My First Transfusion

What you need to know about getting blood



by Thea Gagliardi and Nancy Stefin illustrations by Erin Warkentin

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This project was supported in part by Canadian Blood Services and Health Canada who provide some infrastructure funding for the McMaster Transfusion Research Program (MTRP).

Special thanks to:

Dr. Carol Portwine, MD, FRCPC, & family Nancy Heddle, MSc., FCSMLS(D) Lindsay Wizowski, BScN, MEd Janie Lappan, RN, BScN, MEd, CPHON





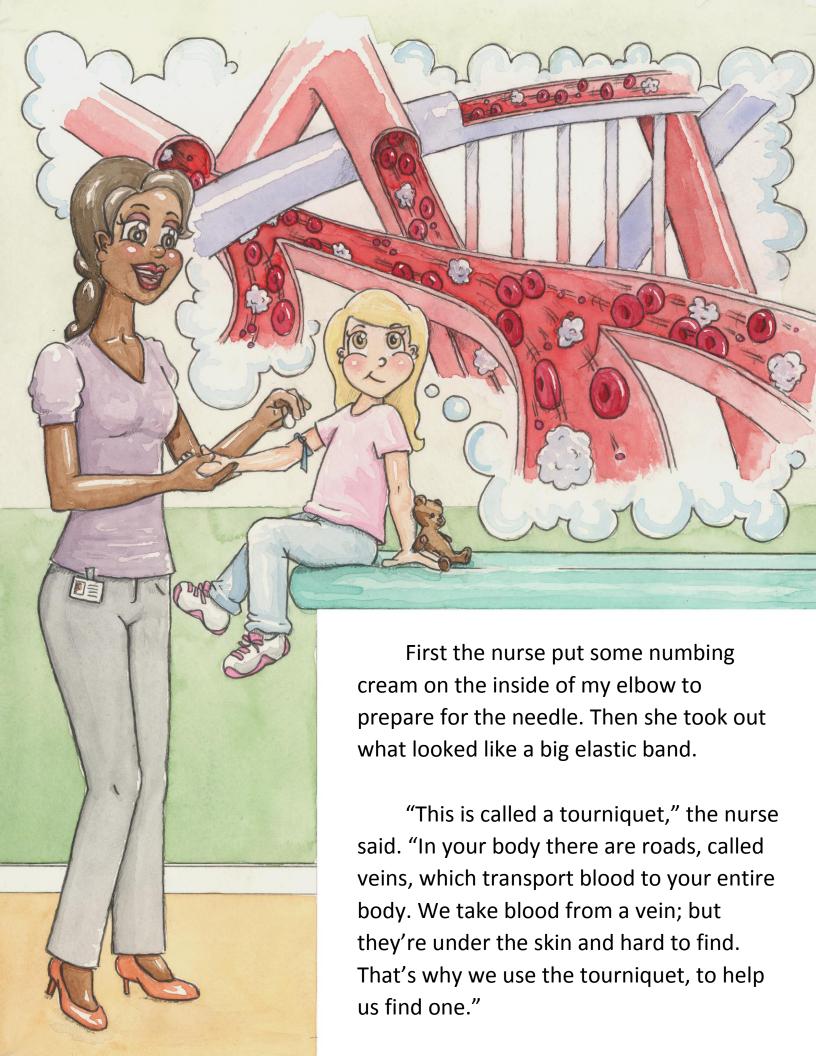
My name is Alice and this is the story of my first blood transfusion.

