

Rigo De Leon

English 3 5th Period

Ms. Feher

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7th Grade Summer

I had to call my own ambulance. Never in my life have I ever Broken or fractured a bone except for that one time. It was on May 27th, 2017, it was the last day of my seventh grade and the beginning of the summer. I have many friends and back then all of the people from my street would come to my house and sit on the swing that we have in front of our house. Everybody would bring their soccer balls and footballs. We were all happy that it was the last day of school and that the next day was going to be the beginning of summer. My mom and stepdad where in the house cooking dinner for us. That evening was such a beautiful hot summer day, well the beginning of summer days. The sky was orange, all the little kids from the neighbors were outside running, the ice cream truck was passing by with the theme song. We all had gotten also some nerf guns and filled them up with water to have a water fight with the guns. My main friends that I always could and still count on were there and my siblings were outside on that hot evening. One of my friends Jonathan Sapon, a close friend, and I were messing around playing with one of the Nerf guns. I had run away and he had run after me, we had run to behind my house and we both of us wanted the Nerf gun, he grabbed the gun and both of us were clung on to the gun. We were playing tug of war with the gun and spinning in a circle with it. All of a sudden I fall on my butt, I couldn't feel my knee and it was tingling. I look down and I feel a sudden unpleasant weird hot rush. My knee had a big golf ball-sized bump on the left side of the left leg. Jonathan had looked down to me on the floor with a left bump on my left leg and had

run away to find some help. Luckily, my uncle was outside with my cousin, I had yelled “Help” and he looked to me and saw that I was outside laying on the floor yelling for help. My uncle and cousin came rushing down to where I was, my cousin sat there and helped me by sitting behind me so I could rest my back on him. So after that I finally realized that my knee had popped out, I screamed for my mom to come and help me by calling my ambulance. Once my mom and stepdad came outside and saw my situation, they tried to stay calm and know what had happened. I told them to call the ambulance, and all my cousins, uncle nor mom could speak English fluently and my friends were nervous or too shocked to call my ambulance. I finally realized that nobody could call my ambulance and grabbed my phone and dialed 911, once they answered I had told them to come and they were asking questions like “what happened”, “how are you doing”, and I was getting frustrated with them because they weren't telling m if they were close or not. I started to raise my voice and my mom had almost yelled at me for almost screaming at them, and told “aye, don't talk to them like that Rigo” everybody was crowded around me and I was starting to sweat bullets and after 3 minutes the ambulance showed up and got out the ambulance, once they saw what happened, they told me that they were going to pop it back in, I almost started to pass out. When they were in the process, they cut my joggers that were my favorite joggers ever, they saw the size of the bump. They told me that they were going to pull my leg forward and it was going to pop into place. Once they pulled my leg forward, I got a rush of sweat and I felt the weirdest tingle and suspenseful feeling I've ever felt in my entire life. They slid me on to the ambulance bed, one of the paramedics had said that they had the same situation happen. On the way to the hospital, they put in an IV in my artery vein. When we got there, they slid me onto the bed and I couldn't really move because of the pain I was in. At the hospital, they took an X-ray and it was the most painful process ever. They reviewed the X-

ray, I had cracked my knee cap by a little bit. At last, it was time to go home, I had to learn how to walk with crutches. We finally got discharged and it was time to get onto the truck. On the way to get to the truck, it was a hot night. Suddenly, I felt a cold rush of air and I told my mom that I had felt that and she said it was a ghost.....