

My mother was admitted for low blood oxygen. I was not in the state at the time, but being the eldest daughter I was the contact person for the hospital. They never once asked me what I thought or for permission for care. She was texting daily and the last text I got from her was around October 18th-20th. I got a new phone and my saved messages were lost. She stated she was feeling better and would be headed home soon. Next thing I know I am getting a call from the hospital stating she had taken a turn for the worst and was now on a ventilator. She was given rimdesivir per the nurse I was in contact with and at the time I didn't know much about the drug and had never heard of it nor what it was for. They stated she had fluid build up in her lungs. They told me they did a scope of her lungs and they looked infected and that she had "viral pneumonia". I asked what that meant and they said that she probably got it from Covid. Up until now, I was not told they suspected she had covid and we (my mom and I) had discussed previously how we both thought it was overly exaggerated. I flew out when she was first put on the ventilator, but I was not allowed to see her per the "hospital protocols". They stated she was in an induced coma and that they were trying to get her off the ventilator and that she was improving enough to do so. This whole time I could not see her so she was alone in all this. I flew home about a week later as they said she was improving. The next week I got the call that she was declining rapidly and flew back to Georgia to say my goodbyes. They would only let my sister, myself, and my grandmother in to see her and we had to be fully geared up in PPE. I was given a short time to say goodbye and I still remember how she looked lying on the hospital bed. She was severely swollen all over. I was there when they pulled the tube out to let her suffocate to death. The pus that came out with it is something I will never forget. I remember the tear that rolled down her cheek as I told her I loved her. They said they would give her morphine until she passed and I left the room. I will never forget November 3rd. I tried to get her medical records shortly after but never received a call back or any other correspondence. I am in the process now of trying to get them again. I believe she would still be with us if she hadn't been given rimdesivir.