

# Why am I at the Hospital?



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# WHY AM I AT THE HOSPITAL?

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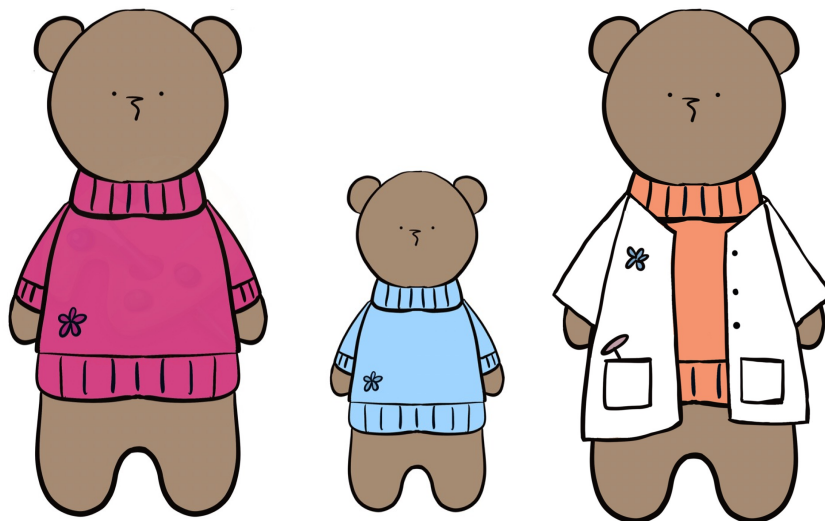


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Hello! I like sports  
and music. After  
school I play with  
my friends.

"Hello"



One day I got sick at school. I don't remember much about it! All I remember is that I woke up in the park with everybody looking at me.

My teacher said that everything was fine, and my mother was on her way.

I did not understand it! If everything was fine, why my mom was coming to get me?



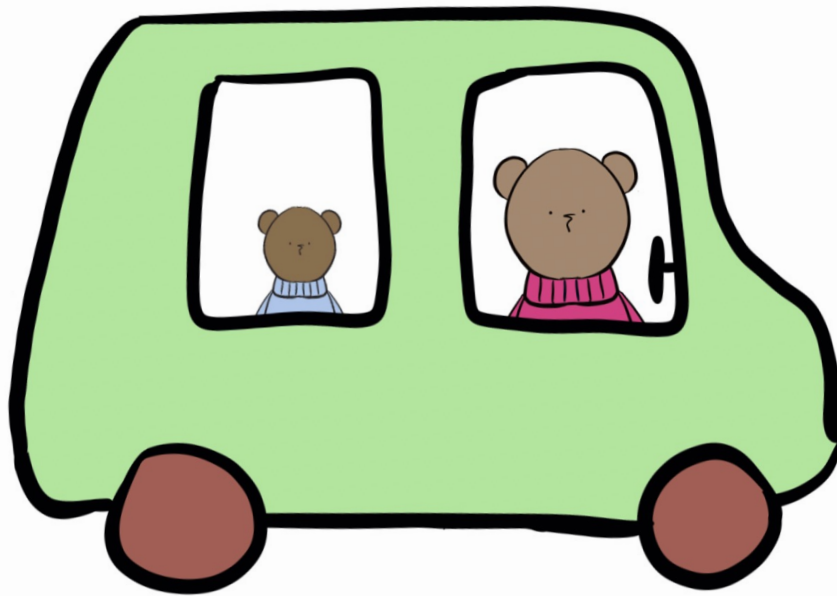
When my mother arrived at school, I  
told her I didn't need to go home  
anymore.

