

Roslyne's Story

After months of pain in 2002 I was taken to a public hospital in Perth by ambulance. The pain was so bad I used a stick and could not get upstairs to bed.

I cried out loud when I was moved from gurney to examination table. The doctor promptly came in and I found his behaviour was one of chastisement. He asked some questions and asked me to remove my slacks which I found very difficult, and was told not to bother.

When asked what medications I was on I told him that I was on medication for depression & anxiety and some pain relief.

It was late on a Monday evening and so I was invited to stay till morning. I'm sure I was given some tablets.

I rang my husband about 7am on the Tuesday morning and told him that nothing was done for me.

I went home unable to do much, in pain & frustrated. I was a 58 female & grandmother! I thought normal in appearance, not your average 'druggy'.

Thursday morn I got up to go to the bathroom at 5am and collapsed on the floor, hitting my left shoulder with a thump it ended up being frozen.

Update from Roslyne

The whole thing runs through my brain every day as I can't help but see the huge scar. In fact I have to have physio regular so that it doesn't kind of jam up on me. Went there today, I'm in HBF otherwise the Public System would be a pain!!

Note: Health Consumers' Council received this story from Roslyne in January 2010 through our website: "Tell us your story" form.

Roslyne's full name as well as the name of the hospital is not disclosed due to confidentiality reasons.