The
Bloody Nose
Situation
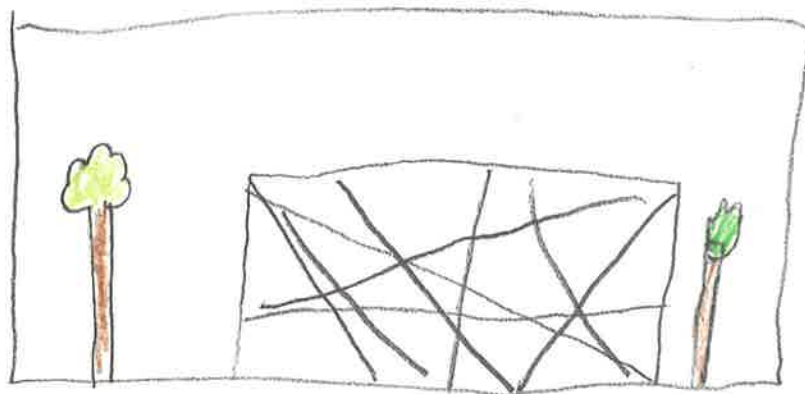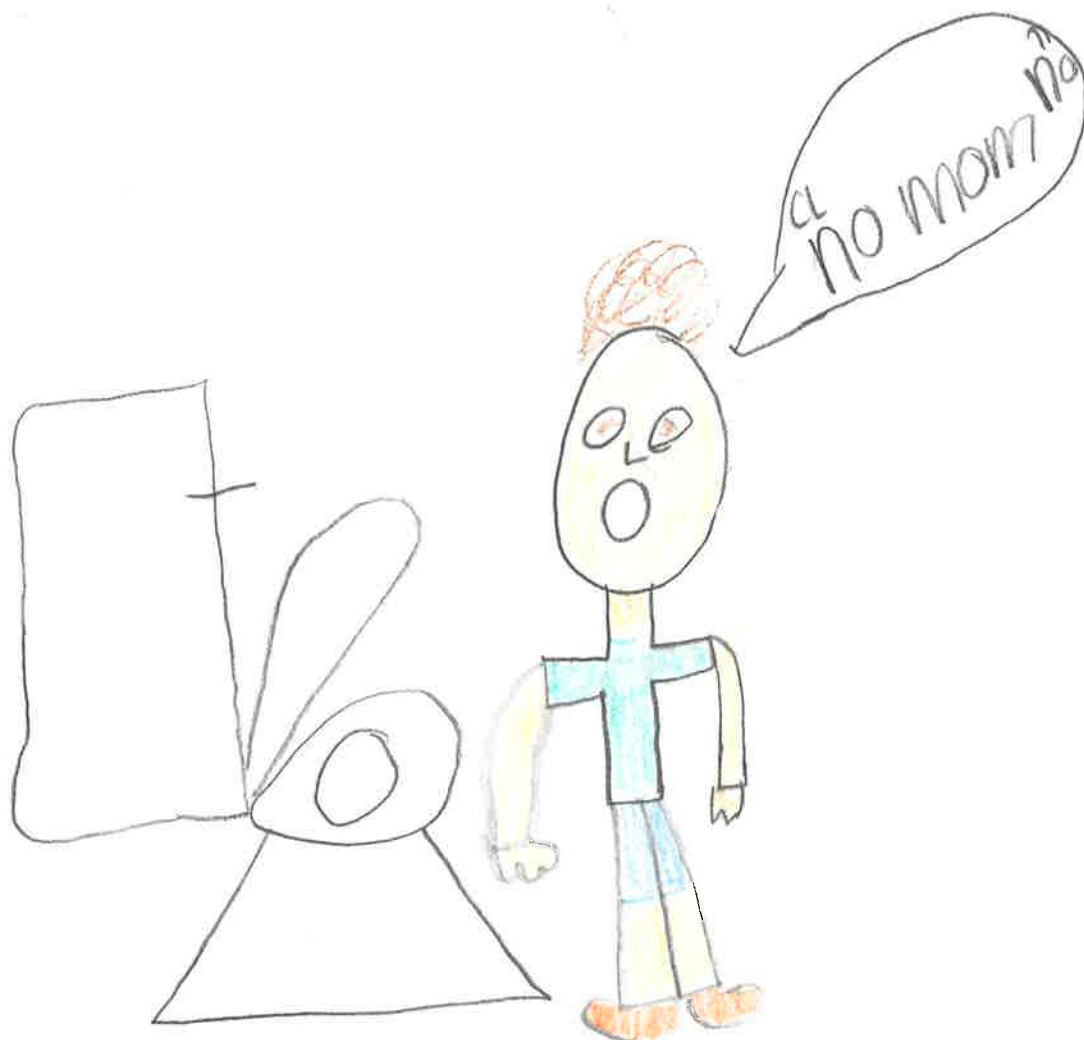
Summer was over. I was going to school for a week now. My mom was running around like a wild woman packing her stuff because she was going to go to Casper for her work. I was watching Teen Titans Go on the t.v. Suddenly, I felt something weird. I touched my nose and seen my fingers were bloody.