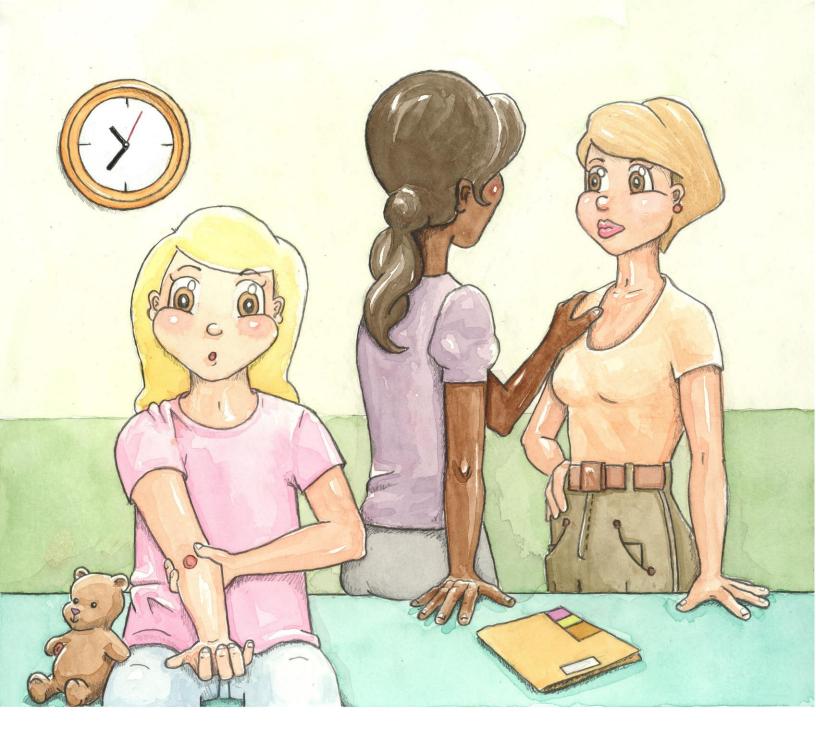
One day the nurse told my mom and me that she would need to take some blood to see if I needed to get more blood, which is what a transfusion is.



"How can you tell if I need one?" I asked.

The nurse replied, "We take some blood to check what you need more of. There are four main parts to your blood: red cells, platelets, white cells and plasma. Checking your blood lets us find out how much of each part you have."





As she said this, she tied the tourniquet around my arm. Next the nurse inserted the needle, but it didn't really hurt because of the numbing cream. She got some blood, untied the tourniquet, took the needle out, and put a band-aid on my arm.

It didn't take too long for the results to come back. The blood that the nurse took showed that I needed a transfusion of red blood cells.

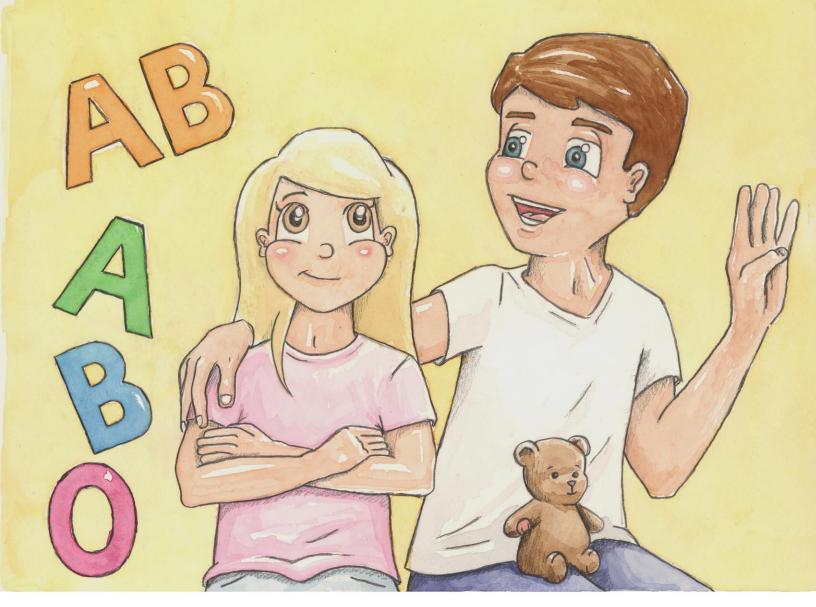


My mom suggested that since my friend Jeff has had many transfusions before, he could come to see me for my first one.

When he arrived, he was carrying a large blue bag.

"What's in it?" I asked but he wouldn't tell me.

"It has to be a surprise!" He exclaimed.

