

# Re: THE PATIENT WHO REFUSED TO DIE. 08/01/08

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*Source:* <http://sci.tech-archive.net/Archive/sci.med.cardiology/2008-08/msg00032.html>

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- *From:* [obviouspuzzle@xxxxxxxxxx](mailto:obviouspuzzle@xxxxxxxxxx)
  - *Date:* Mon, 4 Aug 2008 08:19:03 -0700 (PDT)
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On Aug 3, 9:59 pm, "Want Cash" <[moneymakingscam...@xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx](mailto:moneymakingscam...@xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx)> wrote:

[obviouspuz...@xxxxxxxxxx](mailto:obviouspuz...@xxxxxxxxxx) wrote:

On Aug 3, 5:34 pm, "Want Cash"  
<[moneymakingscam...@xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx](mailto:moneymakingscam...@xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx)>  
wrote:

What's obvious is that you're a thankless and an ungrateful  
\*\*\*\*\*.

You don't fool me, you're after \$\$\$\$\$. Glad to have solved  
the  
puzzle!!

<[obviouspuz...@xxxxxxxxxx](mailto:obviouspuz...@xxxxxxxxxx)> wrote in message

[news:c1930baa-a581-4f88-a24b-beacf9dd1786@xx](mailto:news:c1930baa-a581-4f88-a24b-beacf9dd1786@xx)  
On Aug 1, 5:19 am, "Want Cash"  
<[moneymakingscam...@xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx](mailto:moneymakingscam...@xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx)>  
wrote:

<[obviouspuz...@xxxxxxxxxx](mailto:obviouspuz...@xxxxxxxxxx)> wrote in  
message

[news:526b22ec-905e-4d89-8d5f-3f5c8f3ea21a@xx](mailto:news:526b22ec-905e-4d89-8d5f-3f5c8f3ea21a@xx)

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My body survived this after  
it was used at a research  
hospital to  
make money on May 25th,  
1997. Now I get shit  
medical care and I am  
tired of it.

So you're after money as compensation.  
Typical.

How much \$\$\$ ??

I want proper medical care for me and my son whom were  
damaged at  
Parkland on May 25th, 1997 when we were unwitting  
victims of a lovely  
scheme to create oxygen deprived damaged neonates for  
their NICU. The  
damaged neonates make gobs of money for the research.  
Yes, the  
hospital was compensated handsomely for our "care" and  
YES IT IS  
TYPICAL. You would have to ask Parkland what their net  
was on our  
case because I have no idea. I imagine they went  
over-budget on the  
cover-up so they may be in the red in my case. I was a  
"difficult"  
patient.

Glad I could clear that up for you and sorry you are  
confused.

Love, Laura Lynn (Halvarson) Stanbery

Read thread: Iatrogenic Victim Support Group  
Read thread: Laura Lynn (Halvarson) Stanbery

Re: THE PATIENT WHO REFUSED TO DIE. 08/01/08

Google: laurabarret2.blogspot.com

Love, Laura...THE PATIENT WHO REFUSED TO DIE

Please read my story and then if you want to say I am thankless and ungrateful, fine. You have your reality and I have mine but your opinions have no bearing on my life whatsoever.

Yes I have read your story and am convinced that you're clueless and out for the \$\$\$\$. There was no conspiracy involved on May 25th 1997 – people helped you and saved your life and your son's.

Your labor was induced to save your baby's life. Had they not done it the fetus might have aborted or you might have had complications. The doctors wouldn't have induced had there not been maternal or fetal indications for it. You were 34 years of age (not very young) at the time and presented at 27 weeks with premature labor, in your own words. So, what were the symptoms you had that warranted a visit to ER? We do not have the whole picture. As you say you have evidence, why not post this on your blog so everyone can decide what this conspiracy is all about?

My reality says I am thankful every day to be alive. I am also thankful to have the capacity to love even those whom have hurt me.

