

Unfortunately, my junior year of last year I wasn't able to do any type of volunteer work at Community Regional Medical Center because when I was 22 weeks I was forced to be on bedrest. I remember February 11th of last year my mom took me to the doctor's because I was throwing up and had some symptoms I was pregnant. After my doctor confirmed my pregnancy they told me I'll be having my very first ultrasound on February 17. As days passed of my parents being upset with me I had to go back to the doctors for my appointment. As they were doing my ultrasound they sent me to the room alone with the doctor to tell me I have to go to the Emergency room asap because I was leaking fluid. When I arrived to the hospital I remember a Registered Nurse started doing different exams on me. The doctor got to the room and told me my water broke at 22 weeks and there was no chance on the baby surviving at this age, that he had to be at least 26 weeks in order to survive on his own. Right when I heard those words my heart just completely broke into pieces, yeah I was young but that didn't change the fact of me wanting to be a mother. Before they discharged me the doctor told me I have to be on bedrest and couldn't go to regular school only home-schooled and that I could only get off my bed when showering, changing, eating, or needing to go to the restroom. Three months passed and I was 35 weeks with a day pregnant when I had my 4 pound 12 ounce baby, Julian Dominic Ortiz De La Torre.

As my senior year, I had to transfer from Central West to Washington Union because we moved houses since the house I lived in was very old. Now the good thing from that is that the Director of Health Institute let me in that class and was able to do some volunteer work at Community Regional. My teacher first put me into the volunteer pool which I only discharged patients, answer the phone, pick up breast milk for the premature babies, or pick up lab work/blood. But sometimes it would be either to slow or filled with people so the teacher took me to traction. In my opinion. I absolutely loved the traction, we were in charge of cleaning the equipment, wrapping it up or else it wouldn't be considered clean and sanitized, taking them to different places around the hospital, if someone were to get injured we were in charge of cleaning the wound before they got visitors, and if someone were to pass away we would need to clean them then take them to the morgue or cadaver. Unfortunately, I didn't have the chance to witness an injured person or dead body but that seemed really interesting. Lastly, I also liked it because all the workers there were really nice, open, and outgoing.

Lastly, this year i've learned many new things compared to last year. I was able to realize that the hospital flow is for me because I like working at a fast pace and for it to be mostly busy. Also, that I'm prepared for the obstacles on becoming a registered nurse. I also had the experience to give a shot to a manikin which was really fun and interesting. I was proud of myself for being able to draw "blood" on my first chance and being able to insert the blood back in the vein. Then we got to experience on how the heart functions and where exact the blood goes. In my opinion. I absolutely love taking this class I learn new things that will help me in the future and give me an idea on how things work at a hospital and the things i'll be doing in the hospital.