

Edna Ferdinand

When I entered the hospital I did not know exactly what we were going to do, but I assumed that we were going to feed, possibly clean the patients, take vitals and things like that. And that is because it is technically our first day being on the floor, we were going to do something light. My patient was going to be discharged so there wasn't much that I could do since she was waiting to go home. She had her vitals taken care of so I didn't take her vitals. I had a nurse who was nice and welcoming to me and my other classmates who had her as well. She allowed me to look at what she was doing with her patients (that I did not have) while I was waiting for her, and was explaining to me what and why she was doing the things she did. Which made me feel excited. I guess the realization of knowing that I will be doing that in the future, it felt surreal. In the beginning of the clinical I felt a tad bit nervous and down, but as the hours progressed I felt better and slightly confident. I am excited about the future clinical and what it has in store for me.