

John Hopkins is an amazing hospital No complaints I have been admitted a couple of times before my children, twins, were born here But when you are sick, like this time I was terribly sick I was throwing up June 1st, throwing up starting from afternoon I went to emergency And they did keep me for two to three hours and then they said, okay, she's fine now, stable, now you can take her home I came home and within half an hour I started throwing up, even though they did me the, they did some, you know, first aid kind of work with me Then I went back again, and then they started giving me those IV fluids and everything Everything was nice I was there And then 1130 pm, they sent me back, even though I was feeling that I'm not okay But they said, okay, you can go home now So I came back 1130 pm, they said, go home, drink lots of water You will be fine You are dehydrated I came home with my husband I entered the house I knew I was not okay And I only took one sip of water and started throwing up again Even though I had all kinds of medications in me, they did whatever they could do They were being very nice, very supportive, cooperative The staff is amazing, very, And then it was 1130 to 1200 night time So I thought, okay, I'm not going to go again I already went twice I spent my whole day in the emergency And they were saying, you are okay now So I'm not Then the whole night of June 1st, I was throwing up I couldn't sleep I couldn't keep my food, my drink inside By that time because I was not eating, there was nothing in my belly, in my stomach, so I was throwing up acid That acid may be damaged my esophagus, my internal, whatever But in the morning, first thing in the morning, my husband said, I cannot keep you home like that You are not, you cannot eat You cannot keep anything inside So let's go to emergency So June 2nd, early morning, we went back I spent a good 10, 12 hours at home throwing up So the point of then they took me seriously because by that time I was done I was literally not in my senses, maybe unconscious or whatnot So they just, then they decided, then also they kept me in the emergency, in the emergency area, but in the private room, not on those beds And then they again started giving me fluids and they started keeping me alive But at the point of saying all that, by 130 to 2 pm, finally I was admitted inside I was given a room My point is it's hard to get admission even though you are miserable