

Last Sunday, a boy named Mike went to a park with his dad. They were overjoyed. When they were playing football, Mike fell over after he tripped in a rock. He was in pain. His arm was hurt badly.

'Are you okay?', asked Mike's dad. Mike cried like a waterfall. Then, his dad took him to the. Hospital.

When they were in the hospital, there were so many people in the waiting room. Three hours later, the doctor asked them to go in for a check-up.

After some checking, the doctor said, 'You've got a broken arm, some cuts and bruises on your legs and knees.' A few minutes later, a nurse wrapped a bandage around Mike's arm. The doctor told Mike to stay in bed and rest for at least three months. Mike thought he was miserable because he couldn't play sports.

In the end, Mike recovered from his injury. He thought, 'I should be careful from now on so that I won't hurt myself anymore!'

