

Rainey Shiarla
English 3 6th Period

Ms.Feher

3 October 2019

Broken Tooth

It was a hot summer day in the summer of 2011. My brother Jay, and I was at our cousin's house to stay the night with them. Our cousins are around the same age as me and Jay. Kristina, who is two years older than me and is one year older than Jay. I am exactly one year older than Leah. We are all close. I love going to their house because they had a pool, a trampoline, and lots of other fun things to do. We always had fun at their house. Little did I know that this trip would be different.

When I got to their house that day, we all put on our bathing suits on and went outside and jumped into the pool. The water, at first was icy cold, but none of us cared. We swam and played pool games like Marco polo and shark all morning. The sun was out, and it got hotter as the day went by and the water felt just right. We had just finished playing “shark,” Jay was the shark and had to tag someone so they would become the next shark, when Leah said, “I am so hungry and hot! Let's go inside for a snack!”

“That sounds good to me,” Jay agreed, “I'm tired of being the shark anyways.” We all got out of the pool and dried off as best as we could. I was so hungry my stomach started growling. “Was that your stomach?” Kristina turned to me.

“Yes, I’m so hungry,” I replied. We all laughed and went inside.

“Mom!”

“Aunt Laura!” We all yelled as we went inside the house.

“We are all starving,” Kristina said. Aunt Laura had been inside cleaning while we were outside swimming. She also had chilled some grapes and juicy red watermelon balls. She told us to get dry clothes on and then we could all have lunch. She made us sandwiches and chips, along with the fruit. The watermelon was so cold. It all tasted so good. After we got finished eating, we all laid in the family room and stretched out and watched a movie. We watched a Disney movie Cinderella. It felt nice to be outside of the hot sun. After a while, I think we all fell asleep and took a nap. After we all woke up and been awake for a while I said, “let’s get up and go jump on the trampoline.” This would be the beginning of the end to our perfect day. We all went back outside to the trampoline and were all jumping up and down and taking turns doing backflips. Everyone was enjoying our time together. Jay yelled, “let’s play popcorn.” Popcorn is a game for the trampoline. Some people are the popcorn kernels and you must lay down and curl up into a ball and some people are the “poppers” and jump up and down hard trying to get the people curled up in balls to “pop” out of their position.

Kristina and I were their kernels while Jay and Leah jumped around us trying to get us to straighten out, we always played popcorn when we would go onto the trampoline. It was so fun. We were all laughing and having a good time and it happened BAM! Leah had fallen so hard on top of me. It hurt so bad and I felt a pop in my mouth! Ouch! At first, I thought I was okay, and nothing had happened, then I looked down and saw this white dust on the floor of the trampoline. The white dust was part of my tooth. “Am I okay?” I asked fearfully.

“Oh, my Rainey! Your front tooth is missing!” Leah yelled. I jumped down from the trampoline and ran inside. When I got inside, I ran into the bathroom, turned on the light switch, and looked in the mirror. I couldn’t believe half of my right front tooth was gone. I remember thinking to myself that people were going to make fun of me when I got back to school. This was terrible! I couldn’t tell my parents because I was staying the night, when I went back outside Leah, Kristina, and Jay were sitting on the trampoline. They saw me coming and they all turned around and stared at me. “are you okay?” Kristina asked

“I will be okay,” I said. I just felt like crying at that moment.

“I am so sorry,” Leah said

“It's fine,” I said but I was sort of mad at her. I wish we could just go back in time and never played popcorn. I couldn’t stop thinking about my tooth. I was thinking about the people’s reaction when they see that I have no tooth. Just then Aunt Laura came outside. I told her what happened. “It's not that big of a deal.” She said to calm me down. A few minutes later she told me, “I have talked to your dad, he said that he will take you a dentist as soon as you get home.” I felt a little better knowing that my dad knew about my tooth.

The next morning my dad came to pick me and Jay up. “Let me see.” my dad said when he saw me. I smiled showing him my broken tooth. He smiled back and told me he made a dentist appointment. When we got back home, we went straight to the dentist. My dentist, Dr, Lee asked me how I got my tooth broken I explained to him what happened. After an hour or two, he handed me a mirror and asked me how I liked my tooth. I got the mirror and I smiled, and my tooth looked good as a new! My tooth was all back to normal, that is until the next time it was broken. That’s a different story!

