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Period 1A

Scare of a Situation

When I was seven years old I ran into a scare of a situation. This is how it unraveled. I hope you’re ready because here we go! I remember this day very well. My mom had just picked my friend, Precious, and me up from dance. She had to leave to pick up my sister. My dad is a fireman, but lays tile on the side for extra money. When you lay tile you have to put a sharp paper-like layer of metal called chicken wire.

Precious and I decided we wanted otter pops. We had a fridge out in the garage and laying in front of the fridge was chicken wire. Remember when I said I was seven? Well I had a small weak body. The box of otter pops was gigantic! While grabbing the box I started to turn away and walk when suddenly I fell on top of the chicken wire! Not only were the otter pops everywhere, but I had a huge cut on top of my foot. It wasn’t any old cut, it was deep with the top of my bone exposed, with constant gushing blood.

I was terrified, not only of getting stitches but, of my parents! Precious was in pure shock. She was pale in the face with trembles in her hands. Precious started to cry and feel very sick from the blood. She insisted on calling my mom. After several tears and puppy dogs lips she promised not to tell. I remember how bad the pain was and all the blood. Even with band aids the blood was seeping through my socks. I then decided to wear five pairs of socks. That way the blood couldn’t seep through. I also thought I was being sneaky.

About two weeks later we were at my little sisters birthday party. My big footed big sister decided to step on my foot. Blood started gushing everywhere. Instantly my dad picked me up and rushed me to the bathroom. He sat me on the counter and demanded to know what I did. After explaining everything he said he wished I would have told him. I remember through all the tears my foot looked like pizza sauce on the inside. I made a mistake not to tell my parents. It could have been a lot worse. My foot was infected and swollen. I could have been in big trouble if it weren’t for my big-footed big sister.