

Shameeka herring

[Health & Medicine](#), [Pregnancy](#)



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tiny purple lifeless body. At that very moment I scream so loud that it echoed throughout the hospital. I broke down and sob uncontrollably. Why is this happening to me? I asked what's going on? What's wrong with my baby? Is he going to be ok? All my questions went unanswered. Finally, I overheard two nurses talking, that's when I found out that the umbilical cord was wrapped around my baby's neck. One nurse started CPR while the other administered oxygen. I couldn't believe this was happening to me after I had endured only to have my baby taken away from me in a split second. At that very moment I started praying. God please save my baby, I know you are the only one that can help me at this moment. I don't think I can go on if my baby doesn't make it. Please God help me. After about 20 minutes, I heard the greatest sound in the world, my baby's first cry. All I could utter was thank you God, thank you. The nurse walked over to me and said "congratulations, it's a boy"! Then she handed me my 7 1/2 pound bundle of joy. Shameeka Herring 10 February 2013 Personal Narrative Essay A Frightening Experience

When I look at pictures of myself, I realize how much I've grown and changed, not only physically, also mentally as a person in the last fifteen years. Less than one year after graduating high school, I received some frightening news, I was pregnant. I had dreams and so much potential, this would surely detour me from my goal in life of becoming a nurse and possibly shatter them forever. I was about to bring a life into the world. I find myself reflecting on the last fifteen years of my life. How much it has changed and how much fuller it has become. I knew that raising children can be very rewarding, it is also far from being an easy task. That's the reason I wanted to wait to have children. I wanted to be married, graduate from college so at least I would have help

and be financially prepared. However despite having all these expectations before giving birth, I was still unprepared and humbled by the birth of my son Brandon, my own private miracle. I remember it like it was yesterday. I woke up early in the morning with the sun shining through the window. I had a 8: 00a. m doctors appointment. I arrived at the doctors office 20 minutes early. I collected a urine sample and placed it in the metal cabinet which is done at every visit. I sat back in the waiting room and waited until I was called. After about 10 minutes the nurse replied," Shameeka Herring, right this way". Once we got into the exam room she began to take my vital signs and asking me a series of question. Are you having any problems? I replied " No". Are there any chances you might be pregnant? I replied " No". What is the nature for you visit today? I'm here for my annual exam and I need a refill on my birth control pills. The nurse told me to undress from the waist down, put the drape around my waist, and said," the doctor will be in shortly". As I finished undressing I heard a knock on the door, it was Dr. Mussleman. He walked in and said, " hello Shameeka, how are you doing today"? I replied " I'm doing just fine". He informed that my pregnancy test came back positive. I was in disbelief. He then asked was I aware of this and have I been having any symptoms. I told him no i wasn't aware of this, how could this be this was a mistake. He stated, the nurse ran the test twice, and both time it came back positive. He informed me he was going to send me down the hall for an ultrasound to determine my due date and how far along I am. When I left the doctor's office, I had found out I was 3 months pregnant, and my baby was due on January 18, 1999. They could not determine the sex of my baby because it was still early. I had to come back

in 2 months if I wanted to find out , If I was having a boy or a girl. As a soon to be mother, I had to figure out a plan. I had to find a daycare, weigh my options about school, and find another job that would be able to support myself as well as my baby. I made sure to attend all of my doctor's appointments. Took my prenatal vitamins and watched what I ate. As the months rolled around my belly had gotten bigger. My appetite had increased and I put on almost 45lbs. The doctor was very pleased with the growth of my baby. I couldn't believe that in a few weeks I would be someone's mother. I would be responsible for something so fragile and precious. Needless to say my due date came and went. I was nervous and frightened at the same time. I thought that women could only be pregnant for 9 months. I was currently 2 weeks over due. My doctor informed me that this is sometimes common in first time mother's. He wanted to perform an emergency C- Section for the following morning. I didn't get any sleep I tossed and turned the whole night. I arrived at the hospital at 5: 00 a. m. as instructed by my doctor. Once I was admitted, I was given a room and taken up to labor and delivery. Two nurses came into my room, one nurse asked me questions while the other started my IV and applied a holter monitor to my belly. This procedure is used to monitor the heart rate and stress levels of the fetus while its still in the womb. Once the monitor was in applied, the nurse started me on a patossian drip. This medication is used to induce labor in pregnant women, sometime causing labor pains to be much more severe than normal. After about 5 hours, my contractions began. I was not emotionally or mentally prepared for what I was about to endure. The pain was so excruciating, and gut wrenching that I literally pulled out patches of my hair. I wouldn't wish this pain on my

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