





I woke up today feeling happy, not sad.

I ate breakfast and got dressed. Still not so bad.

I went to the window and looked outside.

The sun was shining bright. I couldn't be denied.





I went to my mom, and she said yes. So, I put on my shoes and found my friend Jess.

We ran, and we played and laughed for hours.

Then I heard my mom say, "It's time for your shower."





We said our goodbyes, and I was running fast.

Then I tripped and fell into the grass.





When I got up, I saw a cut on my knee.

My mommy came running to help me.





She covered my cut with a towel and some tape.

I thought to myself, "this day isn't very great."





She put me in the car and said, don't be scared.

We are going to the urgent care.

NTCARE





I began to cry because I was sad.

My mom said I promise it won't be that bad.





We made it, and the lady at the front was nice.

Then she talked to my mom about the price.





We made it to our room, and the tears came back.

I don't want to be here, and that is that.





Then she entered my room and said, "I'm your PA."

I said, "lady, this just isn't my day."





She smiled and was calm and very gentle.

She cleaned up my cut and was not judgmental.

She used special glue to help close my cut.

I peeked at my knee, and tada, it was shut.





What a perfect end to my awful day.

No need to be scared, thanks to my PA.