

My Stitches

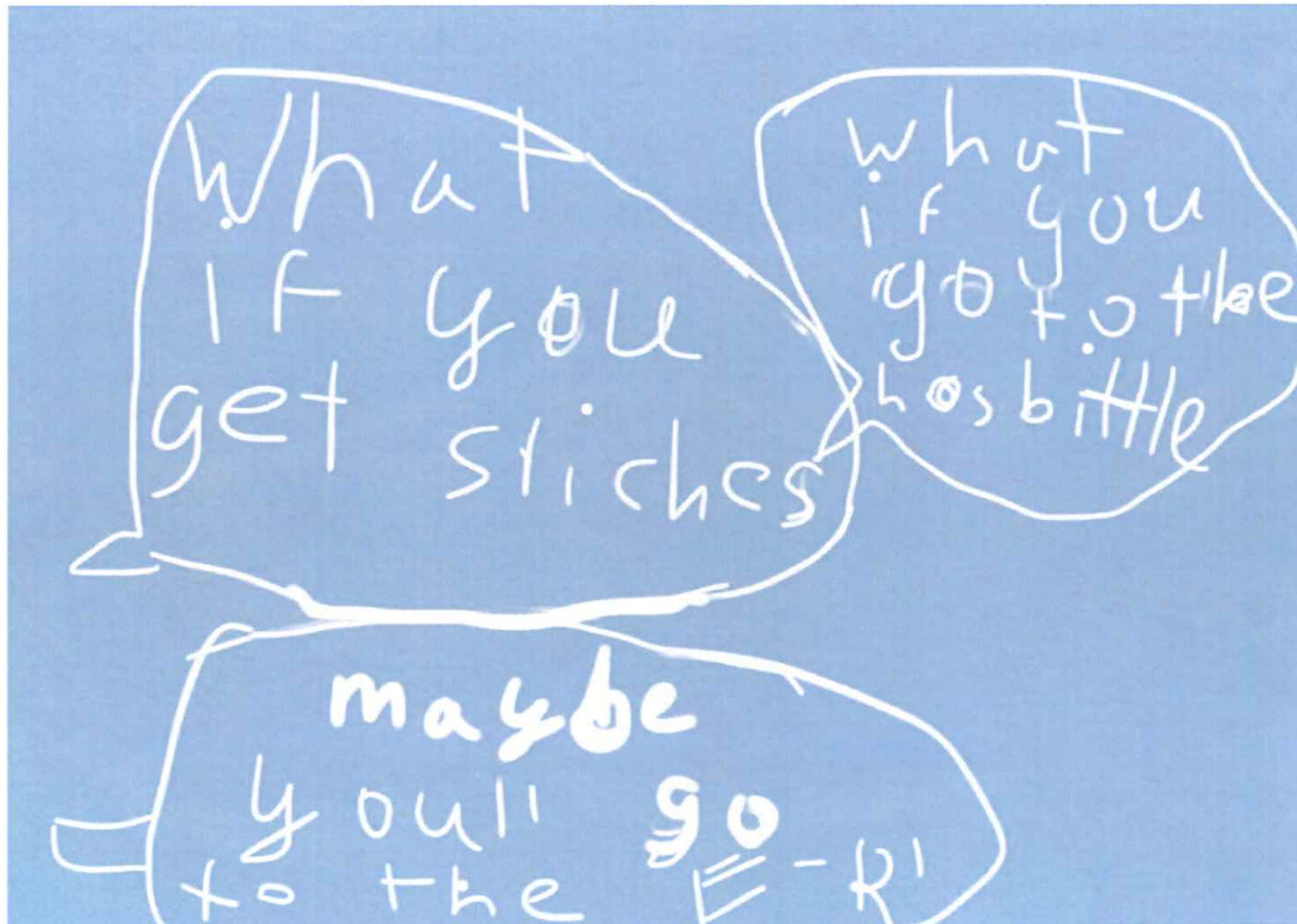
By: Leah Kathleen



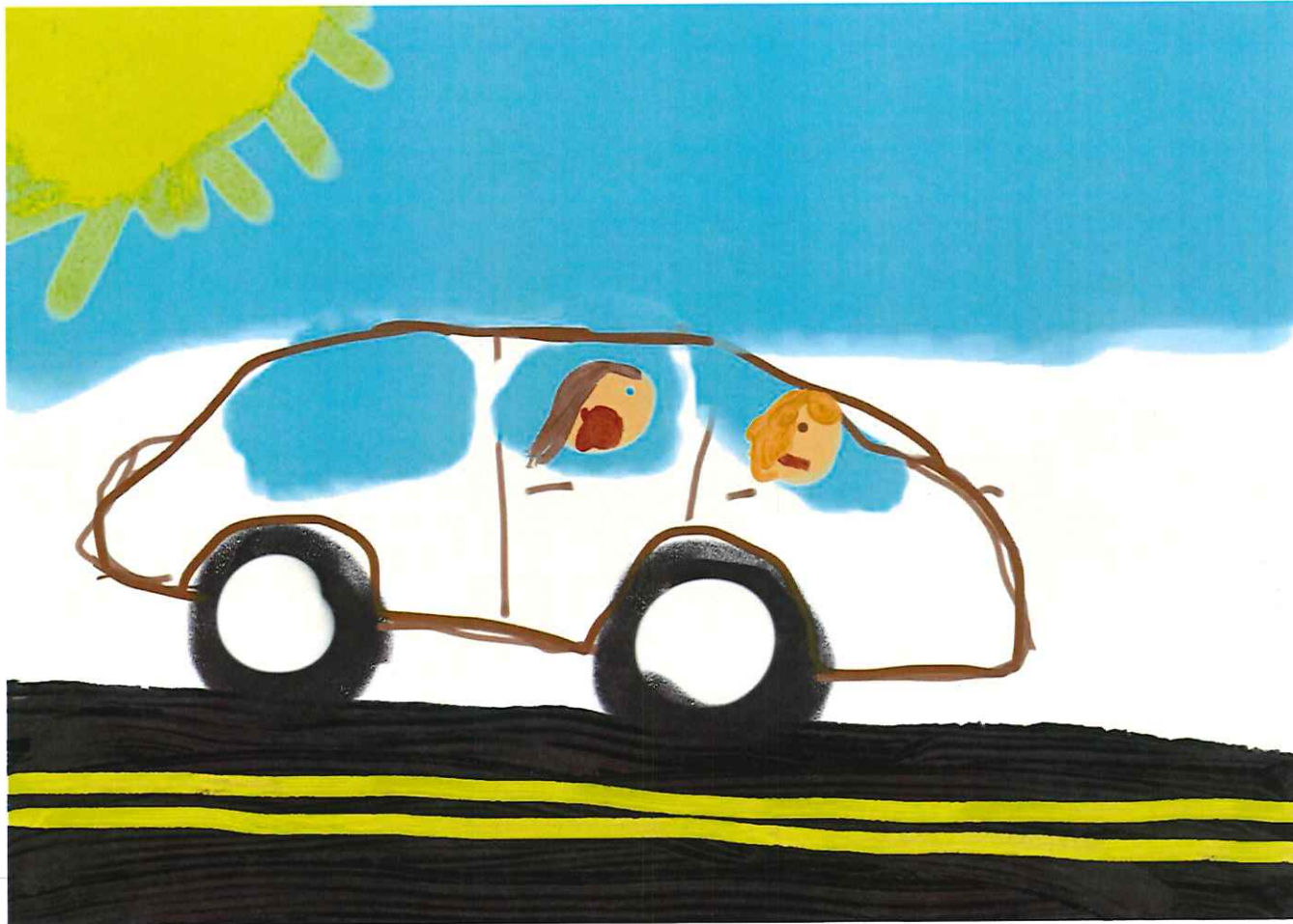
It all began with “Leah”, my brother Cody was screaming as loud as he could because I had fallen into an unknown object. I was in the basement of my grandparent’s home. Mom, my grandpa, and my grandma were talking upstairs. Cody and Katie, my siblings, were downstairs with me. Then Cody ran upstairs yelling “Mom! Mom! Leah’s bleeding out of her eyeball!”



