

George went into the ER, as he was having difficulty breathing. My daughter was not allowed to accompany him and told if she tried to go with him, they would not treat him. He was presenting with blood clots in his lungs. They gave him Remdesivir, w/o his knowledge. He was admitted to the ICU on 1/7/22. The drs. told him he needed to go on the vent, have 5 days of Remdesivir, and he'd be good to go home, if he did not do this option he would be dead by Monday. This last part he was told about 3X. He was so fearful when he called me. I reminded him that Remdesivir would damage his kidneys. He trusted what the dr. told him & elected to go on the ventilator, as he did not want to die!

I was not allowed to visit him until 1/19/22 and was saddened to see him unable to do anything, as they had him on a paralytic and numerous other drugs. He was basically in an induced coma. Over the course of his stay, he went from bad to worse. By the end of January, he needed dialysis. He didn't do well with regular dialysis, so they had to use a different type of dialysis and he did better with that method. One day when the nurse was setting up his dialysis treatment, she threw 2 heavy bags of liquid up on his abdomen and legs and said, "here George help me out with these and laughed."

One day he could not have the dialysis that he was scheduled for and needed and when I inquired why, I was told that the fluids required were sent to another hospital as they were out. So George missed out on dialysis that day.

He had tests with die contrast which did further damage to his kidneys.

He was given one drug that destroyed his platelets, so now he needed transfusing to bring platelets back into range, as well as an Ig medication for his immune system.

Palliative care had me call family in at the beginning of Feb, as they didn't expect him to live thru the night. We circled around and prayed and he did survive the night and numerous other days, only to be put thru so many other tests, and meds and other things. The caregivers, based his daily needs on the daily lab #s. One day his blood was so thin he was passing blood thru his stool. Now they thought he had an ulcer from the meds and went that direction with his care. Unbelievable!

He started having vagal responses to the point where sometimes his heart would stop and then he would come back around.

His blood pressure was always a mystery of what it would be and totally controlled by meds.

Day 44-he was transitioned from the ventilator to a trach tube. They had trouble with this periodically with leaking oxygen. One day I walked in his room and his entire face was swollen, as well as one side of his chest. Oxygen had leaked and entered under his skin tissue.

One day I went in and he had now torn holes in his lungs, now it's pneumothorax making it necessary for chest tubes to be placed in chest to drain fluids.

They brought him off the paralytic a couple of times and he started to wake up and respond with eye contact and squeezing my hand.

This barely skims the surface of a 90 day ICU stay, and there really is so much more to tell you that I can't put it all here. I do have 100s of pictures, the drs. notes from his patient portal. It's all documented and on a USB.

The dr wanted to have the "Comfort of Care"" talk but we never did as he died!