wish they would make sure
they put the right things
down the loo”.



Poo said, "This is not where we want
to be, making Duck's life a misery,
Can you get us to Pootopia and
make that fatberg history?!"

Then Skidney
remembered, with a
feeling of pure glee,

His pants contained a button
– of sewage wizardry!



He pressed the button purposefully and
let out a little yelp,

“You’ve reached the Sewage Emergency
Line – do you need our help?!”

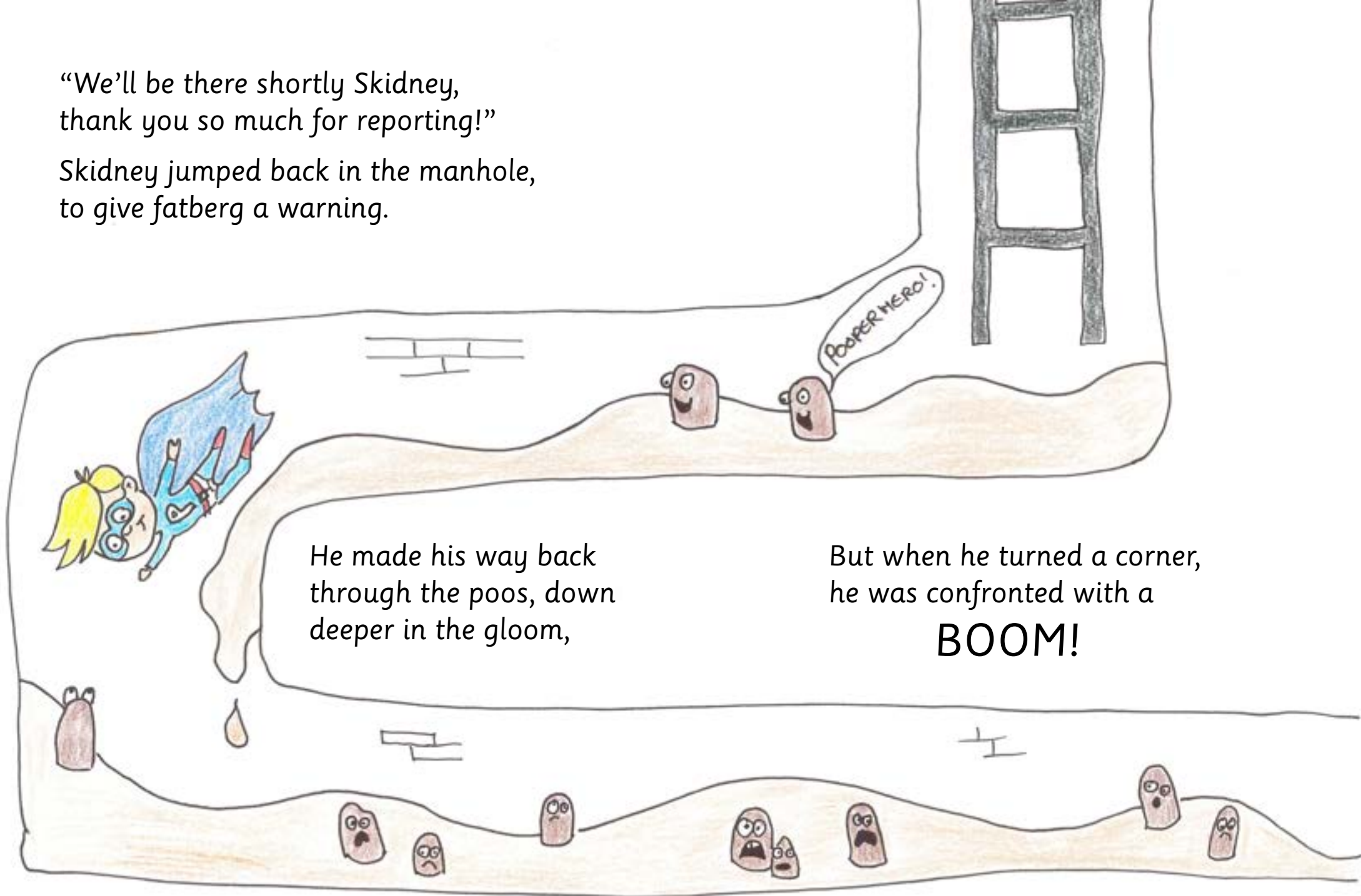
“This is Pooperhero Skidney, we’re
in an awful fix,

There’s an evil fatberg in the
town, playing dreadful tricks”



“We’ll be there shortly Skidney,
thank you so much for reporting!”