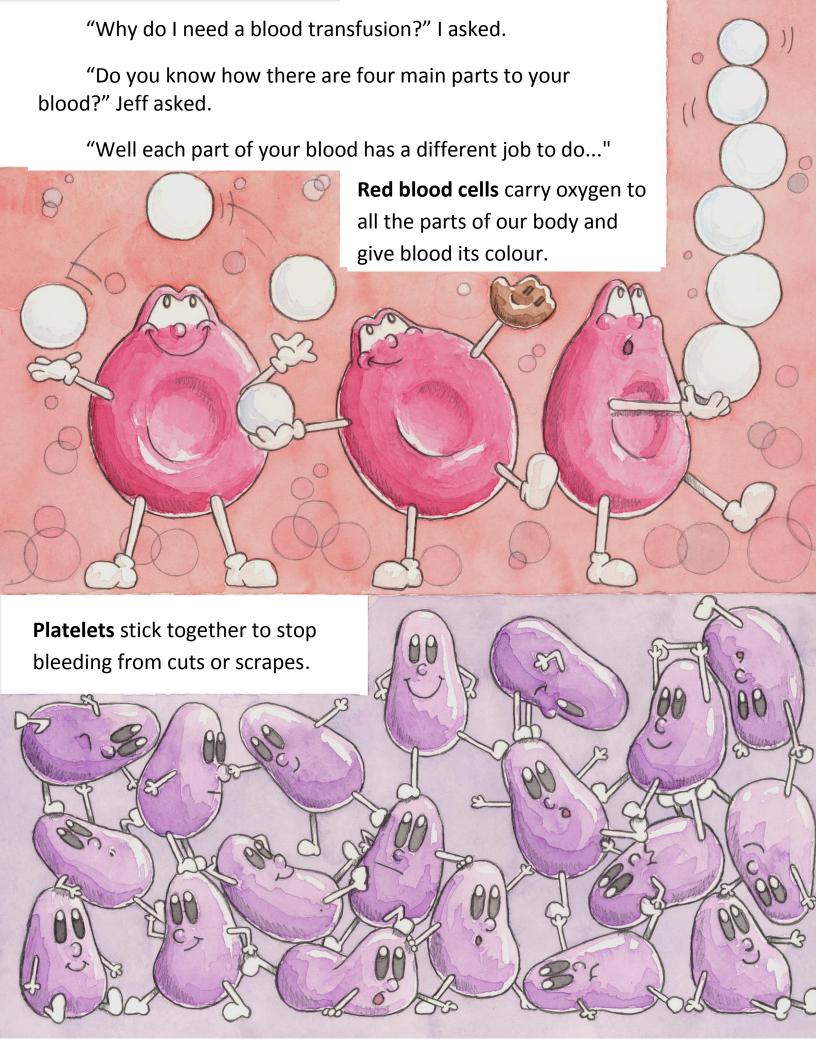


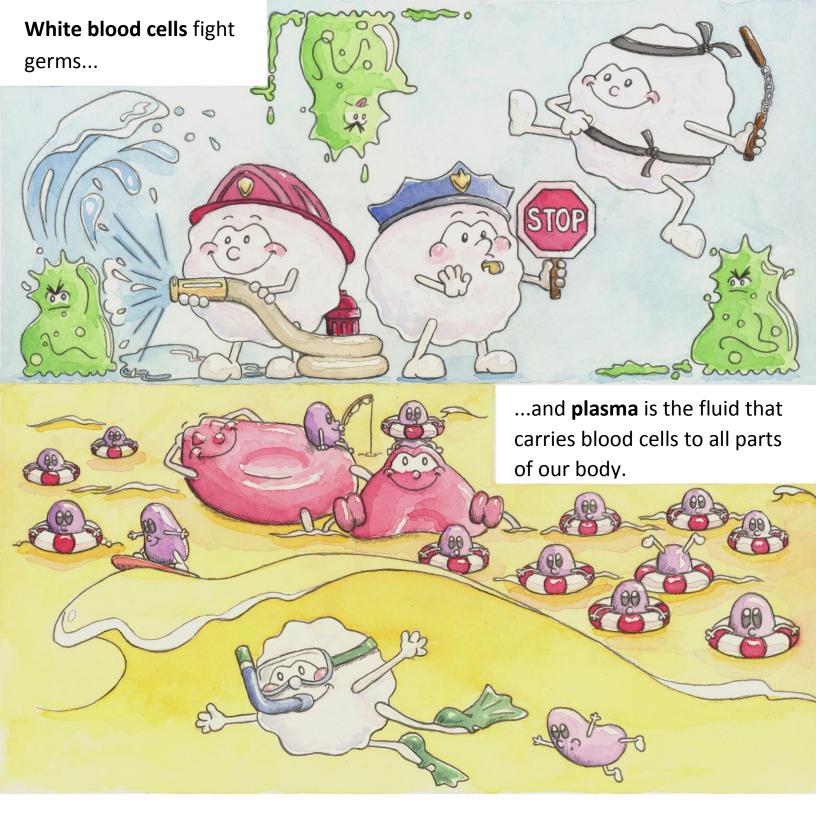
Jeff sat with me in my hospital room and I asked him why they needed to take my blood and where they took it.

