Hi guys, for the last three weeks I’ve been on a birth suite placement, so I thought I’d do a bit of a blog and tell about my experiences there. So probably the most obvious thing I’ve been doing over the last couple of weeks is ahh, obviously, birthing.

My first experience as the acchoucher, umm doing a solo birth, was actually with a special needs woman, someone who has used drugs during the pregnancy, or someone who has a social history that’s relevant, or someone who has a mental health disorder.

So my woman was a triple whammy, umm, and she was the most amazing person I’ve ever met, absolutely fantastic, and I practically didn’t have to do anything cos she pushed it out by herself and did everything perfectly which was great.

I got to witness a PPH response, which was, it’s a post partum haemorrhage, which means that after birth, after the placenta’s delivered, the mothers uterus cant contract or its lost the muscle tone and it can’t contract over the wound left by the placenta coming away.

So, the one that I saw, it was about three days ago now, umm, she lost 1.6 litres of blood after the placenta came out.

All the doctors ran in, there was probably about 10, 8-10 people in the room at one point, the emergency buzzers going off, there’s a code called, maternal code, it was all crazy crazy crazy stuff, but both mum and baby are doing well.

Some other things I’ve got to do are caesarean sections, so we get to go down to theatre and assist with that.

So I’ve done three of them in the last week, which has been pretty crazy, and as you can see I’ve got the scrubs on from that, just coming straight home from one of them. Ahh literally just left the theatre…15 minutes ago.

I woke up this morning at, about, quarter past 5.

So big day for me, umm, big three weeks, I’ve got one shift left tomorrow, I’m really looking forward to it, and umm, yeah, really tired, so I’m going to go home and crash like a rock now.