Skidney jumped back in the manhole,
to give fatberg a warning.



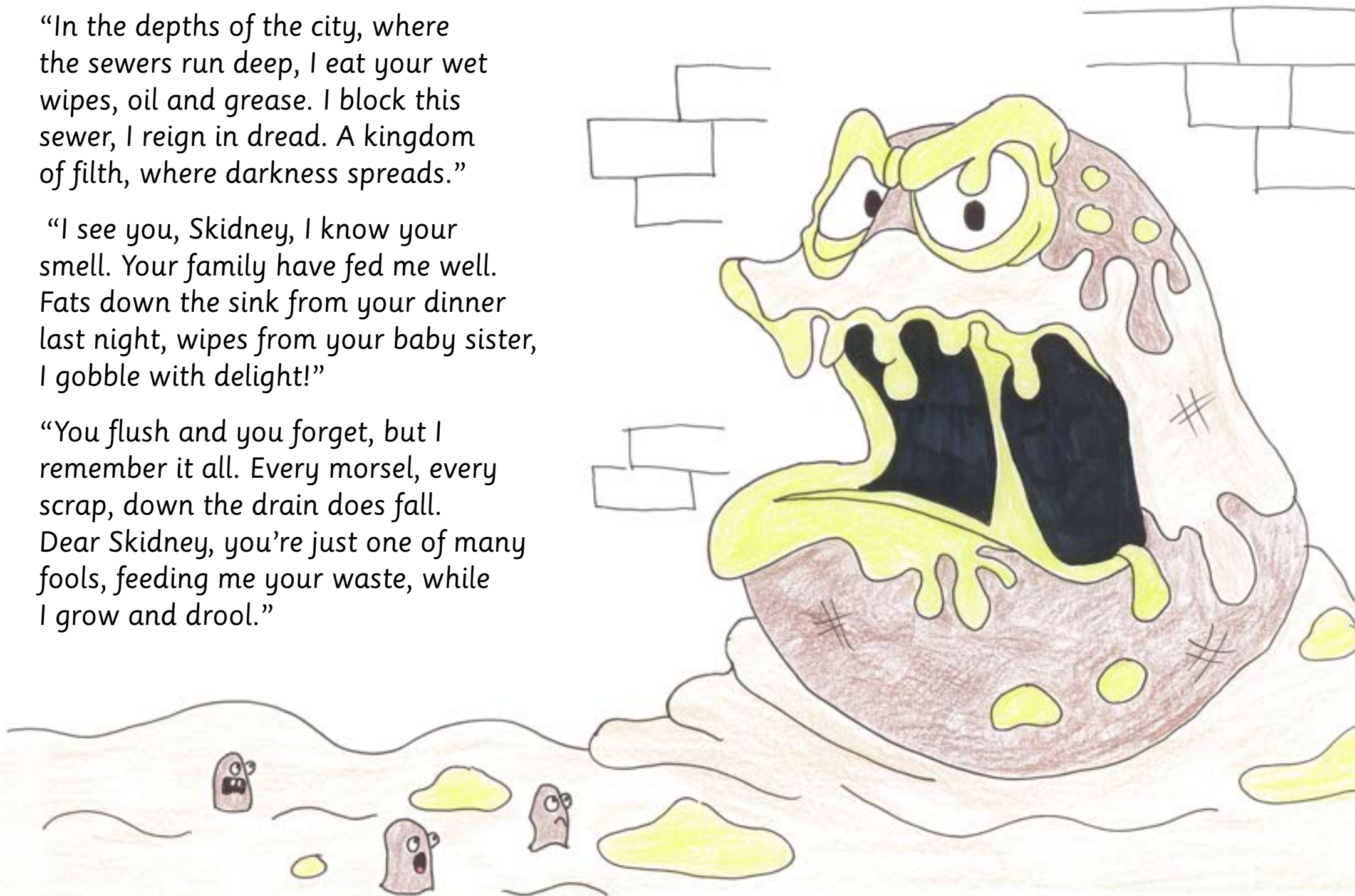
He made his way back
through the poos, down
deeper in the gloom,

But when he turned a corner,
he was confronted with a
BOOM!

“In the depths of the city, where the sewers run deep, I eat your wet wipes, oil and grease. I block this sewer, I reign in dread. A kingdom of filth, where darkness spreads.”

“I see you, Skidney, I know your smell. Your family have fed me well. Fats down the sink from your dinner last night, wipes from your baby sister, I gobble with delight!”

