

the time of staff change over.

I explained what had happened to the next shift around 8:00pm who then explained to me I need to wait for from the doctor the next day.

When I got realised from hospital the Laceration had 95% healed and I still have no movement what so ever of my finger to date, so I started to studding about the damage to my left finger I learnt I had cut the function of the extensor digit minima, which controls the movement of the little finger.

This lack of movement in my finger is because when the muscle moves, it forces the little finger to bend and stretch.

Sudden or unexpected movement of the finger or trauma to the finger can easily damage the muscle, as any doctor should understand.

I tried my best to keep traction in my finger so to keep the little finger from not moving again but this never helped me.

Till date, I have still got no movement and the Lacerations was 2cm in width and slowly healed well, the Laceration had got contained along the proximal phalanges which is the bones that can get found at the bottom of the right-hand finger, this problem causes me great concern as I now feel disabled by it and in disappear that I will never regain the use of my little index finger.

On the 16th August 2016 I also got asked to provide blood for my sugar levels and to take part in my temperature test I explained I was happy, for this to get done and it then got completed by the doctor.

I got weighed in, so I do not understand why latter the doctors, stated in their reports that I never allowed the tests to get carried out.

The doctor asked me to take an ECG test on this date and did allow permission for it to get granted and then it went ahead.

Latter in the evening I had waited outside the locked staff room to speak with staff again about my finger, when I noticed a gentleman who I had seen for the first time earlier in the day, he placed him self on top of the pool table.

I said hello to him, and he verbally bit my head of by shouting at me; do I know him and continued to say the following; do not talk to him, I felt like he wanted to challenge me in an intimidating manner, so I never reduced myself to his level, I clearly remember that he threaten me.

Another inpatient walked over to me and showed me his own ear while this had gone on, In looking at his ear I noticed a vast amount of physical damage that required previous medical treatment, it contained a lot of stitches and was wiping from being so badly damaged and the weather being hot.

The paint with his ear hurt explained to me that the gentlemen now arguing with me had been the person who had attacked him and further warned me