"They had to test your blood so they give you the right type. If they don't give you the right type, it won't help your body. They sent your blood to the blood lab to be tested.

"What happens there?" I asked.

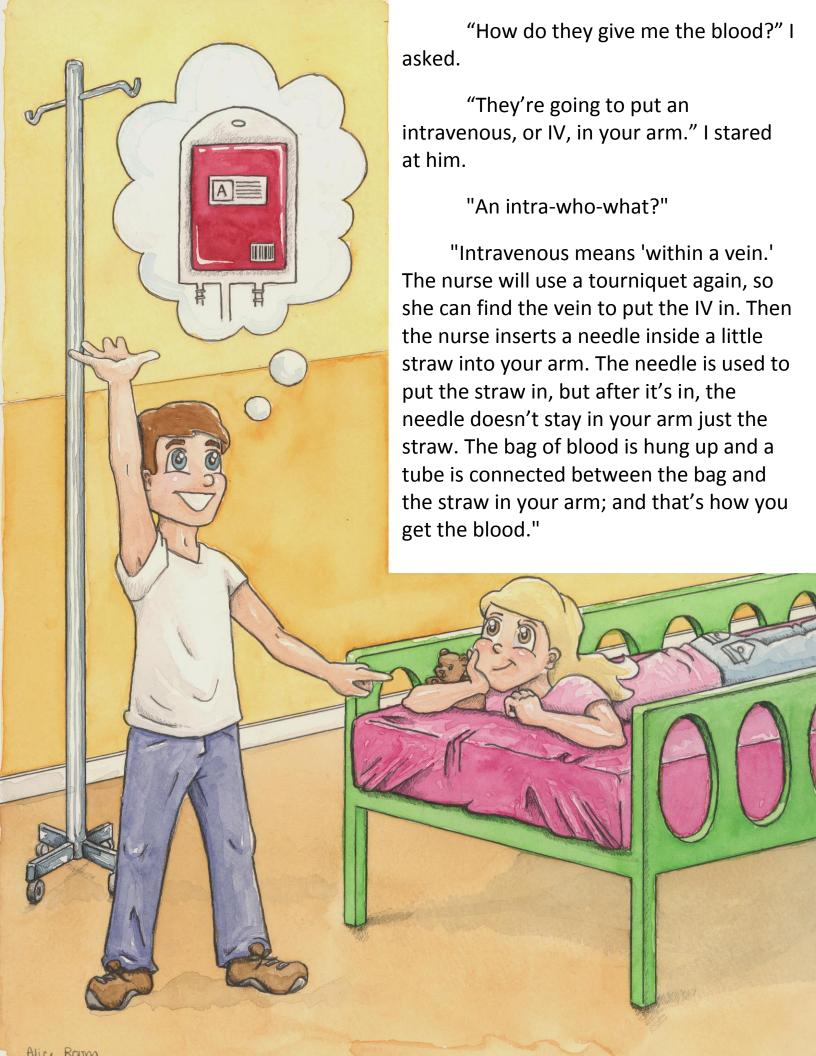
"The laboratory (or lab) in the hospital does a lot of different kinds of tests. This time they're testing your blood to see what type it is. The different blood types are: A, B, AB, and O. The blood that they give you will work with your blood type," said Jeff.

