

My husband James Flagella went into hospital on 9/16/21. I ended up getting COVID on 9/17/21. My husband and I were communicating by text and phone. Dr was also in communication. My husband was given remdesivir and was told he might have a blood clot. So they were trying to make him lay on his stomach and do the forced air into his lungs with a bipap machine. My husband was getting agitated and was not tolerating this procedure very well. The nurses were aggravated also. Dr kept asking if my husband was suicidal. No he wasn't. The treatment was just not comfortable. 9/27/21 my husband asked me to tell Dr he wanted to be intubated. He was tired of the battle of the CPAP. So my husband was in ICU intubated. While in ICU he was not on his stomach but a lady down the hall was. So I don't know why he wasn't in protocol at this time. His neck swelled while intubated and the said air had escaped from tube into his chest. It did go down by the next day. I believe that intubation tube made a whole somewhere. My husband fought through the ventilator and was taken off 10/15/21 He had lost 50 #s by now. Moved him to a regular room and out of ICU. In the middle of the night my husband started texting me . They put him in a bed with no call bell. My husband was a fall risk and not able to get out of bed. He was on O2 with mask, they were not listening to him he pooped the bed , had his knees up and was trying to tell them all night and at 8 am I got there. A couple of nurses were coming out of his room. I went in right after. Well by then my husband was furious he just wanted to go home, even if it meant dying. The rooms were double rooms with only 1 patient in each room. The door was always closed Respiration monitors out in hall. So we sorted out the bed and I told nursed and aides just because he is bald headed does not mean he's senile. When he is saying something you need to listen. Not write him off as senile and old. I offered to stay and help care for him. Since this room only had him in it I figured my husband could at least be heard by me. They denied my request. My husband had very little nutrition and really wanted food and water. He was denied and they said everything was aspirating to his lungs. We finally had 1 travel nurse that tried to sit him up and make him cough stuff up. She did mouth care also. The nurse couldn't believe that this was the first time he had done this the whole time he was in the hospital. This The tube for intubation caused the aspirations. Then Oct 20 they said he would never get better. Moved to comfort care. This was a room right across the hall. Now all my kids and I could spend as much time in this room as we wanted. I spent 3 days by his side. Made no sense that I couldn't stay when he was across the hall. My husband received bad care and it aggravated his situation. I reported this to Medicare and the hospital. No one seemed to be concerned about the care. Hospitals gave everyone full amunity. Hospitals had COVID death rewards. My husband was a strong proud man. He fought to come back I believe If that call bell was working he would still be here. The day he was admitted they wanted me to sign papers about letting him go.

Thank you for honoring my husbands life.