

Journal #2

My clinical in the CCU this week was rich in nursing education. Today in the CCU, there was a code. The male patient went into vtac, and I was part of the team. I performed CPR on the patient for a total of 30 minutes. After the time elapsed, the doctor called the time of death, and as soon as he finished, another doctor noticed a pulse. Quickly, the doctor intubated the patient, and we continued to stabilize him. I had the opportunity to insert an NG tube, but the patient was too alert, and he ripped the NG and ventilator line out. After a few attempts to sedate the patient, we were successful, and the patient relaxed his body. This code was the first time I was involved and using my CPR skills to help the team give the patient a second chance at life. I was extremely impressed by a particular doctor. His communication skills were incredible, and with all the chaos in the room, he was able to navigate through the process with what seemed like effortlessly. I knew that at that moment, I am part of a vital service to the medical field. I cannot express how grateful I am to have been part of the CCU team that cared for the patient and made sure that he has a fighting chance.