

One Day at the Hospital



Maria Augusta Montenegro, MD, PhD

One Day at The Hospital
First edition, 2023
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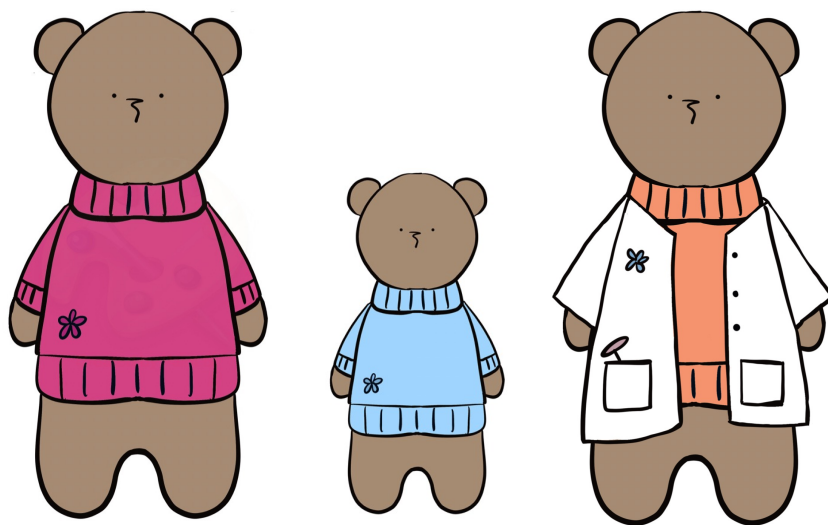


Department of Neurosciences
Division of Pediatric Neurology
Rady Children's Hospital / UCSD

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

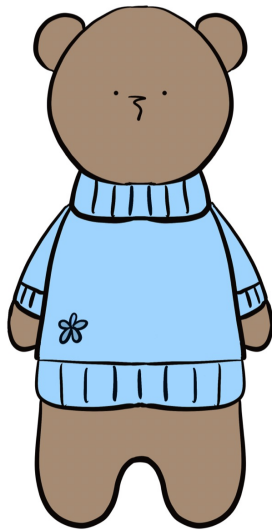
One day I got sick at school. I don't remember much about it! All I remember is that my teacher said that everything was fine, and my mother was on her way.

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.

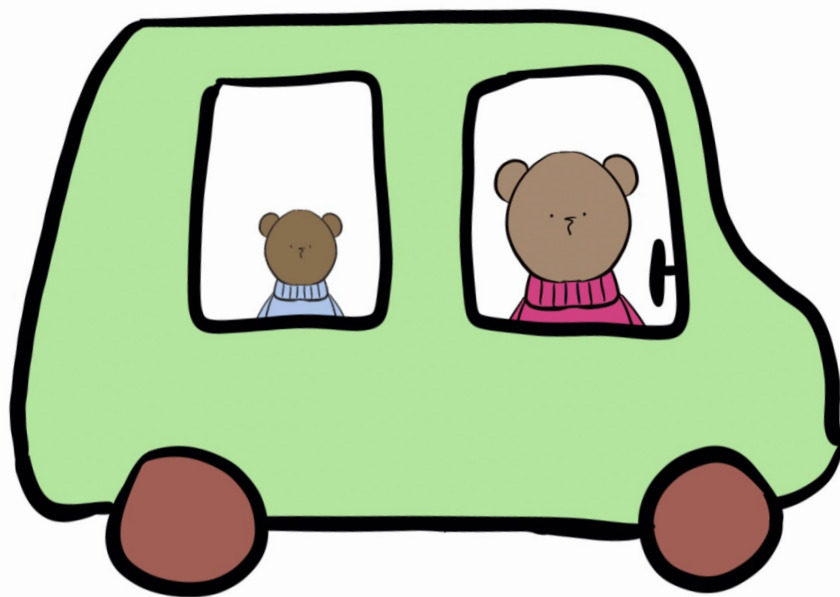
Then my mom said:



