WOOD CHIPS

In elementary,

She was swinging at recess.

 Her friends they were racing each other,

 Going speedy.

She was dared to jump,

Just as she did her feet caught the ground.

 BAM!

 Her face first then her hands, knees, legs.

Crying she stood up and yelled for a teacher;

The Woman who was in charge came running over.

All of the children stopped playing and came swarming around her,

 Like ants around something sweet left outside on a hot summer day.

Blood coming out of wear the wood chips;

they had stuck into her body in various parts.

We were sitting out the couch when we got the call from the school,

Our mom freaking out rushing us to hurry up and grab our things.

The school said she was hurt and has cuts,

Bleeding badly from the fall.

Driving like a maniac,

When we got to the school our mom rushed in us  following slowly behind her,

Gradually my sister and i walk into the office;

She's sitting in a chair crying very few tears,

Our mother getting upset because when the school called it interrupted her movie,

And she barely had any scratches just a few blood trickles coming from them.

Our mother let them know she was upset;

They had called her over something they would normally put a bandaid on and say “make sure you tell mom”.

 She got sent back outside to finish her recess;

 As my mother, other sisters and i walked out to finish our movie.