

My name is Tiara Jean Thlocco Gregoire. My father, Bryant Jacob Thlocco, was a 69 yr old Disabled Vietnam Army Veteran. My mother, Constance Joy Thlocco, was a 68 yr old, retired Cosmetologist.

We are Indigenous of the Mvskoke Creek and Seminole Nations of Oklahoma.

My parents were both taken via ambulances and were both admitted to North Kansas City Hospital on October 3, 2021.

Located at 2800 Clay Edwards Dr, North Kansas City, MO 64116.

I believed my father had suffered another stroke, this is why he was sent to the hospital via ambulance. My mother, we thought she had pneumonia, she started getting sicker and sicker, weaker and weaker, so when I sent my dad to the hospital, I asked her if she wanted to go get checked out too. She decided to go. She left via ambulance as well.

Neither were going into the hospital for COVID19.

Against my request for my parents to not be separated, due to COVID19 Hospital Protocols, my parents were immediately separated and isolated away from each other and our family.

Due to hospital protocols, we were not allowed to be there in the hospital with them to advocate, protect, give our healing life force, our human/family touch, our loving care, hold their hands... nothing.

My mother was put on a Bipap machine and left to rot for 6 days.

They told us she requested a DNR. Even though she could barely speak after being on that Bipap machine for so long. She could barely say "I love you" to me on the phone.

They put her in "end of life care."

For 6 days, she was neglected, starved, drugged, restrained and was basically tortured to death on that Bipap machine.

That's like hanging your head out the car window going 60 miles down the highway... for 6 days straight.

She died on October 9, 2021. My siblings and I were forced to watch her die via Zoom meeting on an Ipad.

4 days later...

On October 13, 2021, my siblings and I were once again, forced to watch, as my father was put down like a dog... end of life care... COVID19 Protocols... they gave him 2 shots... while we all watched him die via Zoom meeting on an Ipad.

He wanted to come home!

But Covid19 Protocols.

My father was also put in "end of life care". Even though he was crying and asking to go home while on Zoom meeting with us.

Instead, he was neglected. He was starved. He was drugged. He was restrained. He was physically (and verbally) abused- I have photos. For 10 days.

Due to COVID19 Hospital Protocols.

My father, Bryant Jacob Thlocco, a disabled United States Vietnam Army Veteran, and my mother, Constance Joy Thlocco, did not die natural deaths. This was Medical Malfeasance. Medical Negligence. Completely Inhumane. Extreme Cruelty. Unforgivable.

My siblings and I, our entire family, we are appalled, we are hurt, we are forever without our parents and we are all traumatized.

They said my parents both died from Covid19 on their death certificates. They even added "severe malnutrition" on my father's death certificate, after they starved him for 10 days.

My parents did not die from COVID19.

They both died due to these COVID19 HOSPITAL PROTOCOLS.

My father was drafted into the Vietnam War. He risked his life, he honorably served his country... and this is how he, a Disabled Vietnam Army Veteran, was treated on his deathbed?

Dr Anthony Fauci and Bill Gates, everyone involved, those who planned this and those who enforced this, including all doctors who made a profit for each Covid19 death certificate. All the nurses and doctors who danced, clapped, cheered, laughed and filmed disrespectful tiktok videos, while our loved ones were dying in their "care".

They all need to be held accountable.

My parents deserve Justice.

Sincerely,

Tiara Thlocco Gregoire