

## Don't Make Waves

We open on Mitch Miller, a 38 year old man, answering the doorbell. He opens the door to find his neighbor Ruth, a woman over the age of 70, on his doorstep.

Mitch:  
How can I help you Ruth?

Ruth:  
I was wondering if you could turn your WiFi down.  
My grandson is nextdoor and he has ADHD.  
It's caused by wireless waves and I don't want to  
accelerate it sitting next to your WiFi.

Mitch:  
I'll talk to my wife and work on that Ruth.  
Thanks for your concern.

Mitch shuts the door and his wife Hillary, 37, comes down the stairs.

Hillary:  
What was that all about?

Mitch:  
It was our neighbor Ruth. I think she may  
have a touch of dementia. She wants us  
to turn the WiFi down.

Hillary:  
That's sad.

On another day Mitch and Hillary are sitting on their front porch. Ruth comes out and is sitting on her front porch. After a while Ruth starts talking to the couple.

Ruth:  
You know my hands shake everyday.  
Did you ever think that it isn't caused by old age, but  
by 75 years of being exposed to radio?

Mitch:  
That's an interesting theory Ruth.

Ruth:

Can you please shut your Wifi off at night it keeps me awake?

Hillary:

(swiping her phone)

I just shut it off Ruth, we'll try to remember at night.

Ruth:

You mean you shut it off using your phone?

Don't those wifi devices come with a switch?

How do you know it's actually off?

Mitch:

I'll unplug the router at night ok Ruth?

Ruth:

Thank you.

It's a different day and Ruth rings Mitch's doorbell again. Mitch answers the door.

Ruth:

Can you drive me to the cemetery tomorrow morning?

Mitch:

Sure, Ruth, I'll see you in the morning.

Mitch comes out onto his porch the next morning and Ruth is waiting on her porch. She has a microwave sitting on her table and is holding a measuring cup with a stick of butter in it.

Ruth:

Can you load this microwave in your trunk please?

Mitch:

Sure but what is this all about?

Ruth:

You'll see.

Mitch and Ruth are riding side-by-side through the cemetery. Ruth is holding her measuring cup with the stick of butter in it.

Ruth:

I would have driven myself but I think the wireless waves  
are starting to give me dementia.

Mitch:

I'm fine without WiFi but my wife insists on having it.

Ruth:

We have been driving for 15 minutes now with the windows down and that stick of butter looks the same as when we left right?

Mitch:

It does

Ruth:

Ok, now pull up there and back in to that pull off spot.

Mitch backs the car into an area of the cemetery that is only 75 yards from 7 large cell phone towers. Mitch and Ruth get out of the car and open the trunk that faces the towers. Ruth props up the microwave and opens it so that it faces the towers. She puts the measuring cup with butter inside the microwave and leaves the door open. The two stand side by side facing the towers and leaning up against the back of the car.

Ruth:

You've heard about how women burned their bras in the 60's?

Mitch:

Yeah something about women's empowerment?

Ruth:

Well at my college there was a group of us women that burned our bras because of the underwires sewn into them. There was 5 of us that were all drawn together because someone in our family had a mental illness. Unlike the doctors, we listened to these family members.

Mitch:

What did they say?

Ruth:

The common thread was that wireless waves were toxic. Our group formed a theory that breast cancer was caused by underwire bras in some instances. We believed that The radio waves that were being transmitted through everyone's bodies were finding resistance when they came in contact with the metal in our bras. This interference

caused some of the cells close to the metal to become cancerous.  
We even drew up an experiment involving milk cows wearing metal  
around their utters and a radio transmitter in the barn where they  
spent most of their time.

Mitch:  
Did you submit the proposal?

Ruth:  
We did and our professor was going to apply for a grant.  
then someone up high got wind of the study. They strong  
armed the professor to bury it. Too much money in radio.

Mitch:  
So you gave up?

Ruth:  
There were threats made. I never gave up.  
We all just moved on and got married.

Ruth looks in the trunk of the car. She takes the measuring cup out of the unplugged microwave  
and holds the liquid butter up to Mitch.

Ruth:  
That's how much energy is coming off of those towers.  
It's blasting through every one of our bodies.

Mitch:  
So the microwave captured the energy from those towers,  
bounced it around and melted the butter?

Ruth:  
Exactly, now come on I want to show you were my husband lays.

The two walk several yards to a gravestone. As the two stand looking at the stone they talk.

Ruth:  
He was a good man. He wanted to find the link between  
wireless waves and mental illness. He couldn't understand  
how doctors could not make the link between audio and  
visual hallucinations that occur in many mental illnesses  
and the fact that we transmit audio and video signals  
that blast through peoples bodies and brains.

Mitch:  
Seems like a logical connection.

Ruth:  
It was easy for my husband to find a doctor to diagnose him as schizophrenic because of his concerns about wireless waves. He got admitted to many hospitals as part of his study. He found that the doctors in the hospitals only meet with patients for a few minutes but someone in the hospital can observe patients all day.

Mitch:  
What did he observe?

Ruth:  
One example of a patient he observed later in life was a veteran of the Vietnam era. This veteran would break out into full one sided conversations throughout the day as if he were talking on a wireless phone. My husband believed that this patient's exposure to wireless equipment in the military caused him to pick up on wireless waves and hear conversations that he would then join in on. The way this patient spoke made my husband believe it was proof that some people have a wireless sensitivity.

Mitch:  
Like some people are allergic to wireless or something?

Ruth:  
Something like that. Though my husband found it easy to be diagnosed with schizophrenia it was harder for him to find a doctor that would stand up to the wireless companies and write a new diagnosis for the DSM. He wanted to create a diagnosis of wireless sensitivity and find a doctor that would use his notes to enter it in to the system. He never found that doctor, maybe you'll have better luck.

Mitch:

You want me to put forward this research?

Ruth:

That is my wish before the dementia gets me.  
I'm hoping with social media and the internet  
you can avoid the threats. You see the government  
makes Billions of dollars leasing these wireless waves.  
It won't be easy but I know you are intelligent  
enough to take them down.

Mitch:

Do you believe all mental illness is caused  
by wireless waves.

Ruth:

Of course not just like I don't believe all  
cancers are caused by them. I just think  
everyone is so addicted that they are  
ignoring the connections.

Mitch:

I'm always up for a challenge. I'll do it Ruth.

Ruth:

Start with plants before you move on to animals.  
Plants are less threatening.

Mitch:

You mean since the dawn of radio there haven't been  
any government sanctioned studies involving plants or animals  
and wireless waves?

Ruth:

I'm sure there has been but the research has been buried.  
You'll find a way though.

Mitch:

I'll offer a cash prize to anyone who posts updates of their experiment  
involving plants and wireless transmission to my facebook group.

Ruth:

What will you name the group?

Mitch:  
Friends Against Big Wireless.