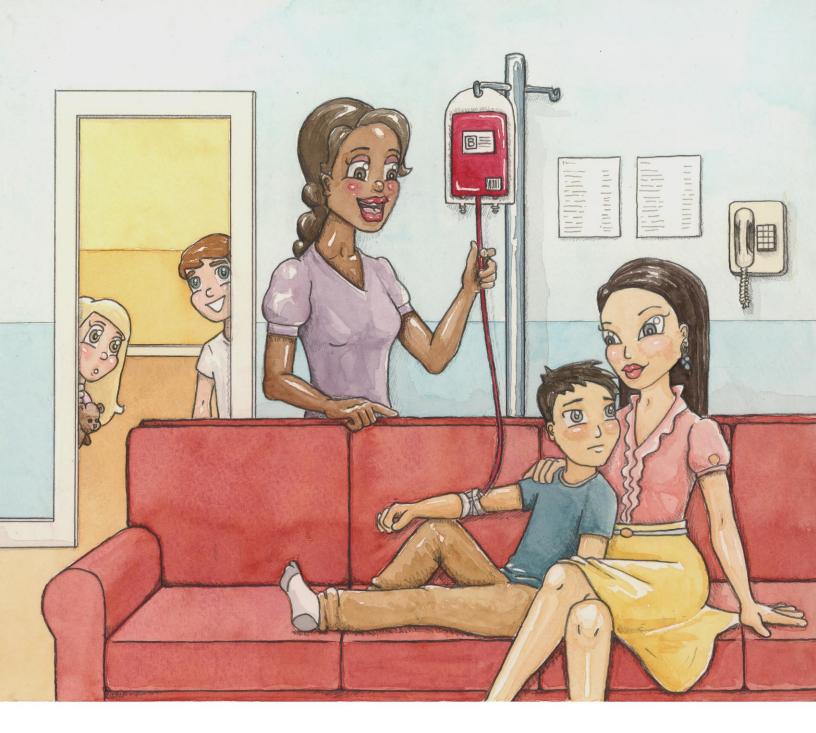




"When you don't have enough of one part or some of the parts, then the blood can't do its job to keep you strong and healthy.

"That's when you need a blood transfusion, so that you can receive more of the part or parts of the blood you need," Jeff explained.

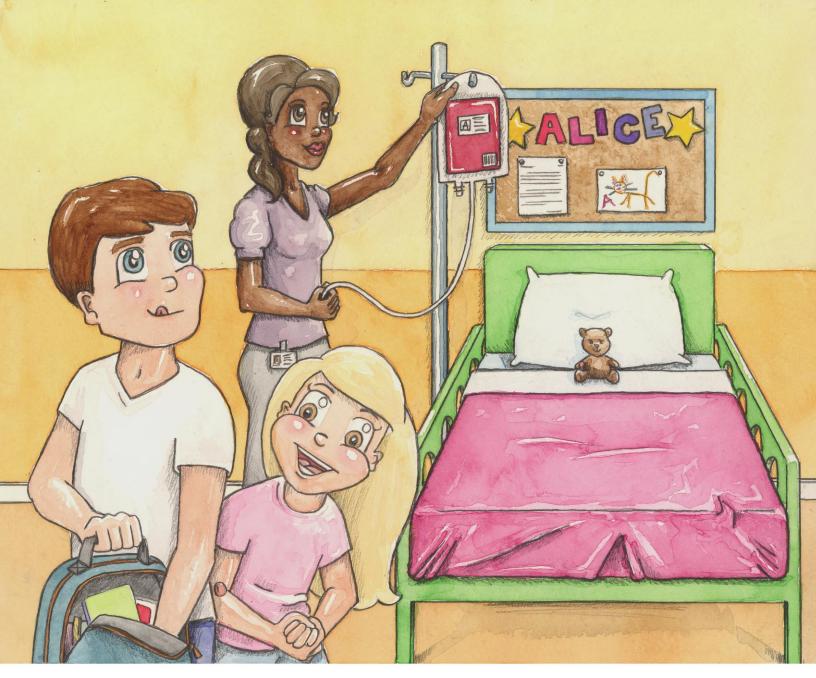




"And this blood they're giving me..." I began. "Is it safe? I mean, I'm getting someone else's blood aren't I?"

