

Chemical Exposure – Florida, 12.29.2025

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I have an appointment coming up which I am looking forward to. I am going over chemical exposure. The pain was so severe I was having to cover my face and neck in my own apartment. The chemical was coming from the vents and walls, as well as outside. It was difficult to find fresh air without a stinging experience. It felt like nerve gas mixed with pepper spray, and the effects are similar.

Even out and about, I was experiencing tremors. My neck and face were in the worst pain. Anywhere near radiation, I would have to cover and walk a distance away. I reflect now, a week later and in recovery, of how much this affected me. I had to relocate states away.

I was afraid on the drive that I was being further exposed in hotels in the South. I had to discard all of my beautiful new belongings that were porous, including mattress and clothing. All clothing was donated or discarded. I simply did not want to risk any more exposure. Chairs and a kitchen table were donated and left behind for other residents, linens and personal keepsakes including a quilt made by my grandmother.

I experienced headaches daily. Worst of all, every time I would lay on my bed it felt as if my body was “sizzling” from pesticides. My torso would burn, and it would lead to chest tightening, tremors, and heart valve issues. I remember I looked in the mirror one day to find I had blue veins all across my chest, where the pain was.

The pesticides would seep into my skin, and then the tremors would start. It almost immediately led to the heart. I started to notice skin changes, thinning. I was discovering new moles as often as people discover new acne. They would show up like fungal spores do in a garden, except I was witnessing this on my body.

The water smelled like gas. I would also have to endure the chemicals from the water as well. I would wait for the chemical odor to leave the water before washing my hands. I was having to rinse my hands and face frequently as the toxin had leached into my skin. My hands smelled like they were burning.

Now after leaving the environment, I reflect. I reflect, but I also witness the unfortunate rapid changes to my body. Where I once was healthy, I now suffer tissue damage. My hands look bony and frail. My skin, to the deepest layers, has been harmed, as if I spent weeks and weeks in a tanning booth with no reprieve.

I experienced chemical burns on my skin, but also in every molecule of my body, as I absorbed these pesticides via the air and water. Though photo documented, I do not dare show the internet the photos of the effects, as they are simply that bad. I am doing my best to recover the tissue damage with a regimented health plan.

Why this happens? When the body must fight chemical exposure, it works to preserve the internal organs. The body will turn to the skin and tissues to seek nutrients and begin turning inward. My body was fighting my environment, and I was fighting a political system that promotes what kills us.

On a positive note, I am here now in a much cleaner air quality place. Though still, I am recovering. The recovery is one to three months. It felt like I had been “gently-showered,” as the Jews had been during WWII. I started referring to it as war spray, as it truly is. These spray programs began just about then, and their effects are well studied enough that we should know better. But of course, a lazy system, yet a profitable system.

I was a victim of thousands of pounds of chemical killing spray. Just half a year and my body began rapid declining. The effects are as noticeable as bones without tissues. The learning and discovery? Gentle slavery, gentle WW3, and if I can, I will be the one to flee.

It's dramatic, until it's your own heart or thyroid. Please take my word for it and opt out. Make a run for it. ❤️

Pictured: Gift Gas, Luxury Spray

