

# Narrative

“Owe my back, it hurts really bad.” I said. “It this all because of the bad you have.” The doctor said. “We do not have the money to buy you new bed, I’m really sorry. “ My mother responds. “He can not sleep on this bed or it will only make his back worse.” The doctor replies, “Now I must go I have another appointment where I have pry a snake of a guy then give him the anti venom, man I hate my life.” “So mom what am I going to sleep, because the doctor I cant sleep on my bed anymore.” I said. “You are going to have to sleep on the ground, I guess. I am really sorry this has to happen.” Says my mother. “ Ok now go to bed it is late.”

“Ok goodnight mom,” I said as my mom heads to her bedroom. I woke three times in the middle of the night because of the pain in my back.

When I told my mom about it she said that “ I am sorry but you can either sleep on the ground or in your bed made out that is only two options we have,” “Ok,” I said. Then I headed outside to play with my friends. We played baseball for about two hours but my back hurt really bad so I had to quit. When I headed home I collapsed on the road my back hurt really bad I could not make it home. My friend Benji ran and got my father. My father came and

carried me home. Then my mother got the doctor, the doctor came home and said that I need a new bed if I ever want my back to stop hurting. Then he left. But there is nothing we could do except one thing. The only thing we could do was either my mom or my dad let me sleep in their spot on the bed. But my parents just put me in the middle of them. That night was best sleep I ever had but I still was crammed in between my parents.