When I was nineteen, my oldest brother got cancer. He was in the hospital for a month before he passed away, so we saw the nurses a lot. I couldn't tell you any of their names, but the way they cared for my brother during his most vulnerable time and the empathy they showed me and my family, is something that I'll cherish forever. I've always wanted to be a nurse, but I had a baby right out of highschool and didn't plan on going to college. Those nurses are who inspired me to go back to school.