A 34 year old presenting with premature labor to ER and expecting a magic pill to stop it is not being realistic. The baby had to be delivered. If not, it would have died or you would have. We don't know – the doctors who dealt with you knew. You're being clueless.

Nearly every day I have a feeling of sorrow for the people involved in hurting me. I am grateful that my spirit does not allow me to do the wrong thing even if doing the right thing is very difficult. As far as money goes....it appears to me that money is the only way to get back my life that was taken from me. I believe with all my heart that I have tried everything else. If you or anybody else can think of some other way for me to get help please tell me. I have put all of my personal information and contact information out on the internet. I

have no privacy. I am not hiding. Here is a list of things I have tried:

1. BEGGING Parkland to just fix me.
2. Telling University of Texas Medical School that I would sign papers saying I would not tell my story if they would just fix me and my son with whatever freaky science they have.
3. Begging the Nat'l Institute of Health for medical help; I told them I would sign papers saying I would not tell my story if they would just fix me...they told me to go to UTSW.
4. Asking the US attorney office to help me, I even offered to go into witness protection and assume a new identity if they would just get me proper medical care so I could work and raise my family. They told me to go to the media and to write my congress representatives.
5. I asked countless med. mal lawyers for help. ("This case is too delicate blah blah blah.")
6. Asking Illuminata for advice...She told me to go to the media.
7. Asking MANY doctors for help.
8. Asking the FBI for help...they told me to go to the media. "We can't help you, the elite rich, (I think he said the top half percent or top 1%) run the country. They control the politicians. Politicians run the government. Politicians have to keep the rich happy. If you can get the public behind you, that threatens the politicians power and they will turn a 180 and support you to keep the public happy...thereby allowing them to keep their jobs." Lovely lesson that was.

So, these are some of the things I have tried over the years over and over. I was not on a mission to uncover the ugly belly of the medical system or human research fundraising or any other government crap. I just wanted to know why I could not get proper medical care after obviously being injured in the hospital. Am I supposed to stop now just because nobody knows what to do with me? I am asking for help. Oh, and yes, I can be a \*\*\*\*\*. I tried being shy once; It didn't work.

From your blog "Money is the only thing that will buy stem cells. Money is the only thing that will undo the destruction done to my life and put me in the place I would have been if I had not been victimized. Money will buy trustworthy counseling for me and my family so that this medical misadventure will not ruin my family for generations. I hope also that money will buy back some of my privacy." – Hide quoted text –

– Show quoted text – Hide quoted text –

– Show quoted text –

What do you do for a job? Risk Management? I am trying to tell my story, sorry if I am not doing it in a manner that suits you. If it makes you feel better to believe that I am clueless and the doctors did the right thing then go on believing that. If you are trying to discredit me I could not care less. I have suffered so much humiliation and dehumanization not to mention outright threats that if I did not have faith that the truth would come out one day I would have cracked up years ago. Your little spewage is nothing compared to what I have endured for over 11 years.

I had perfect prenatal checkups performed by a licensed midwife. I had to have MORE testing than usual because of my age. I also had MORE testing than usual because routine midwifery prenatal care requires more tests than OB/GYN routine care as far as I was told. I had a sonogram showing my son's perfect body with the placenta attached at the top of my uterus. My next prenatal appointment was to be May 28th when I was to receive a rhogam shot, (I am O negative blood type) along with regular measurements. I was supposed to get the shot on May 20th when I was there for my regular prenatal class but the midwife was running behind and suggested I come back the following week. The sonogram I supposedly got at Parkland shows the placenta attached near the opening of my cervix. This is all written in the physician signed document report that I possess, (which just last month I was told did not exist.) "Ms. Stanbery, you did not have a sonogram at Parkland, you were scheduled for one but you cancelled it." I said, "I know I did not have a sonogram...I told ya'll that 11 years ago when I saw the bogus sonogram report in my records. I asked back then for the sonogram film and was told all I had was a chest x-ray in radiology. I was handed an empty film jacket and was then told that the film was missing. I was alarmed when I saw the bogus sonogram report because it said Barret had no kidneys and I knew he had kidneys because they were seen on the sonogram ordered and performed at the midwife clinic. The Parkland "privacy officer" tried to convince me once again, (just a month ago) that I did not have a sonogram at Parkland therefore I have no sonogram report. I had to laugh...she was not laughing. I laughed as I told her that she was mixing up her lies and getting confused. I told her S-L-O-W-L-Y so she could understand that I have the report of the sonogram which was NOT performed which she is now saying was never performed due to cancellation. She once again tried to tell me that I don't have what I do have...I don't see what I do see. She asked me to bring it to her, in fact I could mail it to make it easy on me. I just laughed when she told me to bring it to her or mail it...OK I will get right on that....AS IF.