I got scared and ran to the bathroom. I grabbed some toilet paper to put on my nose. I ran down the hallway as fast as my feet could go. I had to stop my mom from leaving to Casper. I ran to the front door and looked outside. My mom was in the car and I started waving at her to look at me. Finally, she saw me and her eyes were big. She turned off the car and ran to me.

We both hurried to the bathroom. I was gagging on my blood. Blood tastes gross. She took the tissues away. Blood clots came out of my nose and I tasted blood in my mouth. There was blood all over the place. My nose just dripping into the toilet, just like a water faucet. Drip, drip, drip it went and didn't stop. I was screaming. I was really scared and didn't know what to do. My mom gave my more toilet paper for my nose. She told me to put my head back.

We walked to the living room. She told me to lay on the couch so I could keep my head back. A couple minutes past and I felt like I was swallowing blood. I told my mom I was going to throw up. I ran to the bathroom as fast as I could. A little blood came out of my mouth. I was screaming.

She said "let me look at your nose."

"No, mom, no! No, mom, no!" I yelled.

"I have to see what is happening," she said. She took the tissue away slowly and a big humongous blood clot came out. I felt really gross when she was pulling it out. It made me gag. Blood still was coming out a lot. My mom made a decision to go the hospital.

Hospital

We got in the car and drove to the hospital. It felt like forever until we got there. My nose kept drip, drip, dripping. We got out of the car and started walking into the hospital. My mom answered all the questions a lady was asking at the front desk. Then she put a white paper around by wrist. It had my name and birthday on it. The lady told us to wait for the nurse on the bench. It was cold and I was cold. I was shivering because I only had shorts on.
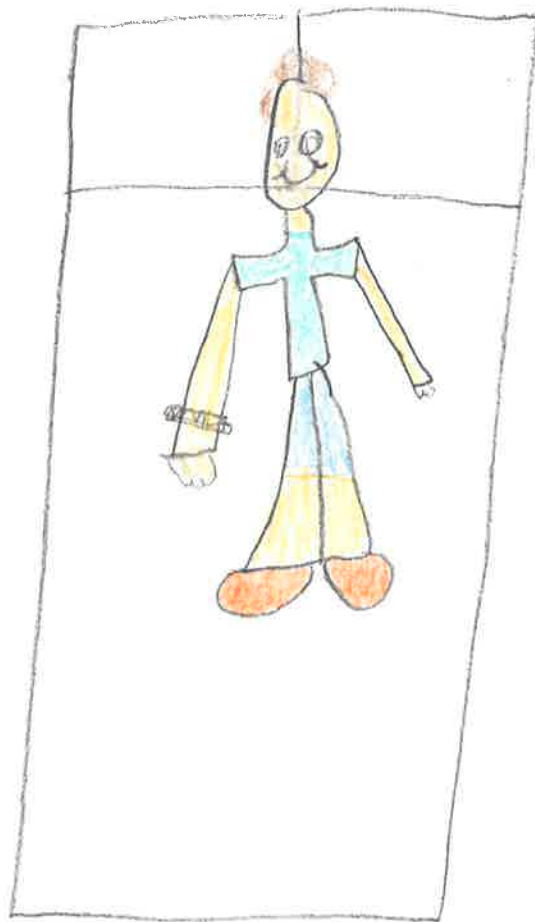
"Is your nose still bleeding?" my mom asked.

"Yes. I feel it is." I answered.

