Clinical rotation at Oceans this week went better than I expected. The first day at the Oceans facility, the Nurse seemed to be passionate about mental health and did a great job educating us in regards to what our patients were going through. On the East Side I was paired with Zack, one of the night nurses mentioned he had gotten aggressive with an MHT so I wasn't sure on how to approach him. When we were going out for a smoke break, I noticed a heart tattoo that had two car engine pistons coming out of it, when I asked him if he was a car guy, he asked me how I knew. After mentioning the tattoo to Zack, he said that I was the first person to know what that was and we were able to break the ice talking about cars for the next couple of minutes while he smoked outside. We also discussed his living situation and the types of jobs he had when he wasn't a patient at Oceans. When I asked Zack if his parents knew he was stealing their medications, he replied that they did know and that they didn't care if he did and I found that to be interesting, maybe a better support system at home where the medications were not as easily accessible wouldn't have led him to substance abuse (specifically opioids). On the second day of clinical rotation, I was on the West Side and paired with Trey. Trey happened to be the same person who helped in the Code Blue, during group activity he mentioned a few times how he had caused a lot of pain and hurt a lot of people, a few years back he had found religion and has been striving to help people every day, specifically mentioning even if it was just small things like holding a door open for someone. He was very easy going and we had a good time trying to finish the 1000-piece puzzle he had been working on for a few days. After this clinical rotation at Oceans, I'm truly considering giving Psych Nursing a shot after I graduate.