

My husband Michael O'Dell was admitted to the hospital on 1/9/2022. He called me on speaker phone when the nurse was interviewing him. She was so crass and rude to him when he told her he was unvaccinated with the Covid jab. He also stated he did not want Remdisivir or to be vented. Her reply "Why? You want us to just let you die?"

Once he was admitted we were not permitted to see him. Every time I called I could not get through. Once i was finally able to talk to him he asked me to come get him out. He told me they were trying to kill him. I immediately called his doctor and told him what my husband said. The Doctor told me his oxygen was so low he was suffering from hypoxia and he was imagining that. One of his nurses called during is stay and asked me for the code to unlock his phone and they would help him call me. I ignorantly gave it to her. I didn't know at the time that they needed it to erase data on his phone. We found the proof after he died. That was criminal!

Mike was eventually transferred to ICU. He told my son they forced him to take Remdisivir or he'd die! There is no record of it in his hospital records. We never received a detailed bill or any information on what was paid by Medicare. I hope you can subpoena his records. Once he was in ICU we were able to FaceTime him. He told us he was going to die and he wanted to die at home.

With encouragement and guidance from our family attorney we told the hospital we were taking him out! They made the transition very difficult. We were finally allowed to visit him the night before we took him home. My sons and I were horrified when we saw him.

He was put in restraints. He had lost so much weight (over 30# in nine days) and was comatose. No matter how hard we tried we could not wake him. We all went home that night just devastated.

The next morning we went to be with him until the ambulance came to take him home. His nurse practitioner very angrily shouted at me "you have no idea what you're getting yourself into. You're going to watch him die gasping for breath". Quite honestly, I wanted to slap her in the face but I thought I can't help my husband if I end up in jail. The hospital also made me sign a document, saying I was taking him out AMA.

The trip home was another nightmare. The hospital forgot to order his oxygen for home so he had to go back. Once the oxygen was delivered, the ambulance brought him back home. Hospice was a joke as they provided no support for Mike other than plenty of morphine. We ended up dialing 911 and the EMTs were fabulous. They told us Mike was dehydrated. When I asked hospice for fluids, they said I could dip a sponge in water and put it in his mouth. We ended up dialing 911 two more times because hospice couldn't make it to our house in time to help

Mike died on 1/21/22 peacefully at home. His oxygen level was in the 90s that morning.

After Mike passed, we were going through his phone define pictures for a memorial. That's when we found a screenshot of the text messages that I never received. They were all erased off his phone:

Come and get me out of here they're trying to kill me.

Help me.

I'm not getting any food.

He would not have taken a screenshot if they hadn't already deleted messages off his phone!