“Tell me what happened before you blacked out” the doctor said to me.

I looked at the clock reading 2:25. Only 15 more minutes until we get out of school, I thought in my head.  The time keeps ticking and as every second goes by I got more and more happy.  Only one minute to go now and everyone started putting their books away.  The bell rang so all my classmates and I raced to the door to go outside into the cold crisp snow.  I ran down the middle school stairs and start to walk home with my friends. We walked home in the cold as the sharp wind cut our faces. My friends and I messed around threw snow at each other on the way home and Jordan decided to throw a big snow ball right at my face. A massive fight had begun in the streets of Upper Darby. Snow was being thrown everywhere. Over cars as they drive by and even at people’s houses. I then picked up a snowball and threw it back at Jordan and I watch him pick up a big piece of hard frozen ice. Bam, I got hit right in the face. Everything became dark and I feel light on my feet. I feel a cold liquid running down my face and the look on Jordan face made me know something was wrong.

Jordan runs over to me and told me “not to freak-out.”

I ask him “why what’s wrong?”

 He says “you’re bleeding badly. Don’t move”

He keeps talking to me but everything becomes mumbled. “I kept asking him what are you saying?”

It all then went dark. I woke up in the hospital with my mom sitting next to me. I look at the celling wondering that am I doing here. I look around the room and see myself plugged into a machine.

 I became nerves at this point and looked at my mom and ask her “what happened?”

She looked at me and says “you were being stupid again.”

“Then you walked in doc” I said to him