I found medical studies that show fetuses with no brain or kidneys are considered non-viable. One wonders what is considered O.K to do to a non-viable fetus.

I had no bad symptoms until the very day I went to Parkland. I was

helping to build a fence and it was the first real hot day of the summer. I did not feel right. I went in the house to cool off and have a drink of water. I tried to lay down. I went back outside to mix concrete in the wheelbarrow...I had to stop again. I tried to eat a bit of lunch...couldn't eat. I tried laying down again. Restless, that is what I was. I became concerned because restless is bad in animal behaviour which I DO know something about. I tried to relax and do breathing exercises. By late afternoon I started to have a twinge of cramps. I could not tell if they were stomach or uterine related. I felt a bit ill.. it felt like menstrual cramps. I called my midwife and told her that I had a slight spotting of brownish colored discharge. She told me to take a warm bath and relax. She said if the pain got worse or if I see red blood to go immediately to the ER and don't stop to call her until I get there. The pain got worse in spite of the bath and I begin to plan what to do. I figured out I was about 28 weeks pregnant and my baby books said that there was a chance of survival at that age so I contemplated my options. I live in a rural area. The closest 2 ER'S are about 25 minutes away in two different directions.

I had recently read in the Dallas Morning News that Parkland had a special unit called a NICU that saved babies that may have not lived if they were not in a tertiary level 3 hospital and that preemies were transported there from other hospitals that did not have these special units. I remembered this pull-out special Sunday feature because it pulled on my heart strings when I read it. The day I read it was the first time I ever heard anything about preemies and I was shocked to learn preemies were so prevelant. Like always, I thought of animals, (my passion and education is about animals) and I thought something is wrong with humans somehow because it is VERY RARE and VERY INDICATIVE of bad environment or injury if a farm animal has a spontaneous early delivery of a NORMAL fetus.

I made the decision at that time to go directly to Parkland...a 40-50 minute drive on a Sunday night. I thought it would be best to go there and ask for help to stop the labor because according to the newspaper article he would get top care in the NICU if he did come early.

My bogus medical records have me bleeding bright red blood when I got there...LIE. I was still spotting slightly. They examined me...They told me I was fully effaced but only 1-2 cm dilated. They said they would try to stop the labor but they did not seem too hopeful. They also told me that they would be forced to do an emergency c-section if my water broke. My records state I presented with spontaneous rupture of membrane...LIE. They kept telling me that Barret was not in distress. I kept asking why I was in premature labor. I wanted to know what I had done wrong because I had done everything I was supposed to do according to the midwife and all my books. I had even stopped riding my beloved Fairpuzzled because the midwife said that horseback riding was one of the only activities she would not approve

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of. I walked her in hand instead....never thinking our relationship would change forever and we would never ride in a parade or jump again...that I would lose my good seat, (balance) forever.

IN MEMORY OF MY BELOVED FAIRPUZZLED. She gave me strength. A most honest horse whom was smarter than me but decided to befriend me anyway. She is gone but her spirit is with me.

More later, Laura Lynn Halvarson Stanbery