

My husband was admitted to the hospital for Covid after one week of being sick at home. He needed supplemental oxygen to breathe. He was on a low oxygen concentration via a nasal cannula and doing ok with that. We requested ivermectin and hydroxychloroquine for him. He was given one dose of Remdesivir and refused the second dose. The doctor called me and told me I needed to convince him to take it or he would not get better. I told her what medications we wanted instead. She said it is not the protocol and that Remdesivir did the same antiviral treatment as ivermectin. I told my husband what she said and he said, that's "Fauci's medicine" but he reluctantly said ok. He worsened each day with problem after problem. He needed advanced oxygen with a bipap mask and was placed in a prone position. His breathing worsened so much and was so difficult for him, he couldn't do it any more and needed to be put on a ventilator. I was not allowed to go in and see him. I had to do FaceTime with the nurses while he was intubated and unconscious. He was in the hospital for 32 days, and 19 days on the ventilator. Every day he had worsening problems. He was not able to be weaned off the ventilator. They only let us see him in person, the day we said goodbye. We were masked and gowned and gloved, and had to take a Covid test prior to see him. I was recovering from Covid and scared I would be positive and they wouldn't let me in. My husband was 57 and healthy. We had never been apart for more than a day for 37 years. The love of my life and best friend, was taken away from me and my children. Being a nurse, I took notes and called multiple times per day for updates. I thought he would come home. I threw the notes away because the whole ordeal was and still is a painful nightmare.