Then my mom said:

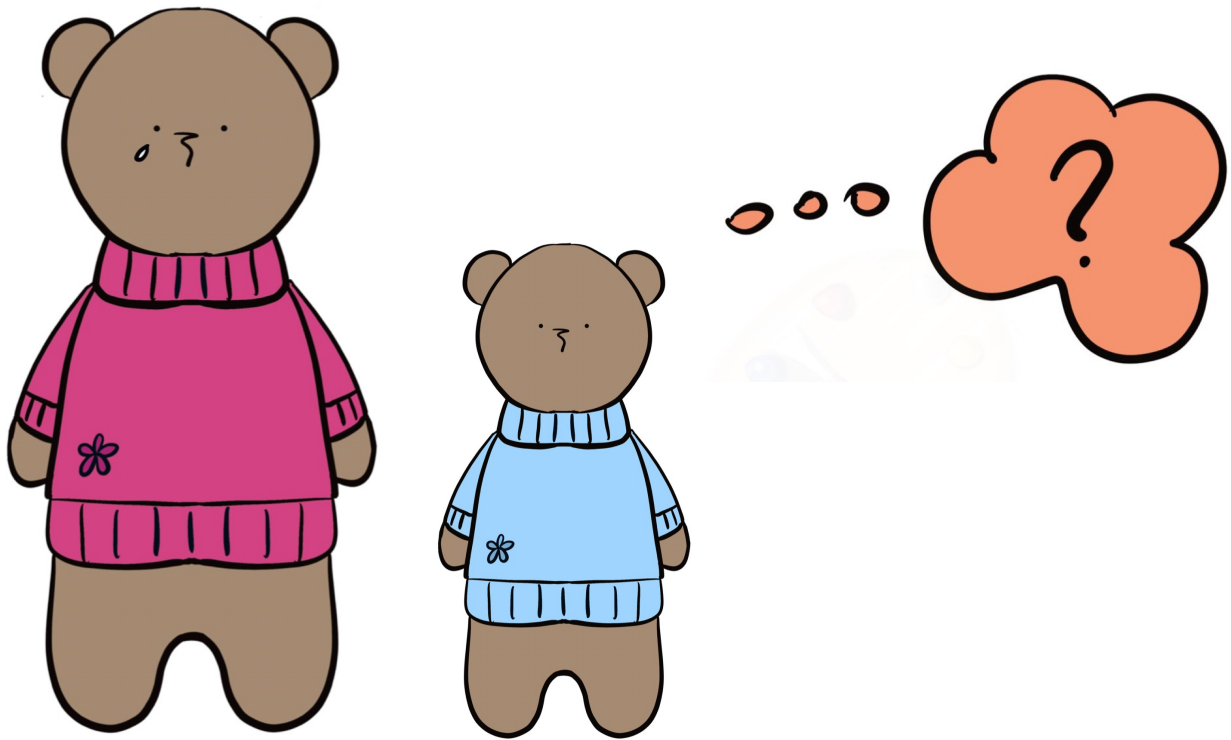


"We are not  
going home.  
We are going to  
the hospital!"

Now I am not understanding anything at all. Firstly, they say everything is fine, then my mom arrives looking really worried (but pretending everything is okay). And now, we are on our way to the hospital?



Sometimes adults forget to explain to us what is going on. They usually do that because they are trying to protect us. What they don't know is that we always know they are hiding something.



At the hospital, there was a very nice doctor.  
She listened to my heart and checked my belly.  
Then she hit my knee with a little hammer. It  
didn't hurt!

It was actually  
funny because  
when she hit my  
knee, my leg  
kicked the air.



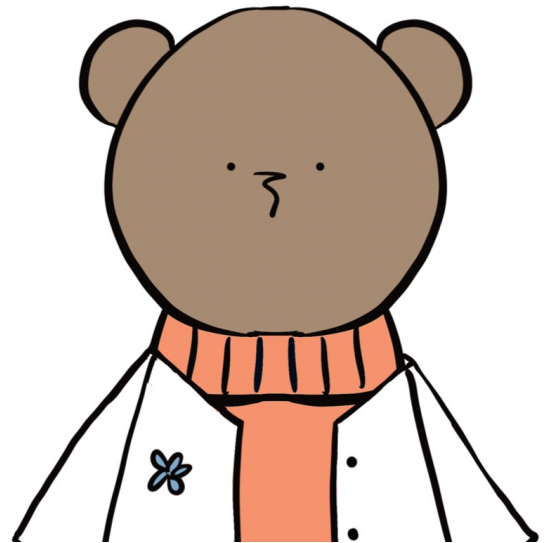
When she finished examining me, she said:

"Do you know what happened?"

