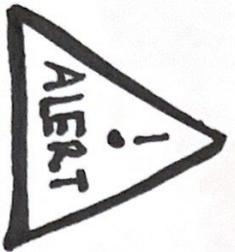


My  
Classroom to Care: COVID Diaries

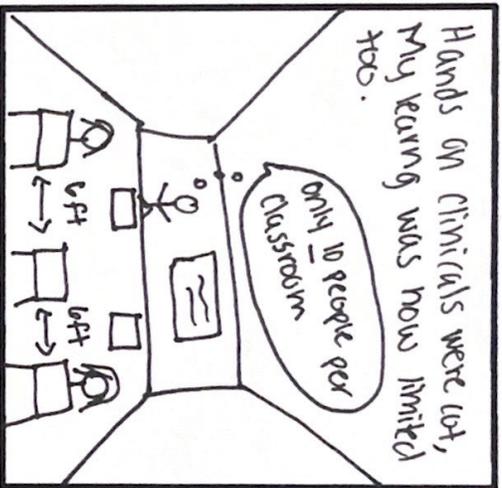
By Kareny Reyes

Diary

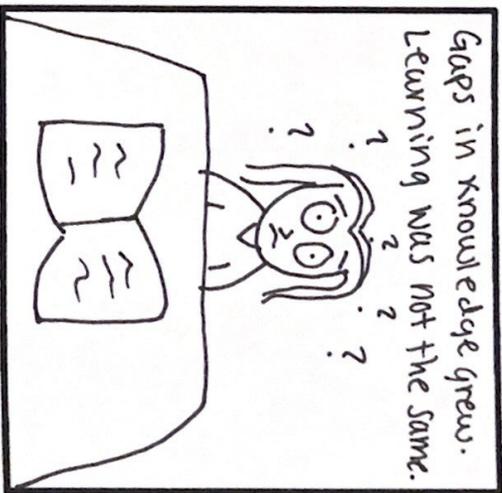




When schools closed, my world changed. All of a sudden, learning was confined to a screen.

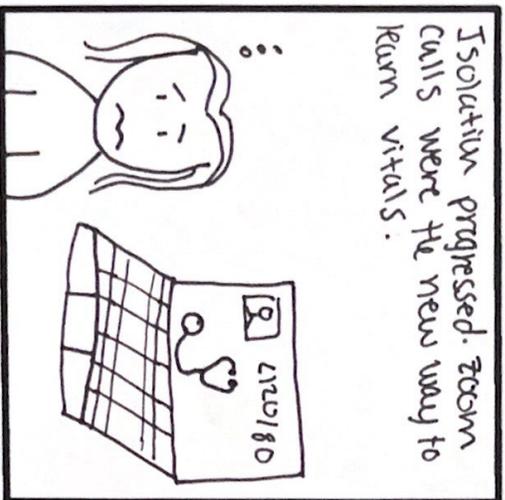


Hands on clinicals were cut, my learning was now limited too.

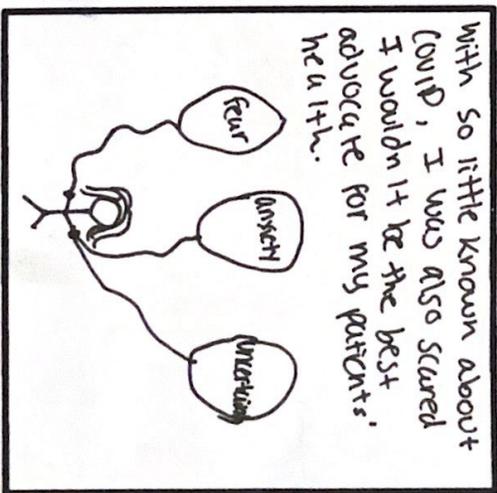
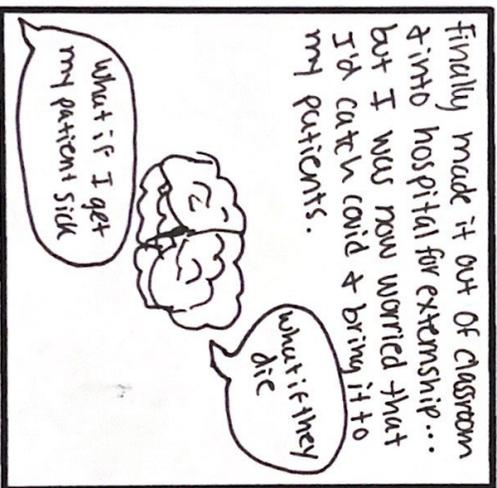


Gaps in knowledge grew. Learning was not the same.

# A Student's View



Isolation progressed. Zoom calls were the new way to learn vitals.



With so little known about COVID, I was also scared I wouldn't be the best advocate for my patients' health.

# A healthcare worker's View

I graduated my Medical Assisting Program & reality kicked in. I was now an essential worker in the height of a pandemic.

graduation meant letting go of fear & finding strength to face COVID!



On my first day, I was thrown into full PPE, no time to prepare, just jump right in.

I looked like a medical astronaut!





Because I was a float, some days were in the hospital, others in the clinic. I saw all kinds of cases and I got the blues...

CHART

- 505 - pneumonia
- 504 - rctp failure
- 504 - on ventilator

504 Septis  
pt passed



On clinic days, I mostly battled misinformation... It was a different kind of animal.

Patient Beliefs

- vaccines have microchips
- COVID isn't real, it's a government plan
- I got the shot, & still got sick
- I heard shots cause infertility
- masks are another way to control us

COVID in the medical field had many faces, fear, sadness & uncertainty. But the most hidden & most devastating was burnout.

It was a pit of never ending exhaustion



Through it all, even in the toughest moments, I found hope & strength in knowing I was making an impact on someone's life.

