



PublicService Commission &lt;psc@utah.gov&gt;

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## THE COAL-FIRED DEATH RATTLE OF ROCKY MOUNTAIN POWER

1 message

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**Barry Wicks** <wicknasty@gmail.com>  
To: psc@utah.gov

Thu, Apr 16, 2026 at 8:00 PM

**Gentlemen of the Commission,**

We are standing on the edge of a jagged precipice, peering into a jurisdictional abyss greased with the black filth of a dying century. I have reviewed Rocky Mountain Power's Integrated Resource Plan, and I tell you now, it is a document of profound, hallucinogenic depravity. To suggest a total retreat from renewables while doubling down on the soot-stained teats of Coal and Natural Gas is more than just bad business—it is a violent assault on the very lungs of the future. Look out your windows! The air in this valley is already a thick, poisonous soup, a gray veil of industrial flatulence that would make a scavenger gag. And yet, these corporate high-rollers want to shove more carbon down our throats? It is a classic power-move by the fossil-fuel junkies, desperate for one last fix before the sun finally sets on their empire of grime. Think of the children, for the love of God! We are gift-wrapping a scorched-earth inheritance for the next generation, handing them a parched wasteland and telling them to enjoy the "reliability" of a burning sky. It is a savage betrayal of humanity. To choose the heavy, suffocating weight of the past over the clean, screaming potential of the wind and sun is a maneuver born of pure, unadulterated greed—or perhaps a terminal case of the "Dread."

The "long-term" vision here has the foresight of a blind mule in a blizzard. We are at the top of the ninth, the bases are loaded with toxic ash, and RMP is trying to sell us a ticket to a 19th-century funeral. The PSC must act. You must seize the wheel before these lunatics drive the whole state into a ditch of sulfur and regret. Reject this plan. Send these coal-hustlers back to the boardroom to find a shred of decency. We need energy that doesn't taste like a chimney sweep's boot. Buy the ticket, take the ride—but make sure the ride is powered by something that doesn't kill us all by Tuesday.

**Respectfully (with a side of venom),**

Barry Wicks  
Concerned Citizen

Sent from my iPhone