



Use after the word "fall"

HOW I GOT HURT



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Take-Home Book 37





This Book Belongs To



How I Got Hurt

better
went
doctor
told
woman
leg
hurt
were
began
fall

After my dad goes back to work, my mom and I sit down to talk. She wants to know why I was jumping in the first place. She tells me, "You know better than that!" We talk for a while, and then I tell her that I will not do it again. Now my mom is happy.

My dog is jumping around and wants to play, but all I can do is just sit here. I tell him, "My jumping days are over, my little friend."



Last night I hurt my leg, so today my mom and dad had to bring me here. This place is where people come to get better.

When we walk in, my mom has to write my name down. A woman tells us it will be an hour before we can see the doctor. Many people are here, so we look for a place where we can sit together.

So I sit and think about what to do next. I want to make my mom happy again.

I know what I can do! I will talk to my mom about my fall. I have some things I need to tell her.

I ask my mom if she and I can talk after we get home. She tells me she would like that very much and that she has some things to tell me too.



My dad gets up to look at all of the books. He finds some thing good to read and comes back to sit by me. I see a new book I like and pick it up. But my mom does not read. She just sits and looks at me.

It is a long time before it is my turn to go in. Another woman who works here brings some thing for me to ride in. She also has some thing to put under my leg. I ask my mom to come with me.

When we get to the store, my dad goes in to shop. I sit in the car with my mom. I can tell she is not happy. And I know why.

My mom has always told my brother, my sister, and me that there are two things people in our family can not do. Jumping like I did at the party is one of them.



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The woman takes my mom and me to a small room. She wants to know how old I am and why I am here today. I tell her that I hurt my leg so I want the doctor to look at it.

She asks me to sit on the table and then gives me one of these to put on. She lets us know that the doctor will see me in a little while, and then she walks out.

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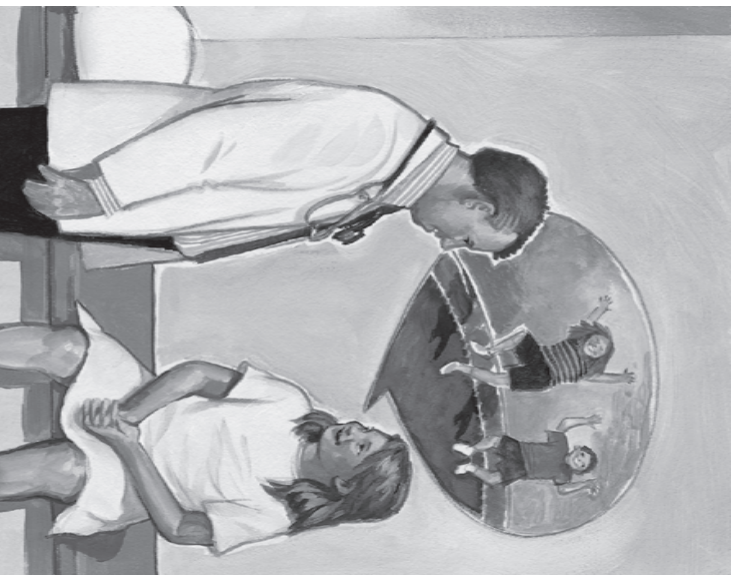
My dad has to help me get back into our car. As my mom gets in, she tells us that we need to stop by a store on our way home. We have to pick up the things the doctor told us to get.

On the way there, my leg moves every time my dad has to turn the car. And that makes my leg hurt. I will be happy when we get home.



My mom and the woman talk for a long time. The woman writes down some things for us to do at home. She tells my mom that I can sit or sleep today. But that is all. My mom wants to know when I can go back to school. The woman tells her that I can go the next day. On the way out, my mom has to stop and pay some money. Then it is time to go.

Some time after that, a man walks into the room. He is the doctor I always see when I come here. My mom and I are both happy to see him. He tells me that he wants to help me get better. My doctor is a very kind man. Before he looks at my leg, the doctor wants to know how I got hurt. So I tell him all about my fall.



I tell the doctor that I went over to see one of my best friends last night. There was a big party at his home, and many people from my school were there.

One of my friends and I got up on some thing and began to jump up and down. We were jumping together, and it was so much fun. But I was not looking where I was jumping, and that is what made me fall off.

“But how will I get around?” I ask the doctor. Just then, a woman comes into the room and shows me these. She asks me to watch her walk with them. Then she gives them to me to make sure that I know how to use them. She tells me, “Do not go too fast when you begin. You must use them to walk, not run. You do not want to hurt that leg again.” After that, she lets me know that I can not keep these. My mom and dad will have to go to a store to get some just for me.



The doctor tells us he needs to get a better look at my leg. So a man who works here takes me to another room and has me get up on a big table. The man asks me not to move my leg. Then he tells me, "This will not hurt at all."

After that, the man takes me back to the room my mom is in. The doctor comes in again to talk. He tells me that I can not walk on that leg for two weeks.

A man at the party had to run over and help me get up. My leg hurt, so he told me to go sit some where and put my leg up.

After a while my leg was better, so I went to look for another game to play. I got into a ball game with some other boys and girls. But I did not play for long because my leg hurt too much.



Today when I began to get out of bed, my mom had to come help me. There was a place almost as big as an egg on my leg. And my leg was very blue.

Every time I had to move my leg it hurt, so I would let out a big yell. My mom told me I would need to see the doctor. And that is why I am here.

The doctor thinks about what I told him. Then he sits down by me to look at my leg. He asks, "Can you move it up and down? What about this way and that way?"

I let him know that I can only move my leg a little. He asks me to show him how much. But each time I move it, I yell. My mom looks at the doctor and then at me. Both of us can tell that she is not very happy.