

The Time I Broke My Arm....

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I was awake, jumping excitedly, ready for a birthday party. The ground was simmering with blistering heat, covering the entire misty and humid air like a blanket. The car was eager to be driven, as it waited patiently for us to put on proper attire for the function. The car was bumping all over the potholes as if it was trying to dance to the road's tune.

As we approached this weird, unusual place, we parked our car and entered the house, filled with laughter everywhere. There were blissful cakes, marvellous muffins, and delightful cheesy pizza. I met a boy, probably three years older than me. I entered his room, where I saw his whole pc, as he prepared to go into intense gaming mode. He started playing, communicating with his online friends, and going all intense. He managed to even get a Victory Royale!

Soon, his gang of friends had arrived, and so did one of mine. I watched him play Fortnite. I felt intensely bored, so I marched towards my mum and started begging for her phone. It took some convincing, but after what felt like a billion years, I finally got it and started playing RIVALS with my friend. We had so much fun playing, but after some while, my phone died, so I had to take turns with him and wait patiently. It felt forever until I finally had my turn.

After a while, we all decided to walk to the park alone... but that's only because almost all the kids there were way older than me, so they looked after me. We walked in the midst of the dark night. The park's lights were off, and there was nobody around that could hurt us, at least for now... For a completely random reason, we all started screaming, and we started to be really loud in the night, which might have pissed some people off. We all danced around, went on slides, recorded TikToks, pushed each other really high on the swings, and just did some crazy stuff.

But, our fun didn't last long. We suddenly saw a suspicious SUV pull up right next to us. Now we really started to get creeped out. But still, for some reason, we decided to stay there. Suddenly, we saw two men, in heavy clothing, running towards us. We ran for ourselves, but me being the last one to run and me being the youngest, I got targeted and assaulted. I got pushed really hard. As I stood up, confused about what just happened, I felt a sudden jolting pain down my shoulder. I ran so fast after that I managed to outrun those men before they hurt me and pounded on the door. Soon my parents opened the door and were completely shocked at what had happened. It turned out these men were undercover police, and they thought we had assaulted someone because of all the screaming.

I was in terrible pain and got rushed to the hospital in an ambulance. Unfortunately, I had dislocated my shoulder. Luckily, I managed to make almost a full recovery, but I have a permanent bump on my shoulder. It was a life-changing injury, not because it seriously caused me to be paralysed(thankfully I wasn't) but because I learnt a lesson to never go out at night ever again and always be alert if I'm ever in the park ever again.