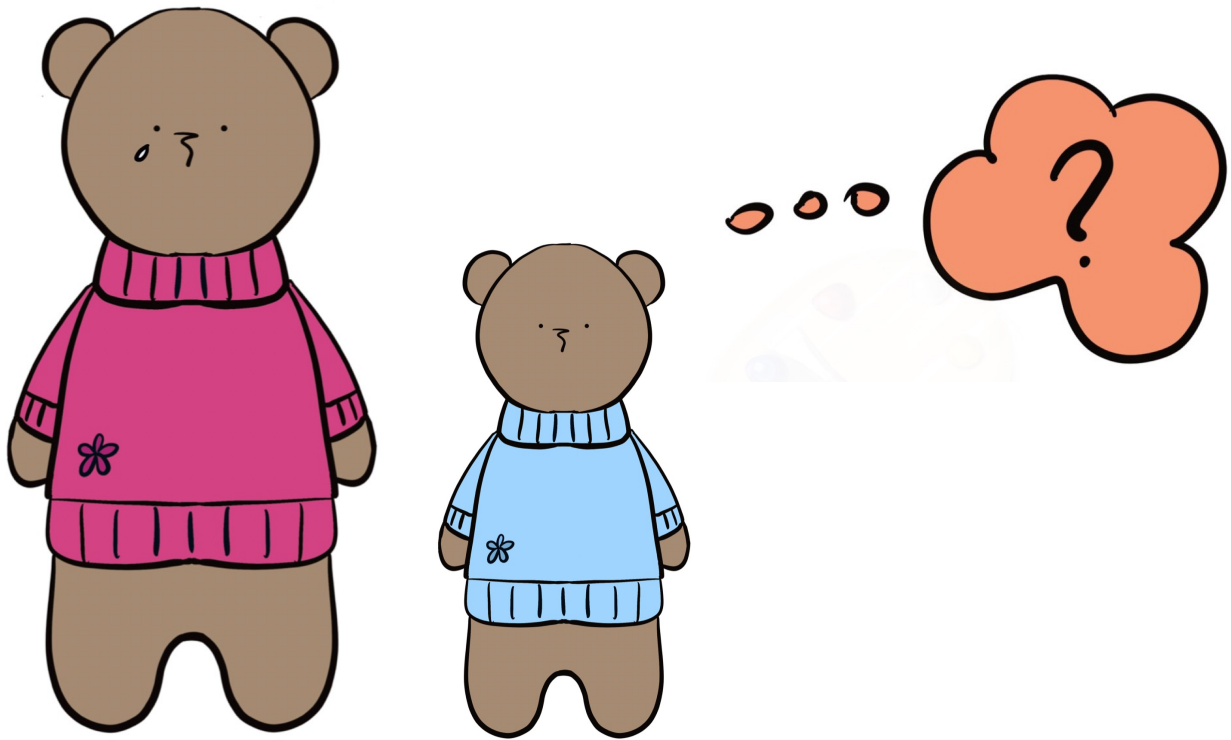
"We are not going home. We are going to the hospital!"

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.



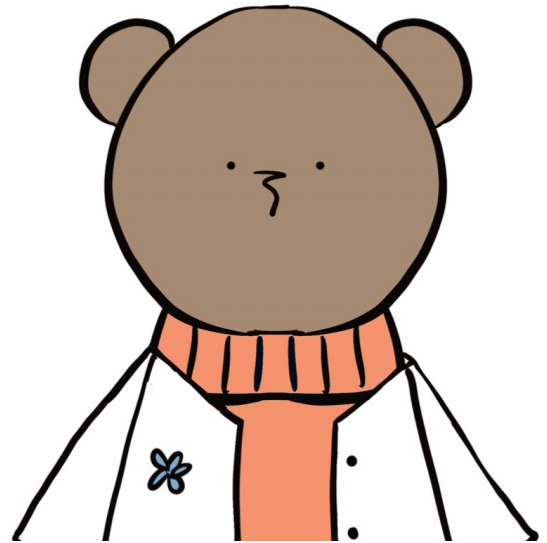
When she finished examining me, she said:

"Do you know what happened?"

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

She answered:

"You got sick at school. You are here to do a few tests".