I said I didn't know what happened, but I wanted to know it.

She answered:

"You had a seizure. It is like passing out. That's why you are at the hospital. You are here to do a few tests".



Finally! Now I understood what was going on. What I didn't understand was why my mom was so scared.

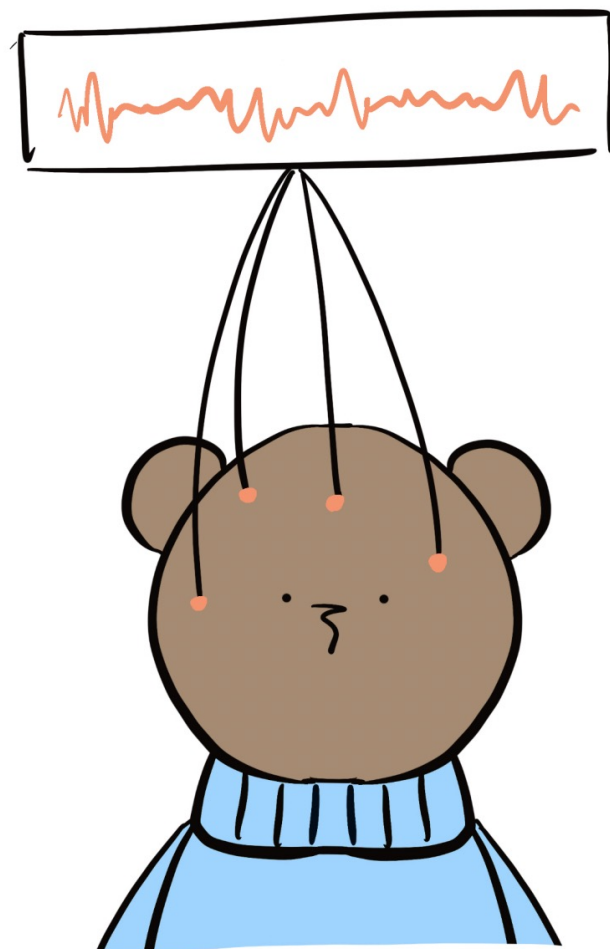
I was feeling fine, I was not in pain, and I didn't have a fever. After a few tests, we'll go home. There is no need to be afraid!

Later I found out that parents are always scared when their children are sick.

