#### The Hospital

**Reporter:** And this?

**Interpreter 1**: It says "Salaam."

**Reporter:** That means peace in Arabic, right?

Interpreter 1: Very good!

**Reporter:** And what about this one?

**Interpreter 2**: It says...

**Reporter:** Peace?

**Interpreter 2:** No. It says, "Get well soon."

**Reporter:** And what do you do here at the hospital?

Interpreter 2: We are interpreters. I help Chinese patients who don't speak English. And my friend...

Interpreter 1: I help patients who speak Arabic.

**Reporter:** Nice. Thank you.

Photographer: Thank you.

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**Toni:** This is art you can wear. I make them for the West Indian Day Parade in Brooklyn. This is a small one!

**Photographer:** Thank you.

**Reporter:** Dr. Collins?

**Dr. Collins:** Yes?

**Reporter:** I heard the art is made by the workers. Was that your idea?

# WE ARE NEW YORK A NEW TV SHOW

**Dr. Collins:** No, no, it wasn't me. This art show was really the idea of our employees. They came to me with the idea.

You should talk to Alisha. There she is.

Reporter: Alisha? Hello. I'm Nguyen Tran from the Big City News. Can you tell me how the art show got started?

Alisha: Well ... at first, I wasn't even thinking about art. I was just trying to help a patient get better.

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**Grandson:** Don't worry about anything, Grandma.

Alisha: So, how was your visit with the family? Oh, I see you have an artist in your family!

Mrs. Medina: My grandson.

Alisha: Is that your house?

Mrs. Medina: Yeah ...It is nice to see my home again.

Alisha: You must miss it very much.

Mrs. Medina: Yeah. I can't wait to go back home. But sometimes, I think I'll never...

Alisha: Mrs. Medina, we want you to get well as soon as possible. We will do everything we can to help.

Mrs. Medina: It is funny. I was always the person in the family who took care of everyone. And now...

Alisha: Soon, you'll be back in that picture, at home with your family. It looks like your grandson left these (gives

Mrs. Medina a drawing pad and markers).

\*\*

Alisha: Hi, Halina.

**Halina:** Alisha ... hi!

**Alisha:** (to coworker) Geraldine, how are you?... (to Daniel) She's afraid she may never walk again.

Daniel: Who? Mrs. Medina?

Alisha: If we could only find a way to encourage her.

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**Daniel:** Maybe if she talks about happy times.

Alisha: Maybe that would work.

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Alisha: That's my tree!

Mrs. Medina: Did you ... how do you say it? Put it in the ground?

**Alisha:** Do you mean *plant*?

Mrs. Medina: That's it. Did you plant these trees yourself?

Alisha: No, no, not me. My father planted them. One for each child. One for my brother. One for my sister. And

one for me!

Mrs. Medina: You know, I grew up on a farm, and I used to climb a tree just like this when I was a child.

Alisha: I'd love to see a picture.

Mrs. Medina: We don't have any photos of that.

Alisha: But I'm sure you have beautiful memories. You must remember what it looked like.

Mrs. Medina: Maybe I could draw it.

Alisha: You draw?

Mrs. Medina: I used to love to draw when I was growing up in Colombia.

Alisha: That's why your grandson is so good at drawing. He takes after his grandmother.

Mrs. Medina: Some people told me ... I was pretty good. But when I came to this country, I was so busy. I stopped.

**Alisha:** Drawing is like riding a bicycle.

Mrs. Medina: Riding a bicycle?

Alisha: Once you learn it, you never forget. I bet you can still draw.

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Alisha: (talking to reporter) I never imagined that drawing a picture would help her so much. But it did! She

started to get much better.

You called? Alisha:

Mrs. Medina: Yes ... I have something to show you.

Alisha: Oh, my goodness! That's Dr. Patel. She's going to love this! And that's Daniel! How funny. It looks just like

him.

Mrs. Medina: Oh, I almost forgot ... I have one more to show you.

Alisha: Who's that?

Mrs. Medina: Just a wonderful nurse that I know.

Alisha: These are so beautiful.

Mrs. Medina: Take them. They are yours. They are for everyone.

Alisha: Thank you.

Dr. Patel: What's this?

Daniel: Nh. Dr. Patel, Look!

Dr. Patel: Look at me!

Dr. Collins: What's going on? What's all the excitement about?

Daniel: Oh, Dr. Collins. A patient did these. Aren't they wonderful?

