

Briana Marin

Final Reflection

I have learned and achieved so many things during my preceptorship. I have seen growth within myself from day one to my final day. Most of my patients had RSV, therefore I was hourly doing a routine on every patient we had, maximum was five patients. For the RSV patients I was checking their heart rate, respirations, oxygen saturation, and sometimes temperature if parents requested. Most of the time we had to do suctioning by applying a few drops of normal saline in each nostril and suction. This would allow to loosen up any hard boogers the patient may have. Babies were not too happy about this procedure. I also got to observe and assist respiratory therapy deep suction a baby. Doing an hourly check routine on the RSV patients, it encouraged me to also check on my other patients that didn't require it. This was helpful for me to keep up with how the patients were doing. It also allowed for parents to have comfort knowing I would be coming in every hour in case they had any concerns or questions. I was very attentive with patients. Such as if they needed a bed change, I would get that done for them or any other supplies they may need to bathe. I always made sure to meet their needs. It felt so nice when it was time for shift change and my patients would feel sad of me leaving. This told me they felt cared for and comforted. Another diagnosis my patients commonly had was appendicitis. I also had some interesting ones such as head injuries and fractures from falling of a 3-foot cement wall, a patient finally able to have a normal bowel movement after having surgeries done and procedures due to fallen on a bar stool and perforating through the rectum, a baby with influenza, RSV, and enter/rhino all at the same time. The pediatric floor memories and patients is something I will always keep in my heart. This was above all my favorite clinical experience. I worked hard every time I was there because I know that soon I'll be the nurse and want to make sure I get all the experience I can. I remember my first day of preceptorship I was very timid and shy. I wasn't sure how to handle the babies especially when they were crying. Now I felt more confident, I knew where everything was at, and who the staff were. This allowed me to communicate with the other staff and get all necessities I needed to care for the patients. I would even answer the call lights and if the nurse wasn't around, I would go check on the patient myself and see if I could do anything for them if not, I would pass on the message to their nurse. Overall, my preceptorship was a great learning experience and I'm thankful for it.