

Hello.

My name is Carmen Elrod.

This is the inhumane story of my husband Curtis Elrod who had tested positive for C19. We went to Urgent Care; I was also C positive, I was feeling sick, husband was positive but no symptoms. Urgent care provided us meds to take at home including HCQ. Urgent Care suggested my husband go to ER for lungs Xray. He entered ER 8/31/2021 around 1pm if I recall correctly. Security told me not allowed in waiting area, had to wait in my car, hospital was locked down.

My husband never came home.

After days in hospital and Covid free, he was still not discharged. We spoke on the phone everyday, he started to sound groggy after a few days, he told me his eye glasses broke and were put in his bag, and he never ate his choc chip cookies he asked for and I left in hosp lobby. They were also in his bag untouched. He didn't bathe didn't shave; his bed linens weren't changed; he was on low oxygen and was told to stay in bed.

When I saw his body for the first time at the Funeral Home I didn't recognize him!! He had a very long beard !!

Received 2 rounds of Rendesevir, still sounded groggy and tired at times, probably from Fentanyl. After 28 days in the hospital I received a call Thursday saying Curtis was all clear to come home Sat.

I called him Friday morning 2 xs to cheer him up, no answer. Called nurses station where I was told my husband was in ICU!!!! What happened the previous night? Thursday night?? Did he have a fever? They never checked on him?

Dr from ICU called me immediately to explain my husband had gone into septic shock, his organs were failing and intubation was necessary. I panicked and called my son who is a paramedic first responder, he spoke with ICU Dr asked to be allowed to see his Father, he had a Hazmat suit from work, the answer was no.

Again I called and begged to see my husband, they said ok only if I had a vaccine card* (I didn't) so my son went home to get his vaxx card and ran to the hospital to see his father. He said Mom, you dont want to see Dad right now.....He died the next day around 10pm. 29 days of pure hell !!!

I know he was neglected and murdered in the understaff hospital. My husband made a comment to me once as there were not too many nurses on the floor, only volunteer firefighters working shifts.

I was interviewed twice after his death, now writing this I continue to re live this nightmare.... but its ok, God is all knowing.

Please be the voice for us who lost our loved ones. We have been gagged silent by the govt protecting Big Pharma and hospital negligence way too long!! 5 years for Curtis.

My husband was healthy, 68 years old. A loving husband, father and 4 grandchildren who adored their Papa.

His name is Curtis K Elrod. He died at Boca Raton regional hospital on October 2nd, 2021.

May God and His army of Angels and Saints be with you and your staff on September 28th.
Faith over Fear!!

In Christ's love

Carmen C Elrod

Curtis's widow.