

I, Linda Malito, was married to Chuck Malito. We were school teachers for Clark County School District in Las Vegas, NV. Chuck was an excellent athlete all of his life. He taught PE and coached. Chuck entered Centennial Hills Hospital on August 8th, 2021, around 9 PM. They asked if we'd been vaccinated. I was refused entrance. Chuck began to feel weak and had difficulty standing the last few days of July. This had nothing to do with breathing. He fell on Sunday, August 8th. I went to get help from my neighbor. He called the EMT's which took Chuck to the hospital. I followed the ambulance but was not allowed entrance. I was told someone would call me the next day with an update. The next morning, I received a call from the ER nurse explaining all of Chuck's tests had come back negative; he did NOT have Covid because his lungs were clear and Covid patients presented with bubbling in their lungs. She said I would pick Chuck up in a couple of hours and someone would call me with where to park and they would bring Chuck out to me. No one called me for the rest of that day. Tuesday, August 10th, I received a call from a nurse telling me Chuck had Covid and they had moved him from the ER to the Covid ward. I told her he did not have Covid. She insisted he did. When I talked with Chuck, he told me he had not had any food the whole time he'd been in there and had never seen a menu. The nurse denied this when I asked about it. Wednesday, August 11th, I was called and told they were going to give Chuck a liver function test, then start him on Remdesivir. I told the nurse I wanted him to have Ivermectin and Budesinid. She told me I had to talk with the doctor for that. I told her to let me talk with the doctor. The doctor did not call me until after Chuck had already had three days of Remdesivir. The doctor told me the hospital did not use those drugs, plus I wasn't a doctor, so how did I even know about them? I told him he'd taken an oath to do no harm. He replied, "I did." Then hang up on me. Monday, August 16th, after the four days of Remdesivir and no food, a patient advocate nurse called and said they were moving Chuck to a care facility to continue getting better since there was nothing else they could do for him in the hospital. This didn't happen because he got worse overnight. Tuesday, August 17th, a doctor called and asked my permission to euthanize Chuck. She did not use that word, she wanted to "comfort care" him. I did not give permission. Wednesday, August 18th, around 10:30 AM, I was called and told, "Your husband is dying today, if you want to see him before he dies, you need to come right now." When I arrived at the hospital room, Chuck was orange bones from the Remdesivir destroying his kidneys and liver, plus the fact that he had not had any food in ten days. The nurse was told they were not allowed to put Chuck on a ventilator by both me and Chuck while I was in his room. At 1 AM on August 19th, I was called and told they had put Chuck on the ventilator. Chuck passed at 6:25 PM, August 19th, 2021.