

The Day I Had an Injury by Rammia – Year 5

I am going to write about the time I hurt my knee.

It all started like this. One day my friends and I wanted to play something different. So we decided to play football with the other Year Five children. Even though we didn't know how to play, we stood in the middle of the pitch and messed about.

"You're ruining the game!" a boy shouted. But we just ignored them. There were two Year Five classes playing. My class had scored the most goals so far.

The injury happened like this. A boy tried to score and he kicked the ball very hard. I was standing in the way and got smacked by the ball. I fell over and scraped my knee. I felt very scared because my knee had a lot of pain and I thought I had damaged it. I couldn't even stand up because of the pain. My two friends helped me up and took me to the teacher.

"Miss, my friend has scraped her knee!" my friend told the teacher.

"Can I see?" the teacher asked.

I showed her and she said "I think you'd better go straight to the medical room."

"We will go with her too," my friends replied.

The teacher in the medical room was called Mrs Radford. She was a first aider. Mrs Radford put water on a tissue and wiped my knee. Then she put a plaster on my knee. I felt like screaming when she wiped my knee, but I didn't.

"How does your knee feel now?" Mrs Radford asked.

"It stings a little!" I told her.

"You'll be fine," Mrs Radford said.

"Shall I go back to my classroom?" I asked Mrs Radford.

"Wait here until playtime finishes," she replied.

After the incident I couldn't go out to play. I had to stay inside. I felt better the next day. I had learnt a lesson to listen to each other to prevent this from happening again.