

## **Maggie Visits the Doctor**

**Written by Hayley H. (Age 8)**

Once upon a time Maggie the mermaid, got sick. She had a fever and was sad she might have to cancel her birthday party. She needed to get better and fast because her party was in a week. Maggie told her Mom she wasn't feeling well. Her mom checked her temperature using a thermometer (Helpful Definition: A thermometer is a device that measures temperature inside the body) and her temperature was 101 degrees which is high for a little mermaid.

So Maggie hopped on her Mom's back and her Mom swam to the doctor's office. Maggie had never been to the sick side at the doctor's office before and she was nervous. Maggie's mom went to check in at the desk and the lady gave her mom a tablet, so she could fill out the medical forms. When her mom was done she returned the table, and we waited a while. Then, I heard my name. The nurse was finally ready and she asked us to follow her. She measured my height using a stadiometer (Helpful Definition: A stadiometer is a piece of medical equipment used for measuring mermaid height.)

Then she led us to a small room and the nurse took my temperature with a thermometer, and my blood pressure with a sphygmomanometer (Helpful Definition: A sphygmomanometer measures blood pressure and consists of an inflatable cuff and a measuring unit). The nurse said the doctor would be there soon. We waited a few minutes, and then Dr. Rose swam in. After she talked to me and my Mom, Dr. Rose said I needed to be tested for the flu. The nurse returned, this time she had a stick, and stuck the tip in my nose. Then she took it out and said the doctor would be back in ten minutes. When Dr. Rose came back, she said I had the flu. I was very scared because it was extremely rare for a mermaid to get the flu. Dr. Rose gave Mom a prescription and we went home.

I rested in my favorite giant sea shell and took my medication every day and ate as many healthy plants as I could. Five days later, I woke up and I felt better. I was so happy I would not miss my party. I went to tell Mom and she was happy too! Two days later, Mom and I started preparing for the party. We made seaweed pizzas and ice cream. My friends started to arrive and I swam as fast as I could to the door to welcome them.

The End.