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# Are Lipid Nanoparticles (LNPs) Subtly Changing Human Beings?

5-6 minutes

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" Some of my essays are grounded in politics, the economy, the material world. Others reference the medical and scientific insights of the War Room/DailyClout Pfizer Documents Research Volunteers, along with other principled medical and scientific experts. The spike protein haunts some of the good "dissident doctors" and honest scientists. The mRNA fragments, for their part, profoundly disturb others; and all for good reasons.

But it is the lipid nanoparticles (LNPs) in the mRNA injections that keep me up nights, feeling that the dystopia on earth has now fully arrived. And the reasons for that includes questions that border on the metaphysical; as the LNPs, it seems to me, are able to negatively affect the very essence of our humanity.

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I recently had the bizarre experience of going to Manhattan after a wave of "boosters" had been rolled out. I remember standing on a crowded rooftop bar on top of a boutique hotel; attractive couples flirted at tabletops; singles crowded the cocktail area; the sun shone, and everything looked normal. But I kept having the disconcerting sense that I was standing inside a hologram. I could not figure out what was wrong, until I realized — it looked like a crowd, but it did

not feel like a crowd. I could see the people, of course, all around me, but I could not feel that dense, joyful, passionate, sparky, fractious energy of a human crowd, pre-2020.

I checked on what it felt like while walking on the city streets, and my impression was confirmed. There they were, the usual Manhattan throngs, surging along the sidewalks — but they were like pictures, like brightly dressed ghosts. The massive energy field — that sense of an island as a pulsing human generator, the electricity that had galvanized generations of newcomers to Manhattan — that was simply gone.

Not only was that overall energy gone. I noticed too that, as Jamie Glazov and I discussed recently on his podcast, the "mojo", the sexual energy, of Manhattan's crowds, was gone as well.

The island used to be thronged with the rhythms of people whose crossing of one another's paths was like a flirtatious dance. There was a beat to the city — the human beat of sexuality and creativity and joy.

Men and women — women and women, men and men — now barely looked at one another. That dance of attraction, that flash of flirtation, that sideways glance that the streets of Manhattan always yielded between passing strangers and have done since the city began — the play of sexuality itself — was so subdued or diluted as to be hard to sense or see at all.

I walked into restaurants and hotels, and the formerly beautiful young women tasked with greeting visitors, looked like dancers in a scene out of a 19th-century Dance Macabre. They were uniformly pale, or yellowish, or had a grey cast to their complexions; they

had circles under their eyes. The glow of good circulation, the radiance of health and sexual energy, all of which have been considered attractive for as long as humans have been courting — was gone.

Crowds themselves were altered. Young adults were limping, at scale. Men and women in their forties and fifties, who looked as if they had been recently healthy, were now moving like eighty year olds. People in vast numbers, of all ages, walked as if it was hurting them to move. Even teenagers and older children moved like zombies or robots — drifting, with seemingly no energy to spare. Smaller children did not squirm or race around. They sat vacantly on park benches or in restaurants. Or they drifted like little wraiths beside their parents, focussed on nothing.

What happened? What happened to

humanity?

Many have described their loved ones being altered in some indefinable ways, after they have been injected with mRNA vaccinations.

People have spoken to me in distress about how they can't seem to feel the physical presence of their loved ones, post-vaccination.

It looks like the same person, they say with grief, if a bit paler, a bit more fatigued and ethereal.

But it doesn't feel like the same person.

Their thinking may be more rigid, their loved ones report sadly. They may be emotionally brutal. Attachments can seem less passionate. Hugs more chilly.

Body workers and physical therapists have spoken about their vaccinated patients' temperature being now altered, their blood

flow patterns changed, even their "energy fields," as they put it, being drained or weakened (hey, I am from California).

This essay asks questions about what could possibly cause inchoate changes in people post-mRNA vaccination and asks whether the lipid nanoparticles themselves may be profoundly altering human beings. Again, I am not proposing answers here, but simply exploring possibilities.

Read the full article [HERE](#)

<https://naomiwolf.substack.com/p/lipid-nanoparticles-are-they-subtly>