

When I Had Pneumonia

By Katie Giordano

I am thankful for a very special thing... and that is called the kindness of others. When you are sick, it's usually very tough and you feel lonely, right? But when you have tons of nurses who care about you, and supportive friends, it makes you feel better.

When we got to the hospital it was really scary. It was scary because it was an old people hospital. All the doctors did was fill me up with water and sugar, and then sent me home. On the next day I went back to the hospital and they were about to do the same thing, but before they could, a very nice nurse came and took me in an ambulance parked in front. My parents were really relieved that I was going to another hospital and they were very worried about me. The nurse was really nice, and she made me feel safe and secure in the hospital and in the ambulance. She took me to a kid's hospital. First I went inside the elevator. When we got to the floor where I was staying, they put me in a different bed. The room was tiny, and no one was aloud to visit accept for my mom and my dad.

Then, we moved to a bigger and better room one week later. People were aloud to visit now. I got lots of presents from my family members, lots of cards from the 3rd grade and a GIANT card from my class. The cards from the 3rd grade were really nice and I

especially liked the GIANT card from my class. It made me feel happy and it also made me feel a lot better too.

When we got home, the doctor called and said that I couldn't go to school for 4 days. When I went to school on the 5th day everyone was really excited to see me. Then at recess I slipped and fell. Good thing I didn't have to go to the hospital again!