

Trouble

One warm summer morning my cousin Kiara had come over for a sleepover. We had been watching TV and doing our nails all morning. After a nice lunch of chicken we decided to play with my jack russell Trouble. We got her leash and her favorite purple squeaky toy and started searching the house for her. We looked every where and could not find Trouble. I figured that she had gotten out and she been in the backyard so Kiara and I went to the backyard to look. I started to become more concerned... what if something bad happened to her? I immediately pushed the thought from my head. Soon after I walked outside I heard whimpering. Thoughts of fear flooded my mind. I ran to the awful sound and there my fears were confirmed.

There in the street laid my beloved dog Trouble. I looked back to yell to Kiara to get my mom, but she read my mind she got out of the trans of shock and ran to the house. I stroked Trouble's fur and looked at the injury. She had broken her back right leg bone. All the blood and the bone popping out was making me dizzy. The minutes that it took for my mom to come out with an old blanket, the car keys, and a water bottle felt like hours. Trouble was whimpering in pain and losing blood fast. Her back left leg was bleeding and was very obviously broken. I picked up Trouble and wrapped her leg up in the blanket and got her in the car as fast as possible. I knew my mom was driving as fast as she could but it wasn't fast enough.

Chapter 2

20 minutes later we finally arrived at the animal hospital. As soon as we brought Trouble in the nurse saw it was an emergency. She took Trouble to the surgery room. Promptly after her several other nurses and doctors ran into the room. The nurse came out a few minutes later to

report on Trouble. She said that Trouble was about to go into septic shock from all the blood loss. And that she is getting an emergency surgery for her leg which was basically shattered. She also needed stitches for her leg. The doctors were also looking for internal bleeding, but there was only a very little bit so far. All of a sudden there was an urgent call for the nurse who rushed back to the surgery room. I was left wondering if my dog would survive? The room we were in was dull and cream colored. The fluorescent lights gave the room an eerie glow. I felt terrible, how could I let this happen to Trouble? The chair I was sitting in was ridiculously uncomfortable. I didn't know it was legal to make chairs this uncomfortable. Finally after an hour or so of terrible anxiety the vet appeared from the back room. The vet's expression was impossible to read.

Chapter 3

Her mouth was in a hard straight line. "Hello I am Dr. Bethany, Trouble's vet. She is stable for the most part but she had a small amount of infection. We think she has a 95% chance of living." said Dr. Beth. "I can take you to see her if you like." I was so relieved. "Thank you so much" I said "I would love to see Trouble." I followed Dr. Bethany down a dull cream colored hallway with fluorescent lights. We walked past a few dozen empty rooms and finally we stopped at a door about halfway down the hallway. I walked in and Trouble was lying on the bed, her body completely still. I started to panic, but Dr. Bethany explained she was just coming out of a deep sleep from the medicine they used to numb the leg pain and to reduce her stress levels during the surgery on her leg. I stayed with Trouble until she woke up and I petted her and then the vet said I had to leave and let Trouble rest.

Chapter 4

Two months later

Trouble finally came home and she was so happy. We all are super happy. Now Trouble stays away from the street and she won't let me go anywhere near the street either. If I try she starts barking like crazy, but it is for my own good. She goes to the vet a lot more often now to check her leg. Everyone tells me I was lucky to have Trouble back safely. I appreciate Trouble more now. I am really happy that Trouble is still alive because the injuries could have been fatal. She still loves to play fetch. Even though Trouble is a super healthy dog she still has problems with her leg. She has to wear a cast on her leg for a few months and after that she will have to have a leg brace. She can't run as well. Sometimes she has leg pain so she can't run or walk and has to be carried everywhere. She has to go to physical therapy so she can heal faster. The doctors say she is going to be able to recover completely for the most part, but is always going to have trouble with her leg. Trouble was really lucky that day!