


XXV
Encuentro
Literario



SEXTO

AMELIA

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Hi, my name is Amelia, I am 9 years old and I love my family. My life was as normal as everyone else's life, until one day I felt bad and sick, I was 5 years old. My mom took me to the doctor, the doctor said, 'It's okay you don't have anything wrong with you.' Well I believed him because we have to believe doctors but the next day I felt worse. I started falling over without any reason. I didn't want to eat anything, it was very weird. That night I felt strange. I slept until 12.10 p.m the next day. I woke up and looked in the mirror, I saw that I had some scratches on my back, those scratches were not there when I went to bed. Immediately it started hurting me so much and then I fell down. When I woke up I was in the hospital, I looked around and there was my mom, she was talking to the doctor. My mom was crying, five minutes later the doctor came to me and said, 'How are you feeling?' I replied, 'I'm feeling a little strange, what's wrong with me?' The doctor said that I had some bacteria, he told me to take care because I could have cancer. I couldn't help it, a little tear came out. My mom came and stroked my face and told me that everything would be alright. Then I was taken to the waiting room. I waited fifteen minutes and then over the speaker my name was called. My mom and I went to the lady, she told us that the doctor was waiting for us. The doctor didn't say anything important, it was a common disease, he gave me some pills I had to take them every eight hours. I went home feeling a little better. Mom gave me chicken with rice, I went to bed and slept.



moving very well. I started to feel very bad. As the class was finishing I began to vomit. A week later I fainted, I was in the bathroom and I don't remember very well what happened. When I woke up I was in the hospital. It was 11.00 p.m. The doctor told me that he had to perform surgery to take the bacteria off my body. I asked God to take care of me and to protect me.

Surgery started at 12.15 a.m, I didn't feel anything. I woke up the next day feeling happy with high hopes of going to school because I had already spent two weeks in the hospital. I ate breakfast, but I could see the faces of my mom and doctors, I noticed that they were sad. Then I called the doctor. The doctor told me, 'we couldn't get the bacteria off your body, we couldn't find it.' I began to cry so much, but I felt as if someone was saying, 'Don't worry everything will be okay. I am with you.' That calmed me down a little bit.

I spent 10 days in the in the hospital, on Tuesday my entire family came, we ate pizza and laughed a lot, everybody told me that everything would be fine, be strong. On Friday all my friends brought me gifts and a few letters, which made me feel good as well. Then the doctor came and told me, 'we have to do surgery, your body is losing blood.'

The next day was the day that I had surgery.

I didn't feel anything, I woke up feeling very strange and all of my body was hurting me. Five minutes later my family came in with cards saying, 'Welcome Amelia'. I felt kind of proud, then all my friends came screaming, 'Amelia, Amelia'. I was so excited. Finally the doctors came in and said 'Amelia, congratulations, you've been such a great girl, we did very well with your surgery.'

At that time I thanked God for everything that he sent me, for the strength and protection that he gave me.