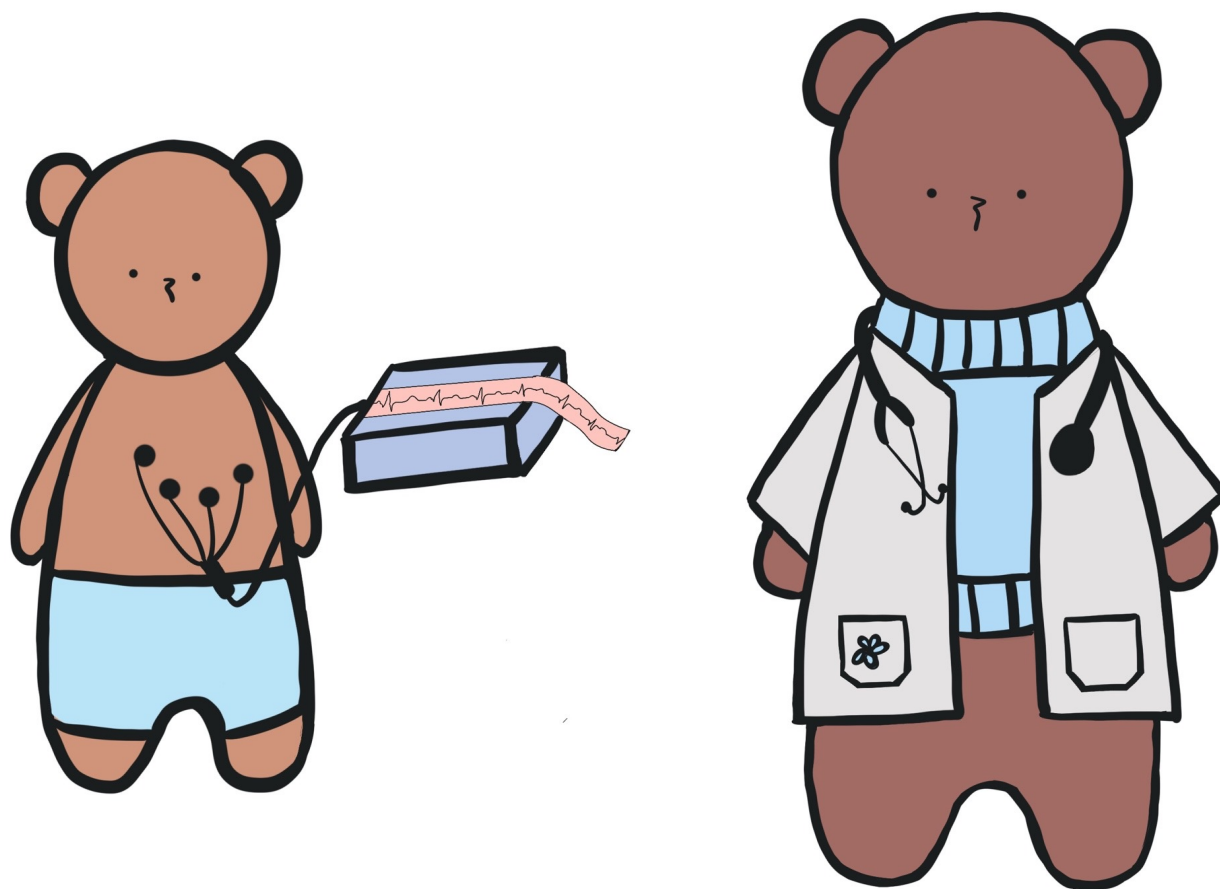


Finally! Now I understood what was going on. What I didn't understand was why my mom was so scared.

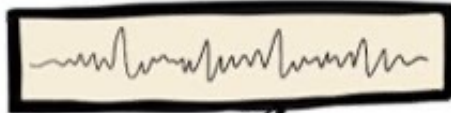
I was feeling better now, I was not in pain, and I didn't have a fever. After a few tests, we'll go home. There is no need to be afraid!

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 EKG. It didn't hurt.