“You flush and you forget, but I remember it all. Every morsel, every scrap, down the drain does fall. Dear Skidney, you’re just one of many fools, feeding me your waste, while I grow and drool.”



“Haha, you don’t scare me,
you horrid lump of grease,
Soon the engineers will come,
to break you piece by piece.
But thanks for revealing the
havoc that you cause,
You’ve driven home the need,
for Pooperhero laws!”



Skidney climbed out of the sewer,
and he found the engineers,
They were there with big machines
and pumps to make the sewers clear.

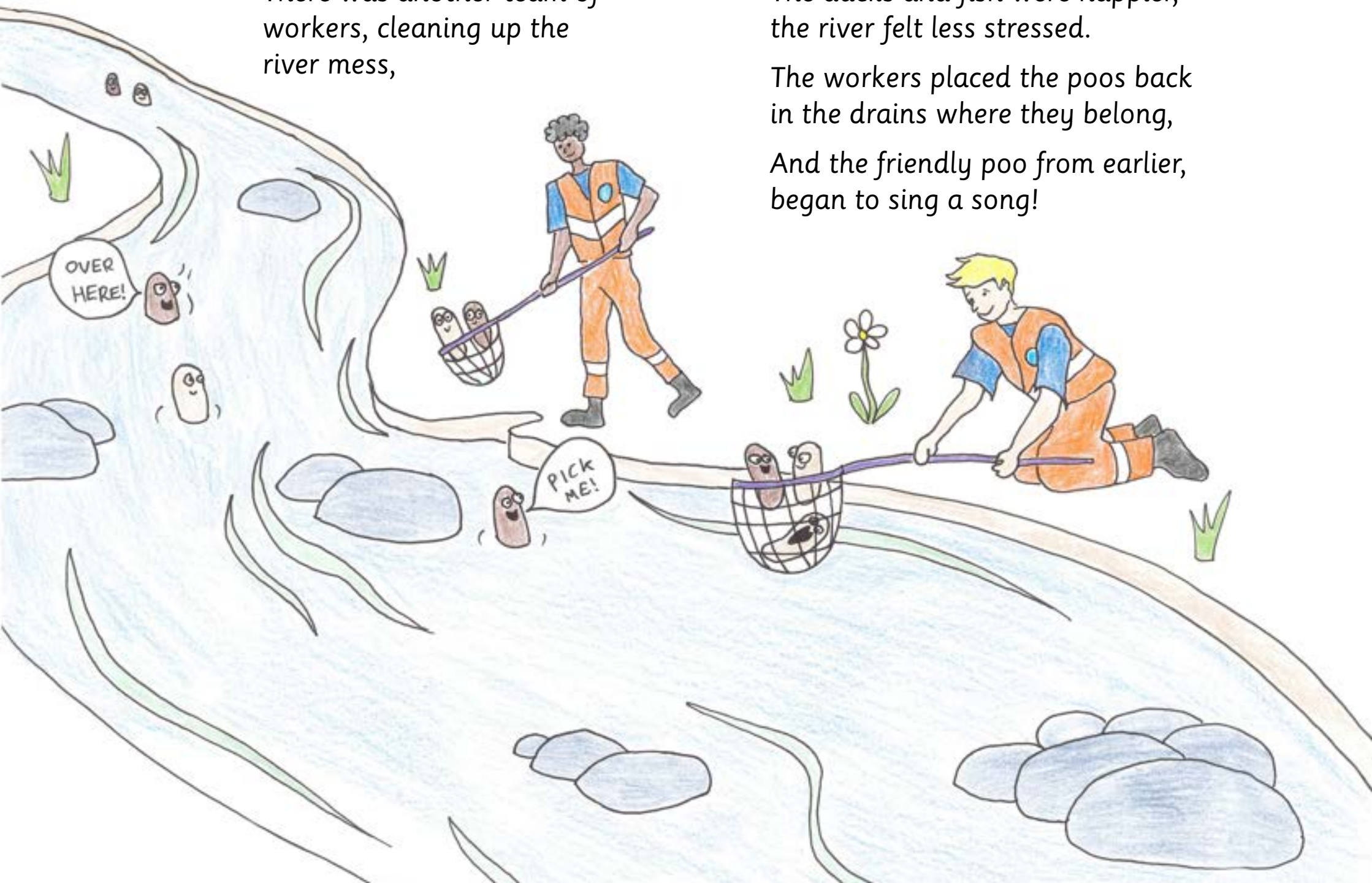
When they turned on the devices,
Skidney thought he heard a sob,
The fatberg was crumbling – “Fairwell,
you dreadful blob!”