Dr. Patel: It would be great if we could hang them on the wall.

Dr. Collins: Hang them on the wall, Dr. Patel?

**Dr. Patel**: Yes, hang them on the wall, Dr. Collins. Don't you agree, Alisha?

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**Visitor:** Excuse me. Room 413? Thank you.

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Halina:

Oh, Mrs. Medina. I see you're eating more. You must be feeling better. You aren't making one of me, are

you?

Mrs. Medina: Of course not, Just don't move.

\*\*

Orlando: Well ... what do you think?

**Daniel:** They look great! Everybody loves them.

**Halina:** People on the other floors are talking. They want pictures, too.

Alisha: We should get more.

Daniel: Good idea.

**Orlando:** I'll have to get some more frames.

**Halina:** But Mrs. Medina can't draw pictures of everyone. It's a big hospital.

Alisha: It is big. But wait a minute ... Some of the people who work here are artists, too.

**Orlando:** Dominic, who works the night shift ... He loves to draw. He could make something.

Daniel: There are probably lots of people who work here who draw and paint and take pictures and ...

Alisha: I have seen Halina's photographs. She's really good.

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**Dr. Collins:** So, you would like more pictures on the wall.

Alisha: That is correct.

Dr. Collins: I like this idea ...But, I'm not sure. Where are you going to get this art from? Do you know any artists?

**Halina:** Yes, we know a few.

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**Dr. Patel:** Oh, Dr. Mendez. How are the kids?

Dr. Mendez: Great.

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Orlando: Hey, Clayton.

Clayton: Orlando.

**Orlando:** Did you hear about the art show?

Clayton: No.

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Clayton: I used my own mop, my own technique.

**Reporter:** You painted with a mop?

Clayton: That's right.

**Reporter:** Mop Art.

Clayton: When my friend, Orlando first told me about this art show, I thought, I am not an artist. What can I do?

**Reporter:** So, how did you get all of this art?

**Orlando:** It was easy. There is so much talent in this hospital.

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**Toni:** This is for the art show.

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**Orlando:** We don't have enough space to hang all of this!

Alisha: I think we need to speak to Dr. Collins again.

\*\*

Dr. Collins:

All of this for the art show? Alisha! I don't know what to say. I'm not an art director. I'm a medical

director.

Mrs. Medina: Excuse me? Are you in charge of this hospital?

**Dr. Collins**: Yes, I am.

Mrs. Medina: Can you please come into my room for a minute?

**Dr. Collins:** You know, Alisha? What's good for the people who work here is good for the patients.

Alisha: But, Dr. Collins! The space ...

Dr. Collins: Not enough room in this hallway? We'll find a bigger space. Art in the hospital ... I love it!

**Daniel:** That's very nice.

**Dr. Collins:** Thank you, Daniel.

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Halina: When I was a young girl in Poland, my father gave me a camera and I never put it down! I learned to see

the beauty in everyday things.

Reporter: Nice photographs!

**Halina:** Thank you.

Photographer: Thank you.

Mrs. Medina: That's the doctor that operated on my leg.

Alisha: Ms. Tran? You see that woman over there?

**Reporter:** Yes.

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Alisha: She's the one I was talking about.

**Reporter:** Thank you.

Mrs. Medina: You see the nurse over there? Thanks to her, I am home with my family again. The people in this hospital

are fantastic.

**Reporter:** Excuse me. My name is Nguyen Tran with the Big City News. Can you tell me your name and a few things

about yourself?

Mrs. Medina: My name is Viviana Medina. I come from Colombia.

Alisha: Dr. Patel! Listen to this! Daniel, listen to what Mrs. Medina says:

Mrs. Medina: Four months ago, I had a terrible accident. I thought I would never walk again.

Alisha: (reading)"But thanks to the staff here, I am alive today, and I'm walking. You see, I am not rich, but my

life is rich. I live in a city with people from all over the world."

Mrs. Medina: My life is beautiful because I see beauty in everything. But the most beautiful picture is not on the wall in

this art show. It's the picture I have in my heart of the wonderful people...

**Alisha:** (reading) "...who work in this hospital. There is beauty in the hands of these workers and in the

goodness of their hearts."

Intercom: Dr. Patel ... paging Dr. Patel ... room 1225.

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**Grandson:** Did you make those, Grandma?

Mrs. Medina: Yes. I'm an artist like you!

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