

## Chapter 262

In the infection department, doctors and nurses are cautious. How to say, there are not many patients, but they are more dangerous one by one. Occupational exposure is always a dark cloud over their heads.

Ordinary people may not have a few AIDS patients in their life, but they have seen too many. In the Department wards, many patients are transmitted by blood.

In hospital, most treatments are given intravenously. Needles are sharp tools. Be careful, but maybe one day you will be stabbed, especially nurses. The risk is too high, which has nothing to do with your professional proficiency.

Therefore, the resignation rate of nurses in the infectious diseases department is the highest. According to this trend, they can only be replaced by robots. There is no other way. They can't help treating these patients!

AIDS, Chinese means AIDS patients, caused by HIV (human immunodeficiency virus) caused by fatal chronic infectious diseases. This virus is two brothers, that is to say, it has two kinds. Both are not easy to provoke. Once the incubation period has passed, the current treatment methods can't stop it.

Generally speaking, it directly destroys the human immune system. For most diseases, hospital treatment is almost symptomatic treatment, that is, to alleviate the discomfort of patients, rather than really treat the disease itself.

A simple analogy is a cold. As long as it is a common cold, taking medicine or not, the recovery time is the same. Taking medicine is just to alleviate the patient's discomfort symptoms such as headache and nasal congestion. The treatment of colds depends on some cells and factors in the body.

These cells and factors are the body's immune defense tissue. But the HIV thing directly destroys these cells and factors, and then a simple cold can kill people. That's what's terrible about it. This virus not only destroys human immune tissue, but also causes tumors, a kind of skin tumors.

The AIDS patient in the infection department is very typical. Because of the special disease, no one is willing to take care of the doctor. All people are afraid. There are families and people who care. No one is willing to make meaningless dedication.

It's useless to rely on administrative orders for such things. You can't wear like an astronaut every time you enter the Department. Besides, the municipal hospital doesn't have this condition. So the general truth is that this disease is discharged from the hospital and goes home, and then waits to die. Whose fault is this?

The patient has nothing to do with his family, and the family doesn't care directly. AIDS symptoms have been very obvious. Let alone walking, it's even difficult to eat. No way, the doctors can only rotate the tube bed, that is, who is on duty and who is his doctor in charge.

The situation is very miserable. The first is cough, chronic cough and fever. Shortness of breath, shortness of breath to cyanosis. His head was cut off. White gauze and black blood stained his purple face. He sat on the bed, lowered his head and breathed hard. Especially at night, the difficult sound of breathing can directly make others feel the approaching death.

One breath and one breath, like the footsteps of death.

Originally, he was as thin as a wood. As a result, he had diarrhea and sharp weight loss the next day after he was hospitalized. Bones, the bones of the body are abrupt, just like refugees in Africa. There is only one turned white eye, which makes people know that he is very uncomfortable!

What makes people feel terrible is the skin, large areas of purplish red or blue patches and nodules, and the flesh free body with cloth edges. Fester, fester on the surface of the skin, rotten and festered skin, spreading continuously. What flows out of the ulcerated skin is not blood, but muddy liquid, which slowly exudes and drops drop by drop! The sheets are like dripping plum blossoms, red or yellow!

The open mouth caused by dyspnea can make specially trained doctors feel creepy, and there are a large number of Candida infections in the mouth. He looked in through his open mouth.

White hairy white spots, a large number of white spots, and long flagella. With a breath, the white flagella slowly danced, like the body hair of the devil, slowly dancing, tempting the observer.

It's not too much to look like a ghost!

Zhang Fan was on duty today. After entering the ward, an unpleasant smell came to his face. Sour, smelly, a smell of death, is really a smell of death. The human body's own genes reject this smell and naturally want to escape this place! But due to professional limitations, I have to enter.

Even if you don't have close contact with this disease, your lungs are rotten. There are a lot of bacteria in them. Because of the destruction of immune tissue, it's not surprising that there are any bacteria and viruses in your lungs at this time!

Zhang Fan wears two thick masks, which can directly suffocate people. That's it. Zhang Fan doesn't dare to breathe hard for fear that bacteria will pass through the mask!

"How do you feel? Is there anything you want to eat?" Zhang Fan asked softly.

"Ho! Ho!" The difficulty shook his head, and his lungs were like a broken sieve!

"Then have a good rest!" There's nothing to say. At this time, you can only wait for death, painful waiting for death. His whole body was in pain and twitching gently. The virus had invaded the nerves all over his body. At this time, he just wanted to commit suicide and didn't have the ability!

