

A visit to a hospital

4 Best Essays on "A Visit to a Hospital"

Essay No. 01

A visit to a hospital does not give us any kind of pleasure. It leaves a depressing effect on one who visits it. A hospital is a home for the sick and the suffering. Last Sunday, I happened to visit the local Civil Hospital. My friend, Santos had met with an accident. He had got a head injury. His left leg had also been fractured. I had earlier visited him twice. But my first two visits were brief. This time, I had decided to see all the wards and rooms. I, therefore, had a general round of the hospital.

The main building of the hospital was neat and clean. The rooms were airy and well ventilated. On my left was the inquiry room. A lady receptionist was on duty there. There was a small medical store adjacent to it. Then I saw the casualty room. Here all cases of emergency were attended upon. A young man was brought on a stretcher. His shirt and trousers were covered with blood. He had met with an accident.

As I went further, I saw separate wards for different kinds of diseases. One was the E.N.T. department. Here diseases of the eye, nose, and throat were attended to. The other was the orthopedic department. Here all cases of bone fracture were attended to. A small child was crying. His right leg was plastered.

As I entered the heart of the building, I saw scores of people lying in their beds. It was the general ward. All the patients looked pale and sad. I was sad to see the suffering patients. Neatly dressed nurses and the doctors were doing their job. There were silence and gloom everywhere. The hospital presented a cheerless sight. As I came out of the hospital. I heaved a sigh of relief.

Essay No. 02

A Visit to a Hospital

For a seriously ill patient, a hospital presents the idea of both heaven and hell. When death stares him in the face, he feels that his life might be saved in the hospital. At the same time, he is afraid of the various tests and painful treatments and administration of drugs through which he might have to pass and, he knows that the results are not always positive. A little negligence on the part of a doctor

or a little reaction caused by a drug can make the situation most dangerous and sometimes irreversible.

Last Sunday, I had to visit the local Civil Hospital. It was because my friend, Mohit, had been admitted there for about a week. He had a road accident and I thank God that his life was saved by the worthy doctors and surgeons there.

As I entered the hospital, I felt a bit saddened as I saw some women crying loudly. They were bewailing the death of a near and dear one.

It was visiting time and I went straight to the surgical ward where Mohit had been admitted. I remembered that his room number and both bed number were 6 which he had often told me was a lucky number for him. His mother had told me about his room and bed number and I wondered how Mohit had been lucky in having this number when he had to visit the hospital. But then I remembered the old saying that whatever God does, he does for our good and I thought that perhaps it was on that bed in that room that his life had been saved when he had met such a horrible road accident.

I saw both the right leg and arm of my friend plastered. His head was rounded with white bandages on which spots of red blood and brown and yellow medicines were quite visible as we see in pictures.

He looked like a ghost and jumped from his bed as he saw me. I was glad that he had recovered to the extent of jumping in bed. I gave him a few illustrated magazines and he was happy. I told him several humorous stories and titbits.

As the visiting time was over, the nurse on duty asked me to leave the room immediately. I got up reluctantly but promising Mohit to visit him again till his stay in the hospital.

Essay No. 03

A Visit to a Hospital

A hospital is an institution in which sick and injured persons are given medical or surgical treatment.

Last week I happened to visit the local hospital. There was a great rush of visitors in the compound who came to meet their patients.

My uncle had been admitted there for an operation of his heart. There were many other patients. They were suffering from different diseases.

A young woman was lying with serious burns. In the next ward, a man had been stabbed in the back. Doctors and nurses were moving about.

They were attending to the patients. They were full of love and sympathy. The hospital presented a horrible look.

I felt very sad and returned home in a contemplative mood.

Essay No. 04

A Visit to A Hospital

or

A Day in The Hospital

All of us are familiar with a hospital. It is a place where the sick and the wounded are taken care of. It is a place where all of us have gone at least once in our lifetimes.

There is government as well as private hospitals. Private hospitals are expensive, not everyone can afford to go there. They are also very well equipped with the latest medical machinery and very well-trained staff, Private hospitals offer good services, but a patient has to pay for the services and the facilities. They are usually kept very clean and their staff is very alert and committed.

In government hospitals the charges are nominal. They render free service to the common man. These hospitals draw persons from all sections of society. Patients and visitors continue to come in throughout the day. The standards of cleanliness are also not very high. There is always a fear of catching an infection in these hospitals. The attitude of the staff leaves much to be desired. They surreptitiously demand money even for rendering their duties.

There is a Civil Hospital in our town. I have often visited it. Last week we were taken on a guided tour of the Hospital. It has a fine building. It has many rooms. It has large glass doors. These are very impressive. The hospital is divided into many wards. There is a separate arrangement for male and female patients. A lady doctor looks after the female patients. There are separate departments for dental and eye care. There are many laboratories to check blood, urine, and stool samples. There are four operation theatres. There is an X-ray department. All these facilities are properly maintained. Qualified doctors are incharge of this department.

The hospital looks after two types of patients. There are indoor and outdoor patients. Indoor patients have been admitted to the hospital for treatment. There is a band of nurses to look after them. They are dressed in white. We can see them doing their duty efficiently. Outdoor patients come and consult the doctors about their health problems. The doctors prescribe them the medicines. They get the medicines from the dispensary. The patient gets effective treatment for their diseases at the hospital