

I am writing on behalf of my husband, Patrick Taylor. A victim of Hospital Protocol. On Monday, January 30, 2023, Pat developed a cough and congestion. I took him to our primary care doctor, where he was diagnosed with a slight lung infection. He received a steroid shot and antibiotics. The following night, Pat became extremely weak and could no longer stand on his own, so I called 911 and had him taken to Gulf Coast Medical Center in Fort Myers, Florida. When Pat arrived at the hospital, he was lucid, alert, and able to communicate. He did not complain of shortness of breath. His main symptoms were weakness, a dry cough, and congestion. He tested positive for COVID.

Pat was unvaccinated. I asked the hospital about Ivermectin and Hydroxychloroquine, but they refused, telling us those medications were not FDA-approved for COVID and that the hospital protocol was Remdesivir. We initially refused Remdesivir. The pulmonary doctors repeatedly pressured us to accept their recommended treatment. I felt talked down to and treated as though I was foolish for asking questions. Each day, the doctor would tell us that Pat was “not getting any better” and would again push Remdesivir. Yet I did not see him rapidly deteriorating at that point. He was still able to converse, understand what was being said to him, and tell me he was not having trouble breathing. He was primarily weak.

On the third day, the doctor again insisted that Pat was not improving and once again refused our requests for Ivermectin and Hydroxychloroquine. A nurse accompanying the doctor then comforted me as I became increasingly distraught. She told me that she had received Remdesivir for her own COVID infection and that it had cured her. Exhausted, frightened, and confused, I began to question my decision. I thought, “Maybe I am wrong. I’m not a doctor or a nurse.” Although Pat remained hesitant, I convinced him that we should try the treatment. Although hesitant, he agreed.

Remdesivir was started on Friday, February 3. After treatment began, I watched my husband rapidly decline. By Monday, February 6, his eyes were glazed over. He no longer knew who I was and was speaking incoherently. I knew then we had made the wrong decision.

I never again saw the nurse that convinced me Remdesivir was safe.

Pat was placed on a BiPAP machine. When I asked the doctor what it was, he told me, “Pat didn’t want to be put on a vent, so this is the next step down.” On Tuesday, February 7, the doctor told me there was nothing more they could do and recommended “comfort care.”

On Wednesday, February 8, 2023, my husband died. I live every day with the devastating pain of losing Pat and the guilt of having agreed to a treatment I had initially refused. My life is forever changed.

When I later obtained Pat’s medical records, I read that his doctor documented that he had extensively discussed the treatment plan with me before proceeding. That is a LIE. The only repeated message I received from the doctor was, “He’s not getting any better,” followed by pressure to accept Remdesivir.

I am asking you to listen to families like mine. Patients and their loved ones deserve transparency, informed consent, respectful communication, and the freedom to ask questions about treatment options without being ridiculed or pressured. There needs to be accountability for these injustices and laws need to change. At this point, I've lost all faith in the medical industry!

Sincerely, Deborah Taylor