We waited and waited. It felt like forever. Finally, it was my turn. The nurse opened the door and called my name. Well, sort of, because no one can say my name correctly. She took us to another room and asked us more questions. I told her how my nose started bleeding and she put everything in the computer.

I stood on a scale and she took my weight and how tall I was. Then she put a cold, blue wrap around my arm and pumped and pumped air into it. It squeezed my arm too much it almost squeezed my arm off.

She took us into another room. This room had a bed in it. She told us the doctor would be in to see me in a minute and to lay on the bed. After a little bit, a different nurse came in to check on my nose. I started panicking and crying. I didn't want anyone to take the tissues away. I felt the blood coming out and didn't want her to touch me.

"What is your favorite song," she asked.

"Best song ever, by One Direction," I said.

Then she asked, "What is your favorite food and movie?"

"I like meatball soup and my favorite movie is Finding Dory."

"When is your birthday?" she asked.

 I said it was May 12, 2009.

"I need to look at your nose and see if it is still bleeding," she said. "I need to tell the doctor what is going on."

I was too scared. Finally, my mom said I need to calm down.

"You need to let the nurse check to see if your nose is still bleeding. She is not going to hurt you."

 I was shaking and asked the nurse if it would be ok if I took the tissues off myself. She said it would be ok so I slowly took the tissues away. It felt weird again like it did when I was at my house. A big blood clot started coming out again and the nurse grabbed the tissues from me.

My nose had stopped bleeding. I was relieved. She said that it was very common for blood to clot like it did in my nose.
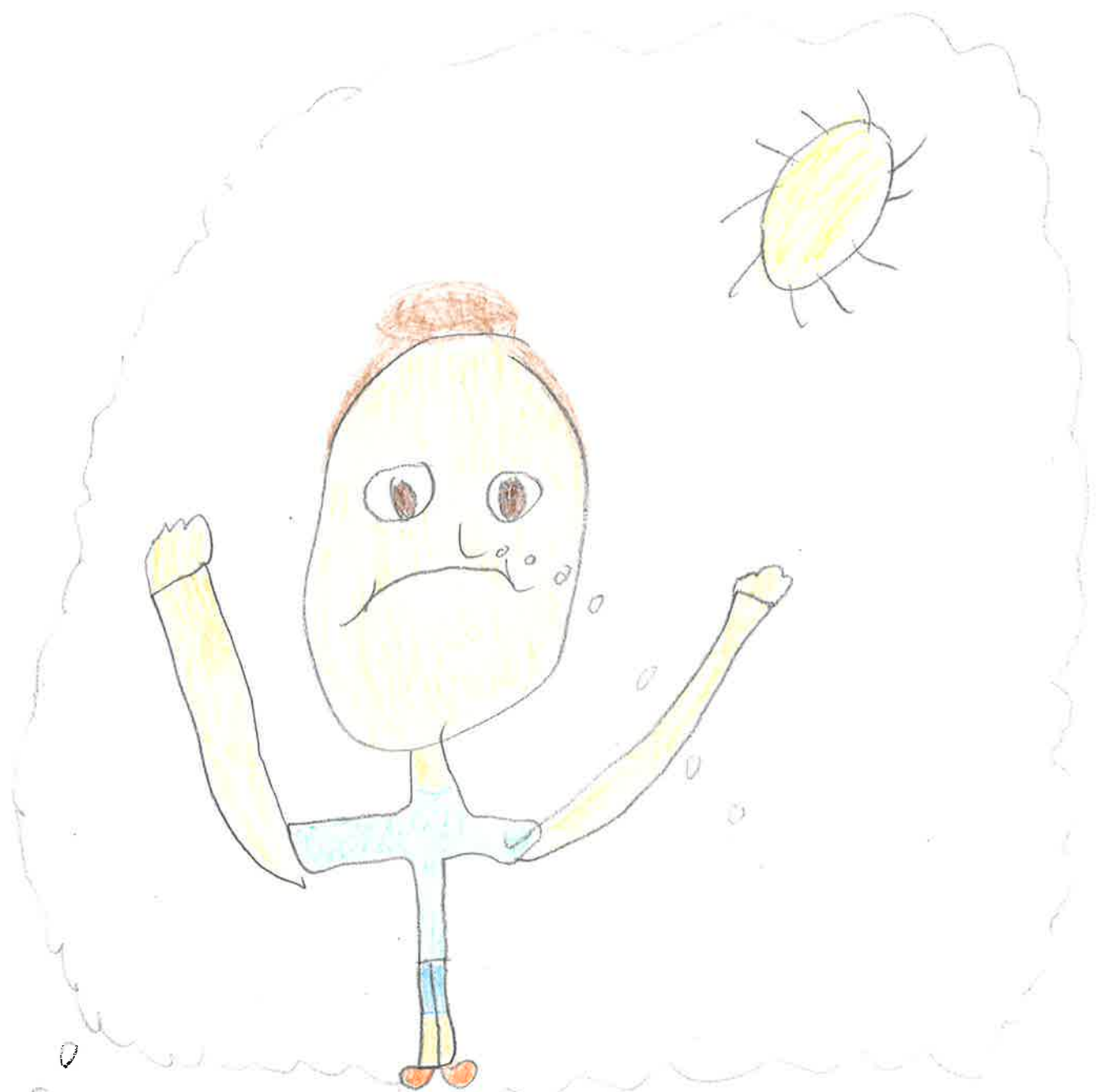
"I will let the doctor know," she said and then left.