Abrupt big eyes, pale eyes hanging from pieces of flocculent white spots, HIV did not even let go of his eyes! Hard. Very difficult raised his right hand and looked at Zhang Fan. Tears, muddy tears fall. It is this tear that is rich in viruses!

Zhang Fan looked at his slowly raised right hand. He didn't know what he wanted to express. As a result, he slowly made a smoking posture! Then he nodded to Zhang Fan. Hope, hope before death!

If I were an old doctor today, I would never talk nonsense with him. It's not that the doctor is cruel, it's unnecessary. There is no difference between asking and not asking. Hospice care is a matter for family members or relatives. After all, doctors are strangers.

Zhang Fan looked at his praying eyes and nodded slightly. sympathy? This is a kind, a living person! At the end of life, it's not about career, it's about human nature. Zhang Fan decided to meet him. Give him a little, the last little warmth in the world!

Zhang Fan out of the ward, not to mention uncomfortable, but feel cruel. Life is better than death. It's really better than death. His indiscretion has caused today's consequences, but no matter how he does evil and indiscretion, he should not be punished like this!

He took off his white coat and hung it behind the door of the isolation room. After throwing his gloves, masks and shoe covers to the designated medical waste recycling place, he washed his hands with disinfectant and rubbed his hands hard. How can he feel the white flagella in his mouth on the back of his hands!

"Brother Cheng, give me a cigarette." Zhang Fan said to an elderly resident. Because I have been admitted to the practicing doctor for several years. I am in my thirties and still a resident. In the hospital, it is very low-key and marginal.

Low key to sometimes, other doctors may ignore him when they get married! This is the adult world. There are no fairy tales.

"Hehe, does Mr. Zhang smoke, too? I don't know yet. Let me light it for you. It's not good to smoke!"

"Brother Cheng, you're welcome. Just give me one! I also smoke one occasionally. " Snow lotus, choking snow lotus. The frontier province is so unlucky that it can close down a tobacco factory! Then it was merged by a tobacco factory in a big tobacco province. It's really funny!

"It's estimated that the patient is just these days. What a tragedy! " While taking cigarettes from the cabinet, he said to Zhang Fan.

"Almost. I just went in and had a look. Just a few days, the whole body is rotten. "

"You should be careful. Don't grow old if you have nothing to do. Ah, this fight, this next time the murderer is in trouble! "

"Brother Cheng, how many have you met?"

"What? This disease? "

"Yes."

"Say more and say less. Since I entered the Department, there have been no less than a dozen. "

"Several years."

"In almost five years, no less than 15 people were found to be living with HIV. I found it out and left. It's the first time I've seen it like this. People who have been detected with HIV, like water vapor, dissipate directly in the world after seeing the light. "

"No treatment?"

"Oh! What can we treat! After the discovery of this disease, antiviral treatment is carried out as soon as possible. The drugs used are biological agents. Even the president of our hospital needs to sign a cheap albumin. How can there be any kind of drug! Too high-end! "

"Oh, what are the symptoms of such patients?"

"Fever, prolonged low fever, systemic lymphadenopathy, or recurrent herpes zoster. One I met was herpes zoster, over and over again. If you can't treat well in a private clinic, come to see a doctor. God's director's eyes were too poisonous. He knew something was wrong at a glance and threw them directly. He also called me in advance to let me pay attention. At that time, I was young, didn't understand and didn't know what to pay attention to. " As he spoke, he lit a cigarette and continued.

"That man is a boss. He can see that he is very valuable. He is also very good at being a man. He gave me cigarettes, shook hands and was especially good at talking. At that time, I just got my license. I didn't have any money. His cigarette is good again, so I talked more."

"Then I found out?" Zhang Fan said with a laugh.

"Well, the man didn't need money. He said he was going to have a general examination and open all the examinations that can be opened. I guess he noticed it. I'm sorry to say, so. "

Brother Cheng, after slowly spitting out the smoke, he said: "when the inspection results returned, I almost cut off my hand. Although I know this way is not contagious, you don't know, my diaphragm at that time should, ah! I haven't slept well for a week. I dream every night. It's just a dream. I've been waiting for blood in the laboratory! You say "terrible or not."

Zhang Fan took a cigarette, put on a mask, hat, shoe cover and gloves, put on a special white coat, and entered the AIDS ward again.

As a result, no need! Never!