

On August 20, 2021 my husband Terry came home from school took at home COVID test and tested positive. His sister is an RN and told us to get an oximeter and check oxygen frequently and stay hydrated, take zinc, vitamin C & D. If oxygen gets below 92 go to hospital. Terry had high fevers and slept. Saturday morning Terry put oximeter on his finger and sat down feeling drained. It was 82 so he took shower. Then I checked his oxygen and at 73 so I took him to Coastal Carolina hospital. I was not allowed in so dropped him off at ER. I drove home and called hospital and they said they were releasing him on oxygen. Went back, a nurse wheeled him out we hooked up the oxygen. He said they did nothing for him. Just stuck him in a room all alone on oxygen and he was thirsty and all he asked for was a drink of water. They gave him nothing. I asked him why he didn't text me and he had no reception in hospital. As we drove home he said, "honey they did not give me any discharge papers". I immediately called the hospital and they said, "oh sorry we lost his discharge papers but just watch him on the oxygen". Later that evening his oxygen was high 80s to 90 so his sister said to take him to a bigger hospital. I drove him to Beaufort Memorial Hospital. Once again, I could not go in, so we watched him walk in hospital. Our son tried to go in with him but was told no. They would not let him bring in the oxygen tank, so I called them to tell him he needs oxygen. They did not have a room for him for 2 days and ac was not working in ER. First doctor I spoke to said "your husband is obese and unvaccinated and headed to ventilator and you need to talk him into going on it as he is refusing". We went round and round but he kept saying this and that he should have been vaccinated. I told him my husband is healthy walks 5-7miles every day and is a teacher, coach and never misses work. I asked if he could talk to Terry's sister as she is RN in Tulsa and told him he needs fluids and an IV. He said, "IV..oral its all the same". I talked to Terry and he said, "they are not venting me. I'm getting out of here and will be home next week." I asked him what would you do if it were me. He said, "I would raise hell!" I said, "you got it." I called hospital, demanded new doctor and an advocate for him. Told them I want him moved to VA hospital as he is a Veteran. They got me on phone with a new doctor who was nice. I called hospital 3-4 times a day. Begged them to try ivermectin and the other medicine and they told me not FDA approved. Begged to be able to come in to see him, visitors not allowed. I cried to them to treat him like he was their husband as he is important and has 5 kids and 10 grandkids that need him. They kept telling me vent will help his lungs rest. Terry refused vent. He was a smart man with 2 Master's degrees. He taught robotics, computers, medical detective etc. He did not trust the vent, vaccinations, or protocols. I talked to him entire time on his cell and text him until evening he was taken to ICU on 9/6/21 at 10:27PM. I spoke to nurse she told me she put him on bypap in ICU. Within a few hours she called they had to vent him in middle of night. I fell to the floor. She held his hands, explained everything to him, prayed with him, and kissed him on his forehead. She said she would like me and my son to come see him. I was so happy but thought..why now? I have been asking and now he is vented. We went in the morning had to put on all the gear. We got to hold his hand and talk to him and we facetimed 4 kids, and family so could all see and talk to him as he laid there fully sedated. Nurses at center station and empty rooms...they let us stay 20minutes, then took us to waiting room where 3 people came in wearing

white coats telling me how sick Terry was. I said he is a fighter, strong, healthy and God is healing him. He is a dad, teacher/coach we need him. They just looked at each other...no sympathy or empathy...they all seemed cold and robotic. Later that night I got a call from the nurse telling me his kidneys not putting out fluid and is ok to do dialysis. I said what are the options if I say no. She said he will die so I said yes do it. She called back middle of night his body rejected dialysis and organs are shutting down. They had to shock his heart and will have to keep doing that and did I want this. I said will it save him? She said no organs are shutting down. I said then stop shocking him. She said ok. I lay in bed in shock, what would I tell the kids? How is all this happening he was just texting and talking to me? A few hours later she called he was gone. How did this happen? After getting medical records and seeing the same medications and protocol and reading the notes of how angry and frustrated he was with his care and treatment. Those notes were on 9/3 the next set of notes were on 9/7 when he was vented. What happened from 9/3 to 9/7? I had to share.