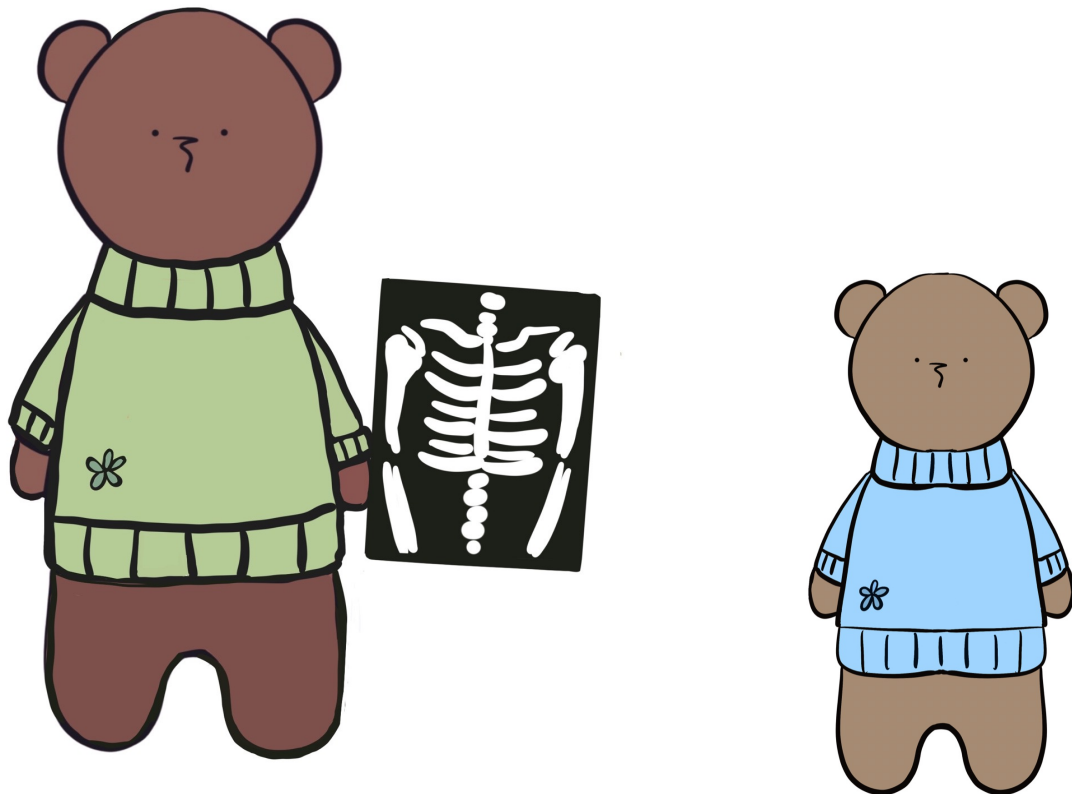


Then I got an EEG (electroencephalogram).

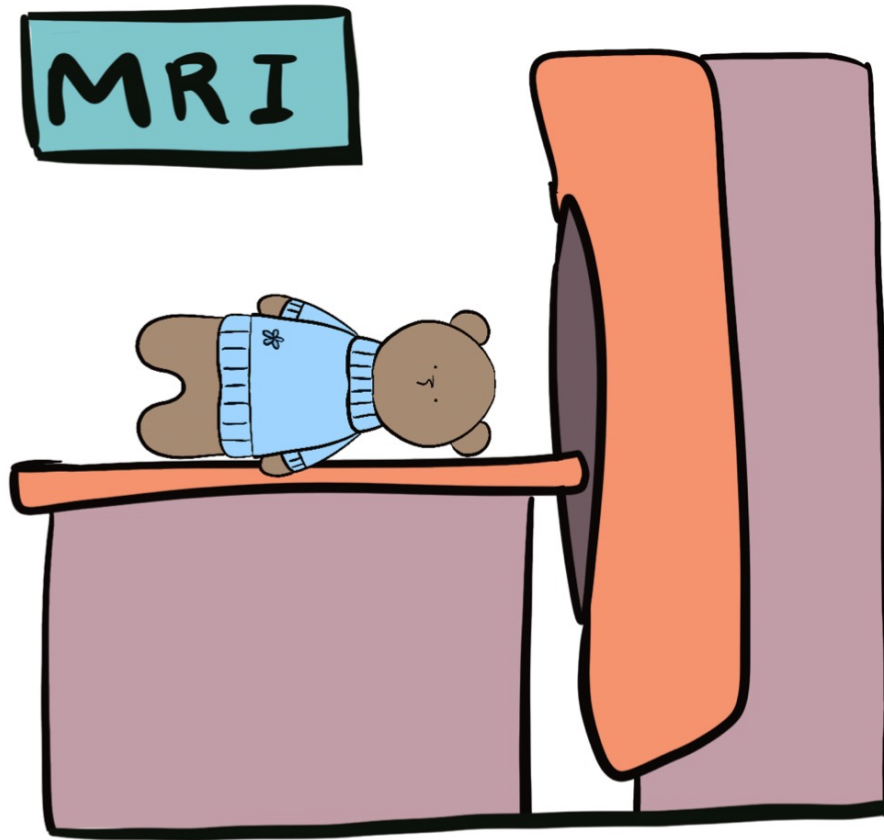


That was a little weird because they put several wires in my head. It did not hurt. All I had to do was to blow on a pinwheel and lay down quietly.

I also had an X-ray. It is like a picture of my body. They showed it to me and I could see my bones! It was really cool.



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.

In the observation room there were a lot of kids. They all had different conditions and needed different tests and treatments.



