



Rachel McKibbens @RachelMcKibbens *Wed Oct 27 21:39:31 +0000 2021*

My dad died of COVID on Friday, just as I warned he would. My fury over his refusal of the vaccine is hammered by a sorrow drawn thicker by this fact: my brother did not take him to the hospital. Blames our father's death on "you vaxxed ppl & your "shedding."

"I didn't take him to the hospital. Didn't want them pumping him full of poison." Okay. But now he's dead. Was dying for eleven days, as you watched him writhe and gasp in his bed.

May I never be filled with a poison that could allow me to do that to a loved one.

Despite our tumultuous history, the many times I've written him off, I never would have allowed my dad to go down like that. Never.

I am relieved I was able to scare my brother into going to the ER the night our father died. He was positive. Oxygen, low. Deadly.

He was saved by the very science he denies. Is now home, says he can't come to the service, "You all are too deadly to me."

Incredible. The levels of delusion & ignorance feel mythological to me. A terrifying weapon handed to a clumsy child. HOW DO YOU LET A 68 YR OLD MAN SUFFOCATE IN FRONT OF YOU FOR 11 DAYS?!?! My dad went to our cousin's funeral on Oct. 9th & died 13 days later. My bro says, "I never should've let him go to the funeral w/ vaxxed people." BITCH. You never should have let him die in front of you.

Grant me the strength to return to my hometown, fulfill my responsibilities & honor my goofy, bastard of a father & finally reacj some peace.

Grant me the strength to not shank cowardice in the neck with my longest fang. I am feral & grieving. There is no worse version of me.

For those curious: my dad was 68. A spry dude who hiked, drank morning protein shakes with tons of supplements & was generally very active. Was scared of the virus during lockdown. Within 12 months, it was "just the flu." It took him down in 11 days. It was painful. He suffered.

My brother waited 10 hrs to tell me our dad died. I didn't know he was sick. We're 3k miles apart but always kept each other updated on things. We'd survived so much together when we were small. How can this be how it ends? Death by pride, by ignorance. An embarrassing tragedy.