

# Stephanie Staples

## Bring Your "A" Game to Work & Life!



A funny thing happened on the way here to speak  
I stopped at the mailbox to take a peak  
The envelope that waited for me in the box  
Scared me a bit, it was from 7 oaks

From Diagnostic Imaging, the envelope said  
Come in for your scan in December, I read  
The doctor found something, she's not sure what  
We'll get it checked out and not yet make a fuss

'I'll send you for tests.' the doc said with conviction  
They will treat you swiftly, with care and attention  
We hear about doctors and nurses and such  
But about in Diagnostic Imaging, we don't hear much

You, the technologist there in MRI and X-ray  
And in Nuclear Medicine - what is that anyway?  
Over in CT - more professionals abound  
And we can't possibly forget those of you in Ultrasound

You are not technicians - that name won't do  
You medical professionals are specialists, it's true  
And when I enter your world, alone and scared  
The machines are so foreign and the sounds are weird

I count on you people, you're leading this show  
You use different kinds of pictures, that much I know  
The ones that reveal my future, my fate  
I can't afford for you to make a mistake

Though you likely aren't thanked much for the job that you do  
The role that you play is critical, too  
So technologists I need you to be at your best  
So please before you care for all the rest

Take care of yourself, you are number one  
Without you, well, none of this gets done  
Nurture your practice of love and self-care  
And keep sharing your gifts everywhere.

And I thank you today on behalf of the many  
You've served and you've helped and there have been plenty  
Keep doing your calling with your head held high  
And never forget the reason why

You choose this profession, the difference you make  
Treating your patients whose lives are at stake.

Thank you!