

**I respectfully submit this report of my husband Dwayne Latiolais' hospital death in regards to the C19 hospital protocol.**

For the Record: My name is Dawn Doucet-Latiolais. Dwayne was my husband. Together we had 4 children. **He Loved God.** Spent most of his life working offshore. A volunteer fire chief, a volunteer coach, a youth, FASA, and LHSAA umpire. Final years he worked for Louisiana DOTD. He was 53.

August 2, 2021: Dwayne tested positive for Covid. Sent home with **NO medication. Told to return once he had trouble breathing.** August 5: Another emergency clinic. **Denied antibody injection** due to healthy status and no comorbidities.

August 7: Another clinic. **Dwayne walked in on his own. I was told he was given Monoclonal antibodies, but probably too late! (87% blood oxygen)**

August 8: Transported to hospital and kept in ER. **Denied water/food while waiting for a room.** He was not allowed to leave his bed. In ER two more days still in his street clothes. I was allowed to visit him for one hour each day. Each time I visited I was harassed about **vaccination status.** I was told that if I didn't get vaccinated I would "Probably end up like him". *We asked the ER doctor for Ivermectin and Hydroxychloroquine but were told "they did not work" or "they were not The Protocol"*. The ER doctor told us that **the cure for Covid was "The Vaccine."**

August 10: Put in a room. Asked again for Ivermectin and Hydroxychloroquine. Said they were following "The Protocol". My attempts to advocate for him fell on deaf ears. I was told **"The Protocol" was the only option for treatment.** Dwayne was given *Remdesivir* amongst other medications. I brought wound cleansers and bandages to help reduce pain from bedsores he got from lack of movement and hygiene.

August 15: I arrived to visit my sleeping husband. When he awoke, he realized there were 15 minutes left to visit. **He panicked.** This nurse allowed me a moment to calm him. Within a few minutes his numbers stabilized and he was fine. *I had to leave because my time had expired.* Later, we spoke on the phone and he told me, **"I'm fine, I'll come home soon"**. This was the last time I heard his voice.

August 16: With the hospital in view, I received a call that he was being intubated. I begged them to let me get to him before this was done. He was isolated and alone. They did not wait! An agonizing 4 plus hours later, I got to see my husband. A nurse told me that **Dwayne was Maxed Out on Versed, Propofol, and Fentanyl. He was started on Levophed and Nimbex and put on 100% oxygen.** I was told that he had "been found on the floor" and had to be intubated. I later called and spoke to the nurse in charge of his care and found out that this was **NOT** the case. The night before, Dwayne had gotten out of bed and was kneeling next to it, praying. They simply told him to go back to bed. The doctor went to check that morning and he was fine. Shortly after he was given medication, the call was made to intubate. **Once intubated, Dwayne**

**lasted 11 days on strapped down, drugged, on dialysis and alone except for that one hour a day until his death.**

August 27, 2021: ***Dwayne Passed ALONE in the hospital!***

Medical Records state: "Patients airway suddenly lost with accidental extubation. Placed from prone to supine position. He lost pulse while setting up for intubation. ACLS protocol initiated. Unable to secure airway due to vomitus which was near continuous along with soft tissue swelling and unable to visualize airway even with glidescope..... Pronounced deceased on 8/27/2021 at 7:40." Cause of Death = Covid.

Thank you,

kindly for your efforts,

Dawn Doucet-Latiolais