**Jesse Evers #2**

**OUCH!**

**“**AHHHH!” I screamed as I fell. *Why*, I asked my self afterward, *did I try to walk on top of the swing set?* When I was seven, I was over at my friend Gunner’s house after school. He had a pool and a swing set, which is what we played on pretty much all the time. It was about 5:00 o’clock in the afternoon on a Friday. It was 2 days before my birthday.

We had been playing around in his pool, but we got bored of that, so we decided to play on his swing set. I later wished that we had stayed in the pool. His swing set was the kind that had monkey bars, swings, a little enclosed space with a ladder leading up to it, and little triangles hanging under the monkey bars. You could swing on them instead of on the swing set. We decided to have a race in which my friend started about 15 feet away from the end of the monkey bars, and I started standing in the first two triangles. We started, and I began to run in the triangles (well, run as fast as I could in the circumstances). I don’t remember what we were racing to, but it was something on the far end of the monkey bars. I was almost at the end, but my foot missed the last triangle, and I went down sideways. I fell as if I was doing a cannonball into a pool, except sideways. My senses went into overdrive, and I knew everything that was happening for one second. Then I hit the ground. It was the most painful thing that has ever happened to me. It felt like someone had hit my elbow with a baseball bat. I screamed, and my mom came running out of my friend’s house with that *oh-my-god-what happened* look on her face. My mom later told me that my face had been gray. I thought afterwards, *I didn’t know that I could scream that loud or that high-pitched!* Since it was so late on a Friday, I couldn’t get a cast, but I eventually went to the hospital. I had to wait for 6 hours before anyone could see me, and it felt like 6 days. Then they put in a sling, and told me not to fall on it again (DUH!). So, of course, since they said that, a few days later, I was running down my driveway, tripped, and fell on my arm. It hurt almost as much as breaking it in the first place! I also had a sling on my birthday, which stank.