Jeff smiled.

"Of course! It's very safe. They test all of the blood to make sure it can't make anyone sick. Occasionally, some people don't feel well or get itchy during a transfusion. But the nurse checks on you just in case you don't feel well. That way, if you're feeling a little sick, the nurse can give you medicine to make you feel better."



"Phew! I was pretty worried." I said. I glanced over at Jeff's blue bag. "So when are you going to tell me what's in there?" I couldn't stand not knowing!

As I asked, the nurse came in with a bag of blood and began to set up for the transfusion. Jeff reached for the bag.

"Let's open it up and find out!" Inside were our favourite movies, games and stories.

"Well the procedure can take anywhere from about 1 to 4 hours so we might as well make the best of it, right?"



I was a little nervous when the transfusion started, but I got to have more numbing cream. I had to have the tourniquet again; I remembered it's to make it easier for the nurse to find my vein.

The nurse put in the IV, which was a bit scary. It felt like a little pinch, but after that it was better and I didn't feel so nervous.

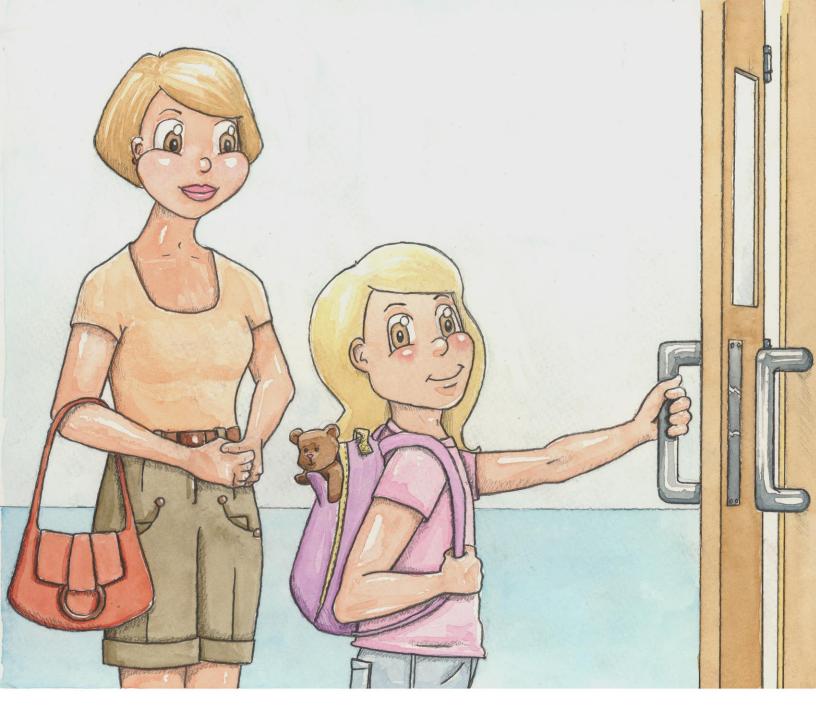


The nurse checked on me during the transfusion to make sure I was okay and that I didn't feel sick or anything.

"Go Fish?" Jeff asked.

"Don't mind if I do," I said as I took the cards and began shuffling them out for Mom, Jeff and I.

During the rest of the transfusion we played card and video games, read stories, and watched part of a movie.



Soon enough, the bag was empty and the transfusion was over. At the end, the nurse came to take the IV out and do a final check on me to make sure I still felt well.

In fact, I felt fine afterwards, even a little energetic. We packed up all of the things from Jeff's blue bag and said goodbye.

And the next time I needed a transfusion, I brought a bag of my own.



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This is Erin's first illustrated publication and she will always remember the McMaster Transfusion Research Program (MTRP) as the starting point of her career.

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My First Transfusion has been a work in progress since the summer of 2008, and after many edits made it to the final stages of production in 2012.