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

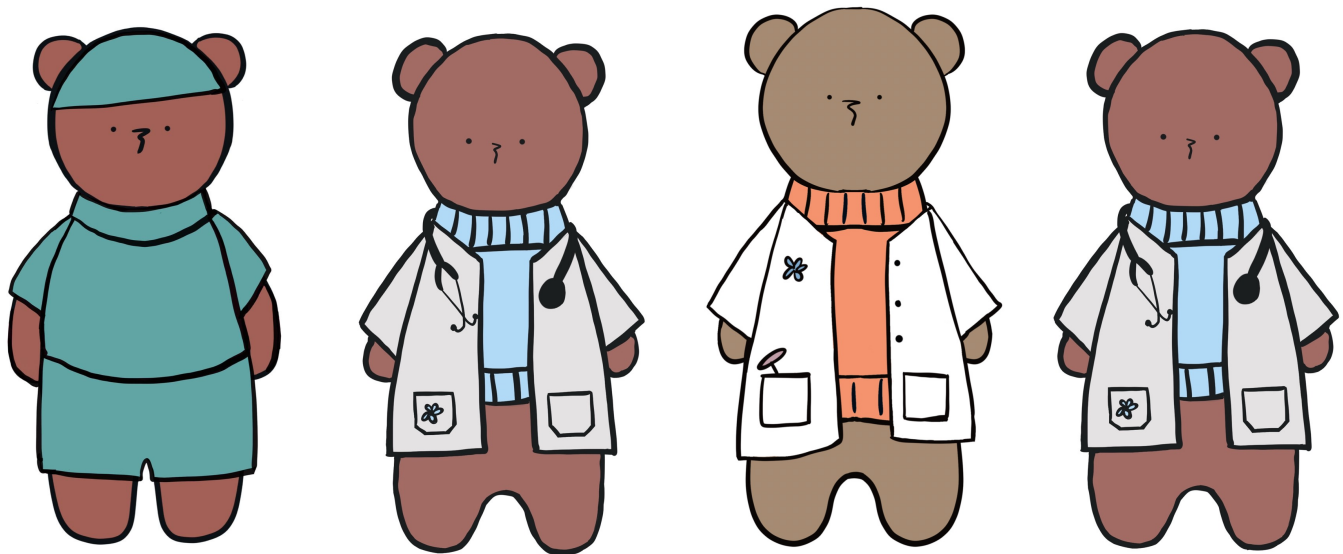


My mom was not scared anymore. That's the best sign that everything was really fine.

At the end of the day, the nice doctor came back with several other doctors. She said:

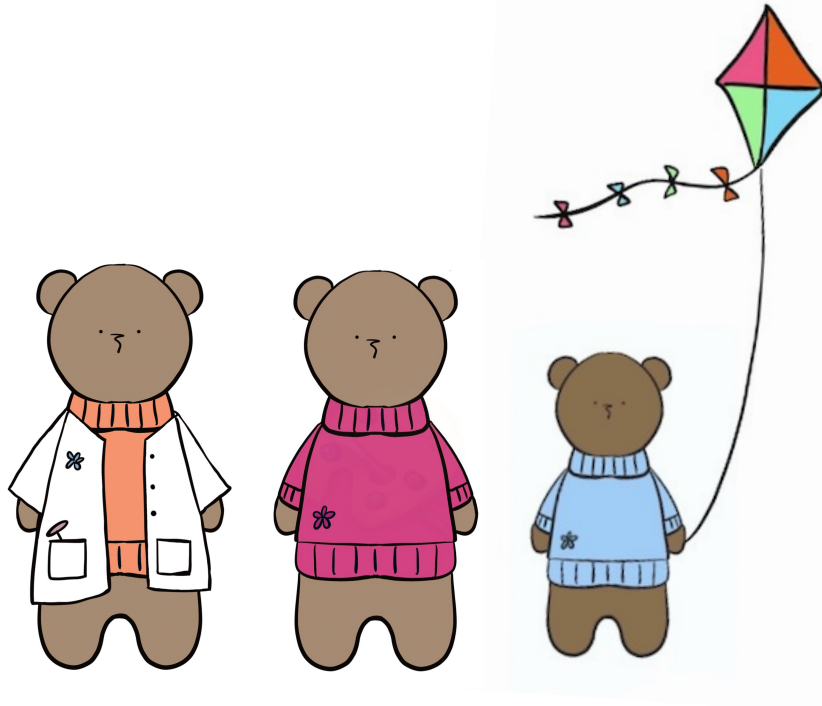
“Good news!”

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



Then she explained that I will have to come back to a follow up visit at the clinic.

Now I have regular visits to the hospital to make sure I am fine; but I still like sports and music, and after school I play with my friends.



The End

