
16. “COVID-19 and My Concrete Cognizance”

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Abstract:

With so many fables going around about the Corona virus, it can be tough to know which information to trust. The COVID-19 pandemic has led to a histrionic loss of human life worldwide and presents an extraordinary challenge to public health, food systems and the world of work. The Coronavirus disease (COVID-19) has squeezed every fragment of life like commercial establishment, education, economy, religion, transport, tourism, employment, entertainment, food security, sports, and of course, human life etc. The outbreak is a major destabilizing threat to the entire world. This Research article delineate a pragmatic experience of a daughter who had witnessed her entire family members such as, her parents, only brother when suffered from COVID-19 how the social atmosphere changed instantaneously and so easily. As a social human being, the last ray of hope which is normally expected from the medical practitioners a minimum care and comfort that also, not received at that crucial moment of life and death. They also turned unsympathetic and acted like a butcher. The medical staffs who were supposed to provide all sorts of reprieves instead of that, they took her father, patient of COVID-19 as a burden on their shoulder and treated him like a guinea pig applying all sorts of steroids and high dosage medicines without even bothering his necessities and severe situation.

The role of a Doctor in all circumstances it is expected to be caring, compassionate and generous. But how a Doctor converts his responsibilities into a liability and simply accepted the entire case in a silly manner about that, it is mentioned by the author as her “Concrete Cognizance”. The Doctors being a doctor, not even touched her father to check him meticulously. They were also not aware about the diurnal sufferings of him which we went through so critically because these Doctors are appointed in a Covid Multispeciality Hospital just to mark their presence in different shifts and to show they are “On duty”. So, the loopholes and dark sides of maltreatment in COVID-19 cases which so long no one ventured to articulate or demonstrate the researcher tried her best to figure out the bitter truth of it.

Key-Words: Covid-19, Doctor, challenge, outbreak, maltreatment.

16.1 Introduction:

COVID-19 – the name is adequate enough to make people scared, much ferocious than a venomous snake or other wild animals. But this deadly virus someday will hit my family and will break the exquisitely adorned family tree I have never imagined not even in rarest of rare nightmare of mine.

Covid-19 when started in India the mortality rate of death was high gradually, with the special care and assistance of medical practitioners and Government initiative it was somehow under control as per news channels, articles and reviews. So like other human being am also in a notion that this virus like chicken pox and measles once will attack everyone but, our doctors are capable and skilled enough to cure the same.

On 4th December, 2020 my father suddenly suffered from breathing issue and he was admitted into a Covid Multi-speciality hospital at West Bengal. Reaching there it was checked his oxygen level was 77 not that much low in a general sense, that he can be counted in the list of “severe” condition. He was pretty fine as I had a video call with him with the help of a lady in charge of that hospital who might have felt pity after hearing that, for the first time, after returning from Delhi I have not seen my father’s joyous face. My father was so confident and enthused after seeing me in video call he tried to remove his oxygen mask but after my screaming he left such daring attempt and consoled me that he was absolutely fine.

On 6th December, 2020 suddenly early in the morning we received a call from Hospital that my father was shifted in ICU as his oxygen mask got removed while sleeping and no one was there to trace when it was removed . May be for whole night or for long hours. We being a patient’s part simply listened such spicy story like an illiterate, rustic people as if, education is far away from us. And that’s the starting of doom’s day as if, Polestar has suddenly stopped guiding and darkness spreaded all through. Similarly, our “Titanic” got hit by iceberg and drowned our family voyage within a second of life.

As life cannot be glum so for a better days, with greater hope, we started awaiting as may some miracle happens and bestowed us with the same joy and fun as we are used to since birth under my father’s shelter and support. On 17th December, 2020 suddenly in the afternoon I received a call from the Hospital (from the same lady who did video calls and in charge of my father’s admission) that my father’s report is Covid negative so we have to shift our father immediately in some other Hospital. We were so surprised that a patient who was in ICU and in BIPAP support how to shift him so casually and instantly? Being non-medical persons me and my brother tried our best to contact in some reputed private nursing homes as well as hospitals but all our efforts were in vain as no one gave us a green signal for shifting a patient in such serious condition. So we requested to the Doctor in charge of that day during afternoon please consider my father’s critical situation, the moment he will be little stable we will not think twice and will shift. But that Doctor who, though a Doctor by profession for whom we lit diyas and rang the bell once, was so cruel and unkind that am really lack of words to articulate. A Doctor whose primary objective is to act as a savior and protector how can be so rude and rough? That Doctor easily commanded us to shift our father and stated clearly we are not going to take any further responsibilities. Some how we managed to keep him in the same hospital on that day ignorant of the fact, that we simply beacons few calculating days for my father. On 17th December, 2020 on the same day, in the evening I received a call from the same lady that my father was put in ventilation and we were informed after ventilation process was over. The Doctor in charge in the evening did the same and reproached me over phone (from same lady’s mobile phone as no doctors were ready to share their personal contact numbers not even ready to disclose their identity since beginning) that in afternoon it was already intimated to you that your father’s condition was critical but still you people were apathetic so I have to take such attempt. I simply said “Sir, the only words communicated to us was my father is now Covid negative hence to shift him as early as possible” and also I added, “Please ask the lady from whose phone you are calling she had called”.

The Doctor was bit confused and unable to retort for a second and very explicitly said in professional way “then it’s a miscommunication”.

Respected all, if for a Doctor it’s so easy to state a medical process and procedure is miscommunication and taking up a case so casually and lightly then what’s about their social, moral and professional responsibilities? I think, we all are shielded with some sort of professional ethics. Even if, the daily wagers too, are committed and imbibed with ethics.

I lost my father on 21st December, 2020 and I lost everything for my entire life. He is such a backbone of our family, a strong mental support for me. Now am in a state either to survive or to sink. But for whose negligence this mishap happened they are relaxing as for them, it is simply like to do a data entry in their so called medical register and to stay peaceful as salary will be credited on time. Last but not the least, their peaceful staying killing me in pieces and hence I thought to jot down my devastating and deadly experience with the citizens of the country. A reputed and renowned person like my father if suffered and died from medical negligence then just ponder about the ailment of general and non-famous people!!!

Best Regards,

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