

A diary

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Rainy

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I was absent from school last week. I had a fever, a runny nose and a stomachache. I felt horrible that it was hard for me to even keep my head up. My mum checked my temperature and put an ice pack on my forehead. It didn't help much but it did something I guess. My mum booked a doctor appointment for the next day. She was really worried.

The next day, she took me to the clinic for the appointment. A lot of other people were there. Someone kept sneezing and coughing on my shoulder without a mask. It was really disgusting. I waited for what felt like an eternity, even though it was just an hour. I felt even worse by the second. Someone's baby kept crying and screaming which made everything more horrible.

It was finally my turn. It was hard to walk into the doctor's office because my body felt so heavy. My mum explained everything wrong with me. The doctor just said it was a cold and told me to take some medicine and rest. The doctor didn't even give us medicine and the whole thing costed two hundred dollars. What a waste of money!

We went back home and my mum had to buy me medicine while I was staying at home. I felt much more worse without my mother reassuring me that I'll be fine. I rested in my bed for three hours waiting for my mum. I felt much longer than three hours. When my mum finally came back she said she couldn't find any suitable medicine so she just bought my favourite food. It didn't really matter anymore.

I had to stay home for a whole week. The week was the longest week ever. I'm just glad I feel much better now and hope that I never get that sick again.