

To whom it may concern,

Our family journey with COVID. My husband Rocky Ibarra Gaitan, a US Marine veteran was having breathing issues on Nov 19th, 2021 that came out to be COVID pneumonia. We went to the ER where with a X-ray he was informed that he would be put on the ventilator immediately. He refused and left the hospital, we went back home and we called to get Monoclonal antibody infusion, but he was denied because he left Methodist hospital. Later the night the breathing issues continue and we decided to go to the University Hospital where they did a COVID test and it came out positive. He was admitted but my concern were alarm because a nurse approached me and advised not to leave my husband alone. He was taken to ACU and I followed him but security was already informed to take me out, even though Proposition 6 was recently passed in TX, I stayed with him. PPE was removed and food was denied to me, I was told that leaving the room could get me arrested. I witnessed the lack of medical care, the reaction he had to endure because remdesivir. He was given 10 bags even though he convulsed, defecated and urinated blood, the doctor's didn't want to stop remdesivir. They put a Army veteran nurse to force him to continue with remdesivir, using bullied as a tactic to intimidate him making fun of his veteran status. Yet every time we asked for the nurses to help they wouldn't come to help him after he soiled himself and turned purple. I helped my husband use the restroom and I cleaned him. Nov 30th after not having food and rest I fainted, this made Rocky go into shock and was moved to ICU where he was intubated. I was sent home because they believe I was positive for covid, my test was negative so I went back right away trying to see him but I was denied access to him. I fought to see him at least through the glass door for 15 minutes everyday, I was told he was so sick, but I couldn't understand he was already off quarantine. They made me wait until Dec 16th, for me to go in his room and once again I stayed with him. The amount of opioids given to him was extreme abundance making him dependent on those medications. He moved, his eyes and thumb when I spoke to him. He was given methadone at one point because of the amount of pain killers given to him. He was given over 100 medications for covid. One of them, rocuronium stopped his heart having a code blue on Dec 27th. This put him in dialysis, getting fever for 5 plus days, blood transfusions. Tests were done to check for life the hospital was ready to disconnect my husband. Our boys came to say goodbye to him that was a harder thing we had faced as a family. Ethics came into my room and mocked my religion saying that even Jesus died. The lack of compassion and care given was horrible during his hospitalization, because I refused to leave and asked questions. He was mocked, belittled and bullied by doctors and nurses for not getting vaccinated. I was told that this is what he gets while pointing at him fighting for his life. The 9 months he endured are too long to write in a 5 minute letter. His rights were taken away, we asked for ivermectin at the beginning and I was told he was not a horse. He had several surgeries, tracheotomy, feeding tube, colostomy also he lost muscle, over 100 pounds, not moved probably he got a bed sore, his body got deteriorated from the lack of food and water. Rocky was physically, emotionally and mentally abused in 3 hospitals & rehabs, he deserves justice.