There was another team of
workers, cleaning up the
river mess,

The ducks and fish were happier,
the river felt less stressed.

The workers placed the poos back
in the drains where they belong,
And the friendly poo from earlier,
began to sing a song!

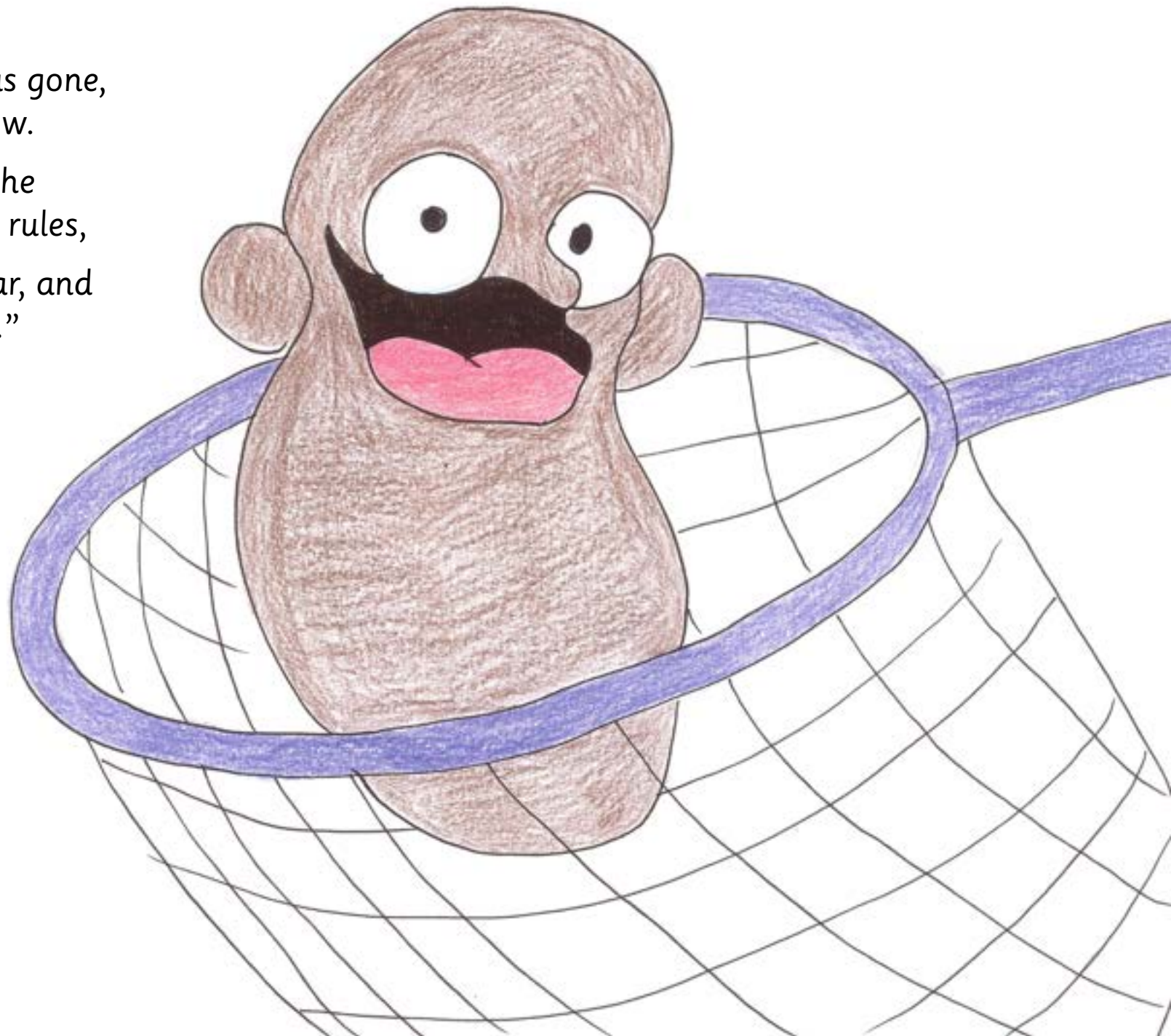


“Hooray for Pooperheroes,
to Pootopia we go!

Now that the fatberg has gone,
nothing will stop our flow.

If Pooperheroes ‘round the
world, remember all the rules,

The sewers will stay clear, and
our rivers can stay pure.”



“The 3 Ps down the toilet, and
no grease down the drain,
You’re all Pooperheroes now,
and that you will remain.

For in the end, it’s the little
deeds we do,

That make the world a brighter
place, for me and for you!”