As I started walking upstairs I decided to wipe my forehead with my shirt. There it was a huge glob of blood and worst of all it was now on my shirt. I could hear my mom throwing out what-ifs and those what-ifs scared me.



I could feel the small drops of blood. My mom told me I had to get stitches. Do you want to know how I felt? Well here's your answer... how would you feel if you had a hole in your head? Well, I was frightened! We got into the car immediately.



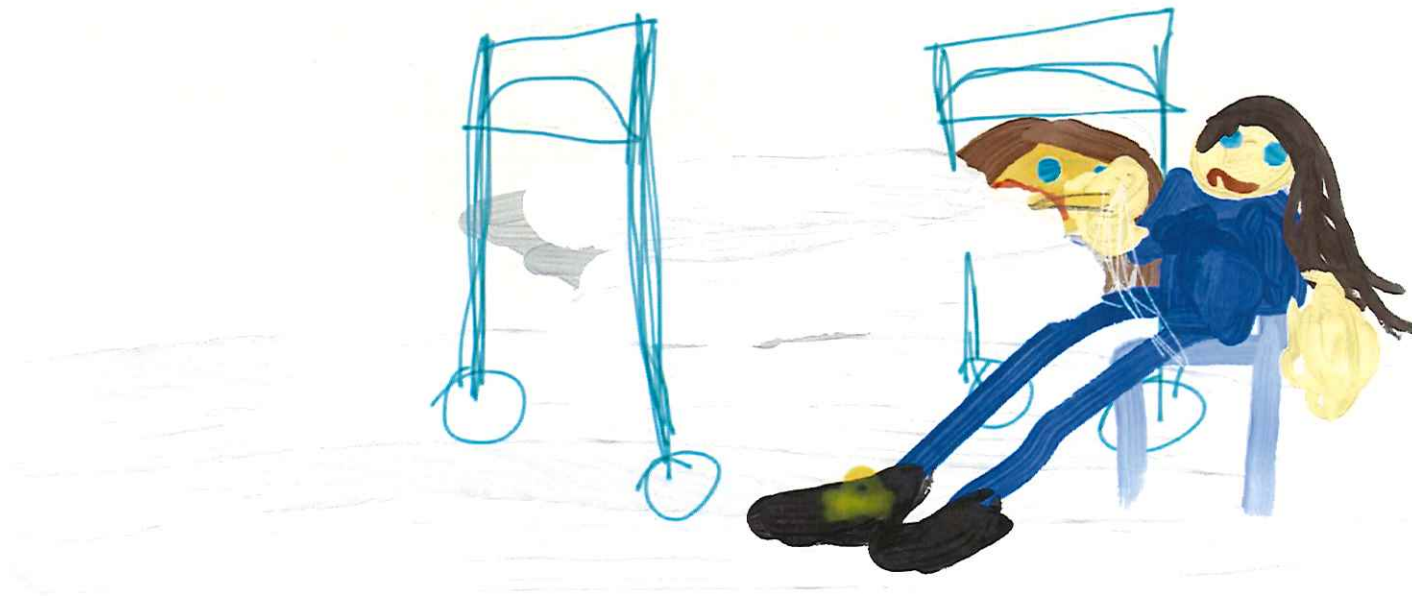
First, we went to my doctor's office but they said that he already had a patient and I needed to go to the E.R. So then we went to the hospital they said we'll take her.



I walked into a very close room. My nurse got to work first thing. He stopped the bleeding. He also got me a blanket that was warm.



Next, my doctor came in and she gave me medicine to help with the pain.
Then I got my stitches. My nurse gave me two toys to make me feel better.



We could finally go home. The hole in my head was gone. The problem was solved. Now you know to never run from your sister!

