

Husband, Everett Keith Robinson, was taken by me (wife) to ER at Ruby Memorial Hospital to be seen for NPH (normal pressure Hydrocephalus) at Buckhannon, WV doctor recommendation. We were not residents but were staying with my father in Frenchton, WV, who was sick at the time. Husband was in ER for 8 hrs being evaluated and seen by neurologists re: nph. Just before admitting husband, nurse said it was policy for covid testing to be done to be admitted. Husband had no signs of covid. A little later nurse said he tested positive which meant I had to stay and not leave or leave and not return as he would be quarantined for 10 days. My husband said to go take care of my dad as I had not been prepared to stay, that he was fine. Hospital assured us we could stay in touch by phone. I asked what medicine would be given and was told Remdesivir. I said I did not like that but was told it was hospital policy. I thought it would not help anyone with covid, did not fully understand it would actually kill. I was told that if covid ran its normal course we could lose my husband in three days. (!) He had no symptoms so that seemed like absurd boiler plate language. I left, they began the killer meds, husband was nearly immediately put on oxygen. Indeed, within three days he began failing. Our sons traveled to us from TN and their dad rallied some and we thought it might be okay. I read about Remdesivir and tried to get other medicines introduced, like Ivermectin. Took printed papers to doctor about Ivermectin and was told no doctor worth their salt would use that drug and she was going to stay the course with Remdesivir. My husband developed a blood clot, needed increasingly more oxygen, and stopped eating. Husband told me they were trying to kill him. It took them three weeks to kill him, but they succeeded. It was the most horrible experience. My husband was Vietnam vet and very good man. I have to live knowing that I took him to that hospital for help and they absolutely destroyed him. I have paperwork with doctors' names, the paperwork taken in re:Ivermectin and many notes. The last day the evil doctor lady called me she asked how long I wanted to continue things, which shocked me, I told her as long as he was alive and could make it. Later that very day the hospital called to say he was fading and I might want to come up there. Staying with my dad was 1.5 hrs away from the hospital and I'd already been up there earlier that day. I went. We ended up making hospice arrangements as they'd destroyed his lungs and more things were failing. They said they were watching for heart attack. Please, please, please fully investigate these crimes against humanity. I lost my friend and partner of 33 years and our sons lost their father. This did not need to happen! We were denied visitation, were told if he passed away we would have to decide who could be in the room with him but we all three could not. Horrible, horrible, horrible experience. Please prosecute!!