

Thursday, February 23, 2006

Homicidal Intent

I hate to say it, but today while at OUTPATIENT Psych, I found myself yearning for the fun times of the locked ward. I don't like my outpatient doc too much. He was one hour late, did not give reason or apology for said lateness, and AGAIN answered his cell phone while in the middle of a patient interview. NOT COOL. It actually makes me so mad that I had a hard time concentrating on other things. During the day I get more and more angry, and start to think about throwing things and hurting people. Psych is giving me psychiatric disorders. I came home sad and angry, so my roommate's boyfriend made me drink bourbon and dance around their room with him. It helped!

Posted by Mia in Medical School at 20:00

Hang in there. It will be over soon. I never had an outpatient psych rotation. I would have dreaded it too. keep your chin up. And bourbon will make anything better

Anonymous on Feb 24 2006, 18:10

It's all temporary, and you know you won't be back. You start to understand why I chose what I chose.

Anonymous on Feb 26 2006, 15:38

I'm sorry to hear how much psych is sucking. Actually it is what I am most interested in right now. Lots of luck getting through it while managing your sanity - hopefully the hours are good, right?

Anonymous on Feb 27 2006, 00:36

I've been trying to find the time to sit down and send you a long rambling email - soon.

We don't have an outpt psych element to our rotation, but I've seen several sides of the inpt experience. (There are two group "homes" that have intensive programs that we visit and we see ECT and outpt adolescent psych groups.)

Your lopi sweater still makes my heart swoon for more stranded knitting. I hope it's been as cold there as it's been here so it's gotten a lot of use...

Anonymous on Mar 6 2006, 20:12