

10 years ago I was a very happy, successful and vivacious woman living a life most people would consider the epitome of the American Dream. My husband and I both enjoyed being active and keeping physically fit, and as a result both enjoyed robust good health until, one day, I just stopped being healthy anymore.

Year after year one mysterious illness after another became my constant companion and I struggled to maintain as normal a life as I could for me and my still healthy and loving husband. Finally forced by my mysterious illnesses I had to abandon my career and our beautiful home and was thrust out on a quest to regain my good health and reclaim our former life . After much research we discovered treatments that slowly helped me to regain my former good health and for the first time in years we were sure that my recovery was just around the corner. Then in 2005 I began experiencing some new and even more painful and puzzling symptoms. Every time I used my cell phone my ears would start ringing loudly and after time, if stayed on it for more than a few minutes, my head would feel like it was in a vice and would then start to burn. The same symptoms started happening when I used the computer until eventually every cell phone and every computer in any environment started becoming problematic for me. I tried every way to try to shield myself from the painful radiation exposures, but it soon became clear that the only way to avoid it and the accompanying symptoms was by avoiding all public places (including hospitals) where these devices were being used - efficiently sending me back into total seclusion only this time I couldn't even find safety in my own home as the radiation emitted from cell towers, neighbor's wireless computer systems, and GPS equipped cars passing on the street passed through our home and began sickening me 24 hours a day, 7 days a week, 365 days a year. In the last two years as the networks have ramped up their 2G, 3G then 4G networks I have developed terrible and persistent migraines, atrial fibrillation, circulatory problems, digestive problems, sleep problems and rheumatoid arthritis. The chronic fatigue and fibromyalgia that had previously been cured are back and worse than ever experienced before. I cannot walk, eat, sleep nor think correctly. I cannot clean my home nor care for my husband and I am chronically and clinically depressed. I am only 57 years of age, but feel like a 90 year old woman. And now I'm told that you're going to allow my electric and water companies each to install radiation emitting devices on my house and there's nothing I can do about it.

Is it really necessary for me to slowly die at 57 years of age in agonizing and unbearable pain just so that people can have faster and faster phones and computers and we can be monitored for our water and electric usage? Does my husband really have to watch me suffer day after day eventually watching his young wife being lowered into the ground so people can speedily read a minute by minute , blow by blow account of every time a celebrity visits a rest room? You are directly responsible for mine and many other's suffering and you can put a stop to it by accepting the non industry generated science about radiation and the human body and putting tougher regulations on the amount of radiation allowable to be transmitted by these devices and cell towers. Today approximately 3+% of the population are suffering as I am, but the number will most definitely grow as you allow higher and higher amounts of radiation to penetrate the bodies of the public. And what of us 3%? Please do not think an apologetic "we had no idea this was doing this to anybody" will suffice

because the science is out there and you are aware of it but are choosing to ignore it. All I know is that I am losing my life and the FCC doesn't seem to care. But I bet you would care if I was your wife, or your daughter or your mother. I bet you'd care if one of your own was going to be killed because of the amount of radiation that you're allowing to be emitted by all of these deadly toys. Sadly, perhaps tomorrow, it will be.....

I am Elizabeth