

Pesticide Journal

It's 1:59 up in pain. I have been waking up periodically to rinse my skin off. I just changed my bedding, but it doesn't matter. Pesticides have filled the environment and air. They came onto my property without my consent. They only sprayed outdoors, and this is the experience. My entire home is now contaminated once again.

This experience is enough to destroy a person's life. I can only imagine how this may affect babies, animals, elderly people, people who are disabled and unable to take care of themselves, cancer patients, and others who are vulnerable. It has been a month since they sprayed, and this is the amount of volatility and toxicity that has remained in the air. It is clear that the toxins don't just go away. The pain and suffering remain.

I am navigating all of this as I discovered a historical genocide against my ancestors that I and other Americans never knew about. Our population was blended into other cultures in a near-complete history erasure, an entire genocide pretended away by the country I have lived in and called home my entire life.

I have witnessed White targeting, severe violence, and relentless racial hatred against us all of our lives, yet my population is so small that it isn't even included in the census. I am exhausted. I am in pain, and I am sick and tired of having to fight for the bare minimum, peace.

All I wanted was a home that was safe. Yet tonight, I couldn't even sleep without suffering from the pain someone else had caused. *I wish that people would STOP intruding into our spaces, stop manipulating us, stop harming us, stop causing us to suffer and leave us alone.*

Basf is the company responsible for killing millions in Germany, and is the same chemical company used to spray me without consent.