

Going to the doctor is never an experience I look forward to, but my visit to Dr. Smith's office was \_\_\_\_\_ (more descriptive adjective). \_\_\_\_\_ (transition), I was only there for a physical exam, so I could join the basketball team at school. Even so, I was kind of creeped-out having to be around \_\_\_\_\_ (what can you see and smell in a doctor's office that would creep you out). I had to wait for the nurse to call my name.

\_\_\_\_\_ (Transition) the nurse put me in a \_\_\_\_\_ (imagery) room, and I spent \_\_\_\_\_ (hyperbole – about the amount of time) waiting for Dr. Smith to arrive. Before he came in, a nurse arrived and thought I was some other kid. She came at me with a needle \_\_\_\_\_ (needle – simile describing how long the needle was) saying, "Let's numb the area and then Dr. Smith can take that off for you." I

panicked, \_\_\_\_\_ (what were you thinking thought), I

thought.

“I’m just here for a basketball physical!” I \_\_\_\_\_

(more descriptive word for said), backing away from Nurse Needle. I

wanted out of that place, fast. She stared at me strangely  
and then checked the name on my chart.

\_\_\_\_\_ (dialogue), I screamed.

“Oh,” she said. “I thought you were someone else.”

It was enough to give a kid a heart attack.