

# The Worst Week

Once upon a time I was going to spend a week at Lake Erie in our condo. When we got there on Sunday we went outside to play baseball. My sister threw the

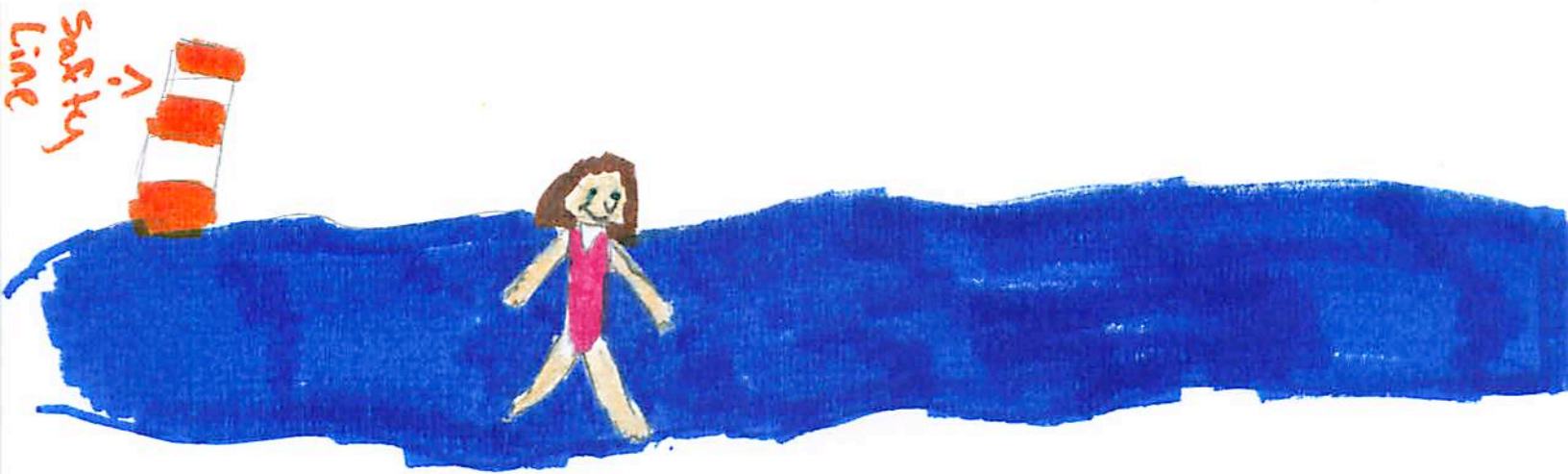


Softball and it landed on my foot. I screamed and my mom came and took me inside. The next day I was running around our condo and I tripped on the rug and hit the corner of my head on the corner of the bookshelf. I guess it wasn't a good idea to run around in socks. Blood started



gushing out of my head. My dad came, put me in the car and took me to the hospital. The doctor told me that I needed stitches, and that I had to stay the night at the hospital. I got stitches. The next day my mom asked if I wanted to go swimming in the lake. I told her okay. We went swimming and I realized that I had passed the

Safety line. I started to drown, There wasn't a lifeguard  
So after a few minutes under water my mom realized that I  
was still underwater and she came and pulled me out of the  
water. After that I didn't feel like swimming anymore.



The next few days it rained so we stayed inside playing games.  
that was the worst week ever.

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