

September 16, 2021, Courtney tested positive for Covid. September 20, 2021, Courtney was driven to University Health Care Systems by her husband and entered alone. On September 21, Courtney asked me should she take the medication they offered her, remdesivir. I had no idea what to tell her, because I had no knowledge of it. This was the first and last time it was mentioned. Courtney was on 1 liter of O2 at this time. Around 5:00 that evening, her O2 dropped and the hospital made her lay on her stomach to get it back up. That night her O2 kept dropping and fever was spiking. She said with no O2 she was at 83% on her own.

On September 24, Courtney said she got out of bed to go to the restroom and her O2 went from 91% to 98% and by the time she made it to the bed it was at 100%. That the night before it wouldn't go above 85% and would drop into the 70s, the nurse even congratulated her. Courtney said, that means my lungs must be improving.

September 25, Courtney sent a picture to me with only a O2 tube in her nostrils, no O2 mask. She was so happy and was convinced she was healing. She said, "doesn't mean it's permanent, but I'm tolerating it and keeping my air up." She did this for about an hour or so. Later that day she was able to take the face mask off again and had it off for three hours she said. She told me that she had a feeling a few days prior that she might have been dieing, but now she had hope that she would be coming home. She had been put on the bipap machine at night to help with her O2 and felt that that is what was helping during the day. By the 26th, she was just tired of being there and tired of her lungs hurting she said. The 27th was a rough night, she was placed on the bipap again and made to roll to her stomach to sleep, in hopes to give her lungs some rest and bring her O2 back up. They were unable to draw blood, because she was apparently dehydrated.

The 29th, Courtney had a Dr give her hopes of getting better and getting out of the hospital. That there were just set-backs sometimes. This was said because she had an O2 mask pop and it took her breath away and she urinated on herself. This was the second time that the O2 mask had popped on her. He told her maybe another week or two. She longed for someone to just be with her. Courtney had never in 31 years been admitted into the hospital, this was her first time.

On September 29, Courtney sent me a picture of herself, warning me of how swollen her face looked before we made a video call. She said it was due to the medication she was on. That night the hospital almost put her on the ventilator because her O2 had dropped too low.

September 30th, around 1:30pm, the second mention of being put on the ventilator was made.

October 1, 2021 Courtney was back to being on just the bipap, that her numbers were improving, but she was just so uncomfortable.

Around 2:00am on October 2, Courtney called us to tell us she was about to be placed on the ventilator. She said the doctor told her to agree to be vented or that when she passed out from lack of O2, she would be vented forcefully. Tuesday, October 5, got a call that night to come say

our goodbyes. October 7th around 2:00pm my sweet Courtney was called home to be with her Lord and Savior.

Hospital Protocol is to blame for Courtney's death.

Courtney's mom.