Lynsea

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 When I Hurt My Nee

 This summer I was playing with my friends William and Harrison. We were all wanted to ride bikes. We were going to go ask their dad if they could go. He said yes, but they had to stay together because Harrison was only seven years old and William was nine years old. So we were riding and William and I went down my ally and Harrison went around the block. And there was a big rock and I hit it and went flying off my bike. I got up and I felt fine. My hands and elbows hade tiny cuts. Then I saw my nee and I started to scream. I could fell the pain. William was scared. And Harrison was still gone. Then William and Harrison’s dad came and he carried me home. I hade to go to the ER. We hade to wait one hour. Then the nurse called me back there. Then we hade to wait another thirty minutes. Then the Dr came in. Also the nurse came in. They said they hade to clean it out. All they used was water. They got it cleaned and they bandage it up and they sent me home with some medicine. And now I have a purple scare.

209 words.