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I used to think I my body reacted to florescent lights. Or maybe, I thought to myself, it was the canned air, the noise level. I didn't understand why hospitals (where I work as a medical interpreter), filled me with a heavy surreal fatigue within moments of walking in the door. I would drive over singing in my car, racing in the brisk air toward the medical centers, and that energy and optimism would slam me. Suddenly, I was tired. Sometimes, I was so tired, I wanted the appointment to end early, which is financially stupid for a medical interpreter. I would walk in and hope the appointment was cancelled. I am not a lazy person but I honestly didn't want to do work that comes easily and naturally to me, work at which I am very very good. Sometimes, sleep comes over me, just waiting for an appointment or during a procedure. I thought it was the hum of the machines. I thought it was anything but what I now believe it is. Wireless signals, radiation. My body bombarded by a thousand wireless signals crisscrossing my body until I, literally, feel vertiginous.

I can't not work but my health has suffered. I had a great deal more energy. My body used to heal from small things very quickly. After work, I was the person who met up with friends or attended events. Now, I come straight now, drained. Every night I am drained. And it's no way to live.