

My husband, Ron, felt ill on May 23, 2021. Our doctor did a tele-visit May 24 and sent him to urgent care for testing. Ron tested COVID positive and was prescribed Prednisone and Azithromycin.

May 27, not feeling better, he messaged MyChart and called the doctor's office. No return call received. He followed-up and was told he should have gotten the vaccine. We contacted a friend who worked in the ER and was advised to be seen. I was not allowed to accompany him and waited in the car. He was asked if he was vaccinated. He was not. The ER doctor put him on a bi-pap machine with 100% oxygen. His blood-oxygen level jumped to 96%. He also gave him tocilizumab. It has many black box warnings. They admitted him to the ICU without contacting me. Prednisone and Azithromycin were discontinued.

Ron had no way to communicate. I took his computer to the hospital on May 28. They didn't hook it up to allow communication access. I called three times that day to get a report before reaching a nurse. They said he was responding to the oxygen and the bi-pap. He was not allowed to eat. By 5:30 pm, they asked me to come for a short visit. Upon arrival, the doctor met me in the hallway to tell me we had 3 choices: put him on a ventilator, leave him on the bi-pap, unplug him now and let him go. Ron said he didn't want to die. They told him if he had gotten the vaccine, he wouldn't be dying. He was having trouble talking because of the bi-pap. They had him type on an iPad. They allowed our kids to visit. They insisted on putting him on the ventilator. We contacted the ER doctor, a trusted friend, and was advised to begin the ventilator. Less than 24 hours after going to the ER, his oxygen levels with the bi-pap were still in the 90's.

We called daily to get Ron's condition. First doctor call: June 5. If Ron coded, he would not be revived. He said Ron had COPD and emphysema. He did not have these diagnoses. He said Ron only had a 15-20% chance of surviving. I should take him off the ventilator and let him go. I refused! I was refused a copy of his medications. He was vented in a drug-induced coma. He contracted bacterial pneumonia and had bleeding boils in his mouth. When the trach was placed, they cut into his throat without numbing it!

Oxygen and paralytics changed frequently and dramatically. They insisted someone speak with us from palliative care. I begged to see Ron in person. They finally agreed. Ivermectin and hydroxychloroquine were refused. Family began visits June 20.

They turned down sedatives, his eyes opened. They turned them back up, saying he didn't do well. They gave him insulin while not diabetic. During a family meeting, we were informed of his lungs hardening, not absorbing the oxygen, and air was seeping out around the lung and heart through a hole. They suspected brain damage from mini strokes and would never be the same or enjoy life. A nursing home on life support was his destiny. The entire meeting was pressure to take him off the ventilator and let him go. We requested a hospital transfer. Was denied. All the medications had taken their toll. They insisted we stop his suffering. By June 26, his body was bloated.

Ron was overdosed on addictive sedatives, oxygen, steroids and midazolam, baricitinib and more. When he started to come off the drugs, they increased the doses, saying grimacing meant pain. His scrotum was swollen; his hands were tied to the bed while heavily sedated. They followed protocol. He walked into the hospital by himself on 05/28/21. He died 06/27/21.