

This whole ordeal has been quite the rollercoaster ride...

Ten days ago my husband's oxygen was delivered... His hospital bed, hoist lift, potty chair, etc. were all going to be in place and ready for his arrival... He had spent the last 6 days in a facility in Cleveland called "Select Specialty Cleveland Fairhill"

However, then... I receive a call from Greg... as soon as I answered I could tell immediately something was wrong! It took me nearly 5 minutes to get him calmed down enough to talk, he was crying so hard.

Apparently after we "tattled" on his nurses for them not helping him eat, one nurse came in and made him take his pills so fast that he threw up!

After witnessing this, she then left my husband for 1 1/2 hours sitting in his own puke - I'm quite sure to "punish" him...

I decided right then and there that come hell or high water I was bringing Greg home!!! No more hospitals...

Now, rewind to March 25th... The beginning...

My husband had a 99-degree temp, we treated with Tylenol.

By the next day he had every symptom that all the news channels had been warning about!

So, we did a virtual Dr. appt. – the first of many over the next 8 days. Every time we were told he just was not sick enough, keep treating the symptoms.

After 8 days, and numerous virtual Dr appointments, we told the last Dr that his extremities were modeling.... His legs looked like a red and purple jigsaw puzzle! His organs were shutting down.

This time we were told to get him to the ER as soon as possible.

I dropped him at the door assuming I knew the kind of care he would be getting there. By the next day we were informed he was COVID-19 positive.

In less than 12 hours he was being released by an infectious disease Dr that informed him that he was not sick enough to be there, and that he was taking him off all medications and oxygen because there were others that needed them more than him!!!!!!

I could not believe what I was hearing!! However, thinking the Dr obviously knew more than I did I drove back to the hospital to pick him up.

Upon arriving, I soon realized my husband was not any better, in fact he could barely breathe now!

Again, trusting the Dr's know more, I took him home where his oxygen levels dropped dangerously low at 78%. I called the squad.

Day 11, April 4th, he would be transported to Marymount Hospital in Cleveland Ohio...

By day 12, I received one lone text from my husband... "Moving me to ICU..."

Dr. Ramzi, the pulmonologist, called to tell me that Greg would be in the Critical Care ICU and put into a medically induced coma, on a ventilator, and continuous dialysis for 10-14 days.

My world crashed... Dr. Ramzi then asked if I wanted to facetime with him before they put him under? Of course!!! Little did I know, that would be the last picture of my husband I would see every night and the first picture I would see in the morning. That picture of my strong, loving, hard working husband, father of our 2 sons is a picture I wanted to forget as he looked so very scared, and I couldn't be there to comfort him.

For the next 14 days, I called daily to get updates. Every night I asked his nurse to place the phone next to his ear so I could tell him how very much the boys and I loved him and to fight as hard as he could to make it back to us!!!

He did that very thing – Dr Ramzi and the nurses in the critical care ICU never once gave up on my husband!!

Not on day 5 of being in ICU when his heart went into A-fib and had to be shocked twice to get it back into normal rhythm. And not on day 15 in ICU when he coded and had to have CPR for more than 2 minutes to bring him back to us.

They just never gave up - they were all amazing!!!! THEY encompass what every Dr. and Nurse out there should strive to be – Dr Ramzi said it best when he told me he always treats his patients like family and if he is ever questioning something he needs to do, he makes the decision based on “What would I do if this were my wife!!!”

So, you see I know the best of the best. They are in Marymount Critical Care ICU!!!

Let us fast forward back to 10 days ago....

I braced myself knowing that I was going to have to sign my husband out against Drs orders.

That's okay, there are never a shortage of volunteers to help me out!

Early on I decided to go very public with our fight – If we were able to save one life telling Greg's story, it was going to be worth it!

Two things in this world I am sure of is the love my husband and I have for our family and second, is the love God has for each of us.

So as I prepared to fight to have my husband released because I knew he was not being taken care of at Select Specialty, I also did what I had been doing day and night since he got sick... I prayed for guidance.

I then placed the first of many calls to Select specialty hospital Cleveland Fairhill.

I go through the whole horrific mess with each person I speak with, from the nurses all the way up to the CEO of the hospital!

They of course threatened me with various things from “You will be responsible for the entire bill” to “we will NOT send and homecare instructions or medications with him” to “if you insist on removing ADA he will have to WALK (with muscles that are all atrophied) himself to the front doors because you nor anyone else can enter this facility!”

At one point I was told by his Dr after telling him how my husband was being treated – “I have no control over what the nurses do!!!”

The CEO told me that because of the Governors order, no one was allowed in! I am quite sure when Governor DeWine made that rule, he was not thinking it would be abused in that

manner!!

During my husband's entire SIX DAY stay there he was Never turned, even though it said in his orders to turn every 2 hours! (He now has a huge bedsore that was not there when he came to them)

In 6 days he had only eaten a handful of items he himself could manage to get to his mouth (a few grapes, some dry cereal, etc) He was only given water once a day, he was never sat up in a chair, and he was given incorrect meds and or improper doses of meds he was taking!!

So, in closing I would ask that you consider not passing, or reassessing HB-606 because even though there are wonderful Dr's, Hospitals, and nurses out there – they are not ALL wonderful!

Making a blanket statement regarding not being able to hold any healthcare facility, or it's staff liable for anything that happens during this time of Emergency is not the correct path. Especially when loved ones are not allowed anywhere near the facilities to make sure proper care is being taken!

HB-606 is basically saying You as a patient have No rights or recourse if something goes horribly wrong. It also is giving places like Select Specialty free reign to do or Not Do anything they want because as I was told by the CEO when I told them I had reported them to the ombudsman and the Ohio Dept of Health – "They cannot touch us, they have NO jurisdiction over us!!"

This Bill will only allow them to get away with horrific patient care and possible murder for lack of care! I genuinely believe had I not got my husband out when I did, he may not be here at all.

Thank you for your time,

Tina Frary

#GregStrong