Broken

By Emma Anderson

I remember it like it was yesterday... I was in PE and we were starting our bowling unit that day. It was November 2, 2021. Mrs. Runge told us to pick partners so I picked Brooke, Addison Thompson, and Addison Hoopes. I thought it was going to be a normal game of bowling. It started as I thought but then at the last minute, something I could never think of happened.

Addison Thompson rolled the ball and since it wasn't going towards the pins, I went to pick it up, but Brooke was also running for it and as soon as I put my hands on it, she stepped on them. **CRACK!** Everybody could hear the sound of bones breaking and everybody ran over to see what was happening.

"*Oh my God!*" somebody said

"**Emma, are you okay?**" yelled Attie. Everybody wanted to know what happened. It hurt so badly I thought I was dying. It immediately started bleeding maroon blood.

I rolled on the ground holding my hands and I saw Mrs. Runge coming over. "*What happened?*" she asked. I told her and she sent me to the office and Kora came with me to help. They gave me an ice pack which was as cold as Antarctica, but it didn't really help that much. All of my fingers on my right hand, except for my thumb, were swelling. Fast. I didn't know what to do. I didn't want to go home because we were doing a fun project in social studies right after. But my hand hurt so much and I knew it wasn't going to be just a little bruise. The day went by and at the end of the day, my fingers looked like a marshmallow. It hurt so much and it was so hard not to cry but somehow I didn't.

As soon as I got home, I told my grandma what happened and we rushed to the hospital. We were both scared. I didn't know what was going to happen because it was the first time something like that ever happened. We got to the doctors office and they took an x-ray.

Next thing I knew, my whole hand was wrapped. I thought it was just going to be on my fingers! I got home and I went to bed thinking about what was going to happen now. I was really mad that I wouldn't be able to do easy everyday things like opening a door or playing basketball. But I was happy that I would probably miss the rest of the bowling unit. I HATE bowling. Especially now.

Anyways, I woke up for school and went out to the car but I couldn't even open the door! I felt bad for Brooke (a tiny bit) because I knew she felt bad. But even though it was entirely all her fault, I wasn't mad at her at all because she is my best friend and I knew it was an accident. Anyways, I went to school and I walked down the hall and all my friends saw the wrap on my hand and they all ran to me and were asking me stuff. Then they helped me bring my things into class (thanks Annika) and I managed to get through the day and it was much easier than I thought it would be and I wish I knew how better it would get. That day I learned to be careful in everything you do.