

Knock Out

“AHHHH,” I screamed as I plummeted towards Wes’s concrete driveway, where I heard the squish of Ella’s feet not far away. Then everything went black.

Before I had drove to my friend Wes’s house. Me and some of his friends were playing two on two basketball with steals. I had the ball and I shot! But I missed. Then Wes got the ball and juked me and then I fell very quickly and hard!

My mouth exploded in pain and I thought I heard my teeth clatter on the driveway. When I got up my mouth was overflowing with blood.

Ella, Wes’s big sister, came running. She dashed down the stairs, through the back door, and down the steps. She picked me up and steered me towards the house. When we were inside, her Mom put an icepack over my mouth. I sat down in a chair and had a drink of water. It was very cold.

As we drove to the dentist I whispered, “Owwww! When will we be there?” The rest of the time we drove I repeated, “Owwww.” When we were finally there I sprinted, as fast as I could at the time, towards the building.

Then I threw open the door and ran inside.

I was sitting in the patient's chair and it was torture. I had to hold my mouth open for a hour while they replaced the tooth I had knocked out during the fall. They checked all of my teeth to see if any of them were broken. It hurt. They also had to take an x-ray of my mouth. Whew, that day I wasn't walking on eggshells!