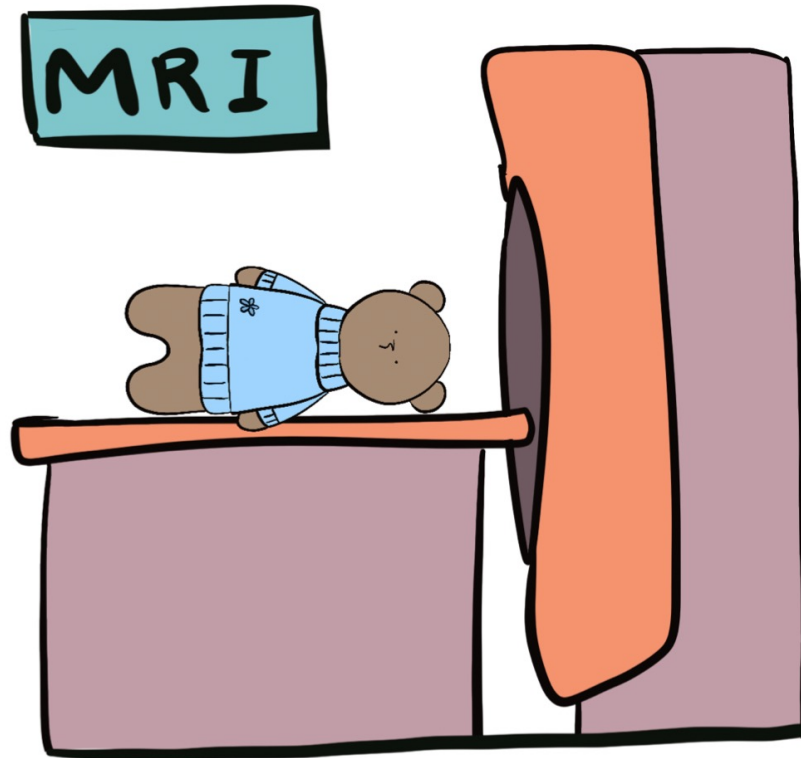


I did a blood test (this part wasn't very good, but I didn't cry...). Then I did a test called electroencephalogram.

That was a little weird because they put several wires in my head. It did not hurt. All I had to do was to lay down quietly.



The last test was a picture of my brain called MRI. Again, it didn't hurt.



After the tests, I stayed at the hospital for a few hours, waiting for the results.

As time passed by, my mom was getting calmer. Later, she was talking to the other parents, even laughing.

My mom was not scared anymore. That's the best sign that everything is really fine.

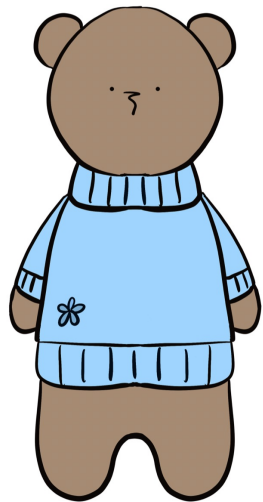


At the end of the day, the nice doctor was back. She said:

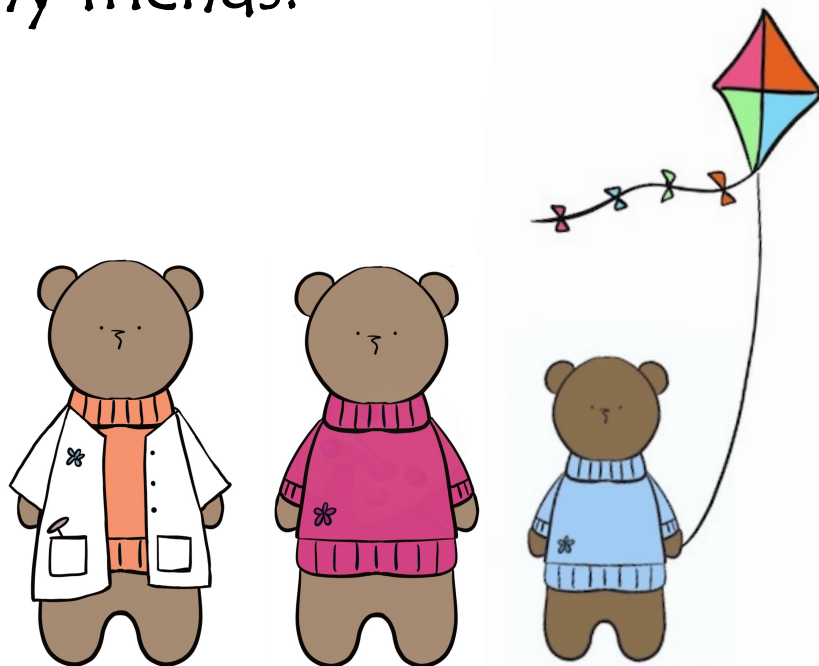
"Your tests are fine, and you can go home now".

"Good news!"

Then she explained that I will need medication only if I have another seizure.



Do you want to know if I had another seizure?  
It doesn't matter!  
Everything is fine. With or without medication,  
with or without seizures.  
I still like sports and music, and after school I  
play with my friends.



The End

