Earlier this year, we had the distinct honor of attending the American Association of Critical-Care Nurses’ National Teaching Institute and Critical Care Exposition (NTI). The energy and excitement in the air were palpable. Many of us anticipate an exciting time at NTI, but in contrast to other professional meetings, we rarely expect to be moved to tears by public demonstrations of what it is to be an intensive care unit (ICU) clinician, and to be reminded in a glorious fashion how difficult and important all of our jobs are.

This was particularly true of a brief but powerful presentation by nurse Jasper Tolarba. At the end of his narrative, many in the audience of more than 5000 were reduced to tears by his ability to touch us all; he reminded us about the importance not only of dignity for the patient but, when necessary, dignity for the ICU staff. His talk also emphasized the power of remaining calm, cool, collected—and kind! His story is presented (with his permission) in its entirety below:

The moment I had been dreading happened today. As soon as I entered my patient’s room, she stared at me and asked, “Who are you?” I answered, “My name is Jasper and I will be your nurse for tonight.” Before I could finish, she asked, “Where are you from?” I told her that I came from the Philippines. Her look turned to disgust and she said, “Oh, Jesus! I’ve heard a lot about you people. You come here in troops, and you work for almost nothing!”

I wanted the ground to open up and swallow me whole. I felt the blood rushing to my face with intense humiliation. In my 4 months of bedside nursing in the United States, I had not been put in such a difficult situation. My patients were usually very friendly and pleasant. But there I was, face-to-face with an 80-year-old lady catching me unprepared. I gathered my wits and replied, “You must be upset. You know, I’m just here to take care of you.” I knew this would not placate her. “We have a lot of you here already,” she said. “Why do you come here? Because you cannot work in your own country?” It was too much of an insult for me to take. At first, I thought of walking out of the room to save myself from more humiliation. But what would that make me?

Instead, I found myself approaching my patient. Touching her on the shoulder, I said, “With all due respect, ma’am, what you just said is rather degrading. Do you really want to know why we are here? It’s because you don’t have enough nurses to take care of the ailing population in this country. That is why they invite us to work as nurses here, to fill your great shortage. Otherwise, there might
We, as consummate professionals, must rally the strength to find the good in someone even as he or she may be putting us down.

be nobody to take care of you one day." She was speechless. I straightened myself and helped her to turn over. I did my assessment, perineal care, and put a new Depends pad on her. I then started giving her a back massage explaining to her that it would help improve her circulation.

She finally spoke. "That feels good," she said. "I wish the other nurse did the same thing for me."

I began to wonder if this was the same patient who belittled me just minutes ago. When I walked out of her room, my heart was light. The magic of tenderness, love, and care had transcended hatred and prejudice. This is what I like about nursing. It knows no color, sex, age, social status, nor race.

My philosophy in life is that any human being, however unpleasant, yields to the honest, caring hands of another. I believe this is the essence of nursing—to heal not only the ailing physical body, but also to mend bruised feelings and self-esteem. And on that particular night, my self-esteem was healed, too.

Complex Multicultural Issues

Those of us who practice in cities or towns with diverse populations must be highly sensitized to how complex multicultural and cross-cultural issues can be in the hospital setting. Particularly in the ICU, patients and their families are often highly stressed and may sometimes say things they either do not really mean or would not normally say. Patients and families are often fighting for attention from an overworked and understaffed multidisciplinary team, and may become frustrated if they feel their needs are not being met with appropriate alacrity. Although much has been written about providing care with dignity for patients (as there should be!), it is much more difficult to find literature that focuses on ensuring the clinical team is becoming abusive to the health care provider, how that conversation is handled can make the difference between a meaningful interaction or yet another person leaving the field of nursing.

One of the most important take-home messages from Tolarba’s story is to remember that moment of reflection after the hurtful sentence or sentences have been said. Doing or saying the “right thing” at that moment takes a profound level of courage and maturity. Sometimes the patient is (perhaps on purpose, perhaps not) attempting to poison the all-important clinician-patient relationship, and we, as consummate professionals, must rally the strength to find the good in someone even as he or she may be putting us down. This is often incredibly difficult to do, but as was so gracefully demonstrated in this story, it can be done, and sometimes with beautiful results.

Conclusion

Tolarba did what we should all strive to do: to see past the indignity, and to gently pull the kind person out of the person who may be berating us.

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It is important that we remind ourselves of the asymmetric nature of the relationship, and that we assume all of our patients are good people who are very sick and emotionally stressed. The technique that he used was to “cure with a touch.” His technique is powerful, but it takes a great deal of professionalism and maturity to go up to someone who has just insulted you and tell them that despite the fact that you have insulted me, I am going to rise above it and provide you with the tender and professional care that you deserve.

The most magical aspect of this nurse’s story was that he not only retained his own dignity, but in doing so (saying very little), he pointed out the ridiculous and hurtful nature of the words initially spoken by the patient. We wholeheartedly applaud nurse Tolarba and any ICU clinician who has ever responded well to a similar situation. He took a painful circumstance—teetering on the brink of disaster—and used training, professionalism, and experience to provide highly dignified care for the patient and to help maintain a dignified work environment for all of us.

The most valuable element of this account is that it can be applied to each and every ICU clinician. We all care for patients and their families when they are at their sickest and most stressed; sometimes those families take their anxiety, frustration, and anger out on the team that has chosen to help them. Stories like nurse Tolarba’s remind us that what we do is extremely important, but often incredibly challenging. This tale describes the true essence of nursing: to care when it isn’t easy, to find joy when others cannot, and to rise above the ordinary and see the extraordinary.

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REFERENCES

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