Submission No 404

## INQUIRY INTO BIRTH TRAUMA

Name:Name suppressedDate Received:14 August 2023

## Partially Confidential

I was pregnant with my first child February 2019 after a long infertility battle. My waters started to leak at 37weeks. I went to my local OB and she transferred me to hospital to have the amniotic fluid test. The midwifes are hospital argued the fact that I actually didn't need this test as they where right. They called my OB and she told them to do it. The midwifes got me to lay down on the hospital bed flat to help the fluid pool for about 20minutes. They left me alone this whole time. It was extremely uncomfortable to be flat for this length of time heavily pregnant. When the midwife came back she, she angrily said asked why I was laying flat on the bed and why didn't I use the controls to sit the bed up. I said no one showed me and this is how you left me. The test came back positive. I was then told to go home, pack my things and head to hospital as I'll need to be induced and they couldn't do it in the said as I was 37weeks with GD and on Insulin.

Me and my husband arrived to **sector** later that night. I was told I'll be staying overnight to be induced in the morning. The midwifes setup a drop for me and I got shown to my room. I was told to let my husband know to come back at 7am. At 6am I was woken up, no breakfast offered, no checks of my insulin levels and was told I was being taken in early o be induced. I quickly called my husband to come quick as they where taking me to the birth suit. I was hooked up to drugs and fluids and everything started. The midwifes I was given that day, I was told was doing her training. We where left with her all day, she declined the bath on me for no reason, she sat at the computer all day telling us how great caesarean's are and that I'll probably be having. When the induction drugs kicked in everything went from 0-1000 quick. That midwife stood there not knowing what to do. She wouldn't turn The drugs down as I was vomiting and contractions wouldn't stop.

The midwifes had no idea about helping me to get into more comfortable potions. The bath was declined for no reason. I asked for the gas and was using it but she then told me I had to stop as she couldn't tell what was happening when I was using it. I ended up asking for a epidural. This midwife had no idea how to help the doctor setup for this and the doctor yelled at her when she was doing things wrong all while I was trying to get through my very painful labour pains. I was then stuck on my back with no help from this midwife. I ended heading into a cesarean at 8pm. When I was wheeled into the operating Room a man that didn't even introduce himself walked in and said fuck me what a mess, they could of cleaned you up before coming in here. I was laying on the bed with the lower half of me exposed naked, I couldn't move, my husband was aloud in the room yet with me, I was alone with strangers in my most vulnerable state and this is what I was met with.

Not one nurse in that room said anything. My beautiful baby was delivered and I was taken to recover to feed my baby. My blood pressure became very high after the delivery and the nurses in the recovery ward weren't sure how to get this down. They consented doctors. I was sitting up, eating and drinking and felt fine. Multiple times the recovery nurse said to me that she was suppose to finish her shift hours ago and what was she suppose to do with me. She made me feel like a big inconvenience. I told her I felt fine and I would love to be with my baby instead of being stuck in the recovery ward.

Was the worst experience of my life when it should of been a magical time.

I have since had a homebirth with my second baby and was the most magical thing Experience that everyone should have access to private midwifes. The care and expertise is far better then the hospital system.