

House of Pain

The experience is like taking your beautiful home and turning it into a home full of microscopic pain. The pain is tormenting, causing aching throughout your body and causing visible changes within several weeks. The pain does not go away.

For the first ten days, I experienced excruciating pain. Now I am experiencing what feels like little “razors” slicing at my cells. My perfect and most comfortable bed and new couch are now both painful to use. My chairs, clothing, etc. are painful as well.

The only way to recover from this painful experience is to discard those belongings. It is either a financial burden or a life of pain. It “sneaks” up on people, which is very cruel because most people have no clue how painful this experience will be until after it has occurred and it is too late. Most would never, ever expect that a spray this volatile and painful would even be allowed. Yet it has been so normalized that it is sprayed regularly in the South and Southwest.

They need to go out of the market. I mean it. To cause us pain like this is just—it’s war.

They did the same thing during the Holocaust. They said, “Don’t worry, it’s just a shower. You are going home.” A shower with pesticides. A home full of pesticides. What is the difference? An illusion of safety.

The company snuck into my yard and tried to spray my home without warning. They know what they are doing. They know how much this spray hurts human beings. These companies and the pesticide manufacturers need to be held accountable. This is not acceptable.