

Medical road

Chapter 105

Cough! Cough! Cough! A breathless cough. Zhang Fan and Shaohua's family travel well on May Day. The old couple are also happy. Zhang Fan is even happier. His relationship with Shaohua is closer.

Back to the hospital, transferred to the respiratory department. As soon as I entered the Department, I heard coughing one after another. Now the weather is getting warmer and the number of patients is relatively reduced. If it is autumn, winter or early spring, the ward will be directly full of patients.

Respiratory department is not only a large department of the hospital, but also the home department of many elderly patients. Director jumabek, in his thirties, is the only doctor in the hospital who has studied abroad. When SARS broke out, he studied in the capital and risked his life to follow the doctors in the training department into the infection ward.

After the epidemic ended, he was directly sent to Britain by the frontier to study. After studying, he should stay in the bird market casually. As a result, he didn't want to go back to the tea market.

At that time, he was a newly promoted attending doctor. He was too young to be a dean. Finally, he was directly promoted to the director of the Department. The old director of the respiratory department went to the geriatric department as the director wrongly.

Because of his experience in this level, the respiratory department is very famous around. In addition, he is a Kazakh nationality. Many rich and powerful people in foreign Kazakhstan also came to see him.

The director is young and has the experience of studying abroad. He has a bright future. He is very strict in the management of the following doctors, not only in medical treatment, but also in dress spirit. Male doctors must wear a shirt and tie, while female doctors require light makeup. Your sports pants and slippers on duty are not allowed.

Older doctors are really unhappy in this department. Management is strict, there is no way to improve. If there is no hope, we can only look at the way of money. The two high-ranking deputies are lying in front of the computer and typing the medical

records.

But for young doctors, this department is really good. The director is famous, has a lot of diseases in his hand, and the director's eyes do not stop at the director's position, so he is also very generous to the following doctors, and he does not participate in many kickbacks. This department is Li Hui's current goal. When he transfers to other departments, he often comes to the respiratory department to brush his sense of existence in front of the director.

Zhang Fan reported to the Department one week later than other transferred doctors. She didn't participate in the May day shift. After arriving at the Department, other senior doctors had students. The youngest Zhu Qianqian didn't bring a transferred doctor. Her newly promoted attending doctor was thin.

After the morning meeting, arterial blood gas was collected. In the respiratory department, almost all patients will draw arterial blood, some more than once. The nurse was too busy. After the head nurse told the director about the situation, jumabek waved his hand and asked the transferred doctor to smoke the arterial blood.

Many doctors who transferred to other departments could not decide, so they begged nurses for help. Those with higher EQ, those with better popularity are OK, those with poor popularity are not high EQ, and no one will really help. A few months ago, Wang Yanan was in this department. It was very simple for her to draw arterial blood. Several male doctors who transferred to another department couldn't decide, so they begged her, and she was willing to do it, but they had to exchange. Whoever she helped draw blood, he had to write a case for her.

After Zhang Fan entered the Department, he began the routine of respiratory department, looking at the color of sputum, asking medical history, drawing blood, writing cases, giving medical orders and rounds. Fortunately, he already has licensed doctors, doctors and nurses to give him some face. At least he won't shout around.

Although the weather is getting hot, the ward is still full of patients. Zhu Qianqian is in charge of more than 20 patients. One ward round takes an hour. The thickness of dry and wet rales, wheezes and breathing sounds.

There are many trivial things about whether the antibiotic course of treatment expires and the results of sputum culture. And if you have bad lungs, you hold your breath. If you don't breathe well, you have a bad temper. The old men and women in the respiratory department are not very good tempered and get angry at every turn. The

little nurse who often scolds is crying.

This kind of patients have to be patient. If they leak a little impatient or the explanation is not in place, they will be angry and angry. Moreover, most of the old patients in the respiratory department are thin. Why? The strength of respiratory muscles is not enough and sputum can not be discharged.

People who are fatter have strong respiratory muscle strength, strong cough and vibration, and are a high consumption disease, so most patients are thin in the respiratory department.

Zhu Qianqian's child is just over one year old. Raising a child costs money, and she has high requirements. She is ready to give her child milk powder until she is six years old. She doesn't trust domestic milk powder. She drinks all imported German milk powder, and she doesn't know from which angle to judge, so she makes special efforts. The whole department has the most patients.

When it comes to liver, Zhang fan can liver her! Not to mention anything else, she often worked overtime, wrote medical records until 8 or 9 p.m., and then her husband came to pick her up. On the night shift, I often write medical records all night. There are many patients and many mistakes, so I have to change them. If the medical record fails, the medical record is often changed. Zhang Fan's arrival made her very happy, but when she heard from several other transferred doctors, she was not happy again.

First of all, Zhang Fan already has a licensed doctor. If you say something bad, if you are too oppressive and quit, the director of the respiratory department can't help it. Don't breathe in the big deal.

Moreover, Zhang Fan is still a popular man in surgery, and she won't care about the views of the director of internal medicine and doctors. That is to say, Zhang fan can't be oppressed and coaxed, otherwise people won't work for you.

On the first day of entering the Department, Zhu Qianqian was on duty. She still has more than 30 medical records to write and change. This is her record of a week. She really worked hard.

After busy in the morning, Shaohua wanted to deliver dinner to Zhang Fan in the evening, but Zhang Fan refused. Although it was not far, it was not near, and the respiratory department was easy to infect, so Shaohua didn't come.

Zhu Qianqian smiled and said to Zhang Fan, "Doctor Zhang, what do you want to eat in the evening?" She wants people to work, but she is not willing to pay. For a transferred or Intern Doctor, if you take care of a meal at night and let others eat better, you will really work hard for you. The salary is not high, and there is no shortage of oil

and water in my stomach.

But if Zhu Qianqian doesn't do it, he can save one point. Zhang Fan didn't understand, so he said, "I don't know, Dr. Zhu, what do you eat?"

"I brought a little rice, so you don't have to go out. You waste time and don't say it's not clean. You eat my pilaf. I usually don't eat at night. "

"How about that? I'm used to eating out."

"I really don't eat at night. I put it away. Don't you dislike using my lunch box? Don't worry! My husband disinfects it every day. Our family pays special attention to small children. You can rest assured. " I couldn't help but come out with a very small lunch box.

People have said so, and Zhang fan can't refuse. Although Zhu Qianqian is reluctant to give up money, she is really sharp and diligent. While washing chopsticks for Zhang Fan, while looking for paper towels and pouring hot water, Zhang Fan was embarrassed.

"Try it. It tastes really good. My husband has studied it specially. It's no worse than the taste outside."

The taste is also alive. The cooked rice is already oily. No matter how good the taste is, it can't be eaten. And the amount is not much. Zhang Fan ate it in a few bites.

"It tastes good?"

"OK!"

Zhang Fan is going to wash his lunch box. Zhu Qianqian grabs it.