

My 82 year old mother Joan Eichman was admitted by ambulance to the Mayo Clinic as she was having trouble standing. We had been going to this facility regularly for approximately five years. All of my mother's health care was at this hospital. Being her caregiver I was present at every appointment, procedure and consultation. They saved her life on more than one occasion. I was told she had Covid Pneumonia and they were going to give her antibiotics and keep her overnight. This was something that we had done several times prior for various health concerns. I took my mother's iPad to the hospital the next morning as this was our way of communicating when I was not at the hospital. I have had FaceTime with her team of doctors on other hospital stays. They work as a team and I knew all of them. A nurse met me at the front of the hospital to take the iPad for my mother. I never heard from her nor would she answer her iPad or cell phone or room phone. I could not get a nurse to talk to me when I called. I was just told no visitors. I finally received a call from a doctor telling me they could not call me because they did not have my number. They had been calling me for the last five years for appointments, medications, instructions etc. This doctor tells me my mother had been given the

ten day Remdisaver trial for Covid. I asked who authorized that as I was her medical power of attorney. He said my mother consented. The next time I received a call was to tell me I could visit as my mother was "near death". When I arrived I found my mother tied to her hospital bed by her wrists and there was a "sitter" in her room 24 hours a day to keep her from pulling her mask off. I was alarmed by her condition. She was dirty and I discovered she had thrush in her mouth from the high flow oxygen. I ordered her a meal and gave her a water I had brought. She gulped that water and I did give her some food. Then a nurse came over and said she was not allowed any food or water as she might aspirate. I asked for ivermectin, vitamins, to take her home and a feeding tube. I was told none of that would help and she was combative when they tried to give her a feeding tube. My mother was unconscious the entire time I was there. I was surrounded by people telling me I needed to put her in hospice, the sitters, the staff even a television that was in her room would come across talking about hospice. I did not recognize any of the staff, nor the doctors. My mother was a fighter, she had just come through a two year lung cancer treatment at the same hospital. The nurses were being really rough pulling my mother up in the bed when her oxygen would reach a certain number. And they were not speaking English. My mother deserved dignity and food and water. She was so drugged up she could not communicate. I stayed with her till she stopped breathing. She did not get the usual wonderful care that she always had before. Thank you for hearing our stories, for caring what happens to our loved ones.