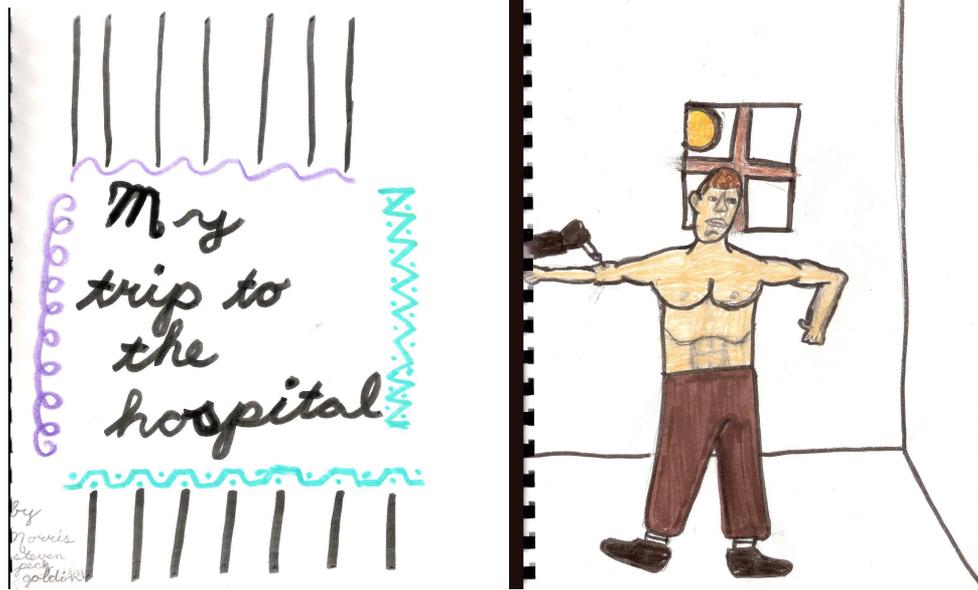


1995: Doctor visit



One day, well actually a week ago, I was scheduled to have a check up at the doctors office. It was raining, when my mom picked me up from school. My mom forgot my rain coat, so I had to hide my head under her rain coat. We drove to the doctors office and after a few minutes we found parking. I kept thinking how much the shot would hurt.

By the way I had to get a shot. A doctor weighed me and measured me. Soon another doctor looked at the measurement, she said I was the average nine year old. I could not believe it, I did not feel average.

The first doctor came in and gave me a shot. It barely hurt, then she stuck a bandaid on it. It was not bleeding very much. When I went out of the doctors office I felt happy.