

Katy

I first met 8-year-old Katy on a rainy afternoon. I was a **nurse** at a hospital. The **clerk** at the desk told me about Katy. She was there because she felt a lot of **pain**. The doctors **located** a problem at the **base** of her **brain**. I knew she was special, even before she got better. I'll always remember Katy as a **hero**.

When I **entered** Katy's room, she was not in her bed. She was in a chair next to Tommy, a little boy. **Though** Katy did not feel well, she was playing with Tommy and his toys. It took a lot of **effort** for her just to sit in the chair. But she played with Tommy because it made him happy.

Katy was always smiling and never **appeared** to be in pain. She **refused** to just lie in bed. One day I found her painting a picture. Later, she gave it to one of the older patients. Another day she went outside to get flowers for another sick little girl. Katy made everyone smile.

The doctors **hurried** to fix the problem in Katy's brain. The **operation** was successful! The doctors **informed** the hospital staff of the good news. Katy was fine. She soon felt **excellent**. She got better and was able to **leave** the hospital a month **later**.

I have had a long **career** as a nurse. I have met many patients. However, I have never met another girl like Katy. Even after she got well, she still came to the hospital. She played **various** games with the young patients. She read many books to the older patients. Katy's kind heart helped her get better so quickly. She is a hero to me and everyone else at the hospital.

