



Report internship Amman Jordan from 07-09-15 till 02-10-15, at the Jordan Hospital.

Amman was a very nice city. Very big, a lot of restaurants and a lot to do. I came in September, which meant that all the exchange students were gone, because apparently the big 'exchange month' was August. So I came at my apartment and luckily there was a German guy, Jakob, who came in the wrong month as well. The apartment was at the roof of a building, so we had a nice terrace. We both had a separate room, since I am a girl and he is a boy. So we met and hang out a lot together. He was with the Jordan university, to do the research exchange, and I was with the Hashemite university, doing my professional exchange. I was very happy that I met him, so I spent a lot of time with his friends from the Jordan University. They showed us around the city and we hang out, getting argeleh and a lot of nice Jordanian food!

The first two weeks I was in the internal medicine department. I did the rounds with dr. Imad. He was a fourth year residence at the internal medicine department. We did the rounds at the specialism of Infectious diseases. I learned about infectious diseases and we did physical examination. Every morning there was the morning report and a small lecture about a subject. Each first year residence had to give a presentation each morning. They were in English, so for me it was very interesting. The rounds we did after the morning report were in Arabic, so hard for me to follow. It was not possible to ask if they could talk in English, as I asked them a lot of times already and I felt that the doctors and residences were getting annoyed that they had to speak English just because a third year medical student from Holland asks them.

The second two weeks I did in the paediatrics department. The same routine happened every day. The morning report were they spoke English, the rounds with all the doctors and residences where they spoke Arabic, and after that the rounds I did privately with different residences.

Eventually there was no social program, there was only one in August. I actually only met my contact person from the Hashemite university. So my contact person was very nice, he picked me up from the airport and brought me to the apartment. He also brought me clean sheets because there wasn't any. Once in a while he texted me how I was doing and if I needed anything. He was very busy running for National office so unfortunately no timing for hanging out with me.

My expectations of the internship were minimal. I didn't know anything about Jordan. Eventually their English surprised me, I could communicate with everybody I met. Also, the Jordan people are very very kind and their hospitality is enormous. They are also very proud at their country and their king. About the cultural thing, of course there was some shocking things, especially because they are very religious, and I am not. The difference where big, but for me it wasn't a problem because I think new cultures and new habits are very interesting and I want to know everything about them.

An anecdote about the hospital is that in the morning rounds, when the moms sleep at their childrens' beds, the male doctors have to wait outside the room until the mothers cover themselves with their headscarves, and then enter the room. In Holland that would never be an issue, but it was normal there.



I think because of this internship my opinion about the Islam has changed. I know more now about the habits, traditions and their way of thinking. I learned a lot and in Holland we have a lot of muslims so it is important to understand them and know what matters for them, on the streets or in the doctors' room.



Concert Zade Dirani



Petra

Traditioneel jordanees eten





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op het citadel



Met de burgemeester van Amman