I started to look around the room and I saw many different things. There was a big chair in the corner. I asked my mom what it was used for.
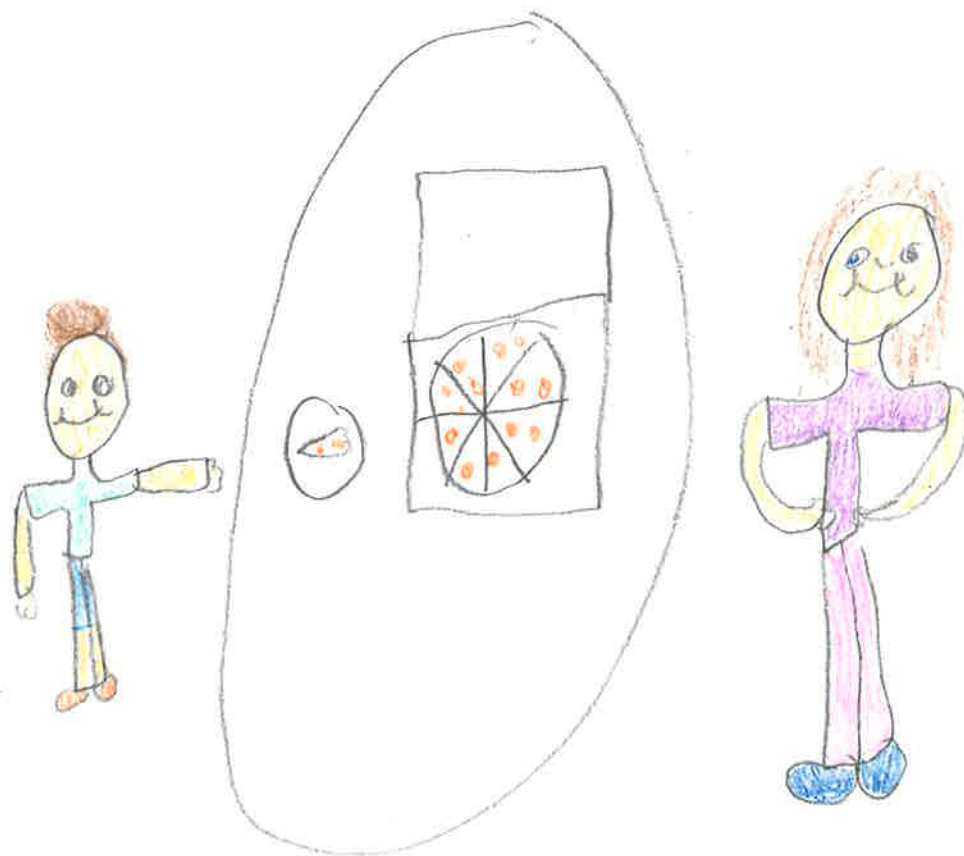
"That is where they put you when you don't let the doctor and nursed look at you. It's a strapping chair. They lock you in there." My eyes got really big. "I am just kidding," she said. My mom thinks she is funny but she is not.

Finally, the doctor came in to look at me. He just looked at my nose and talked with my mom. I don't remember anything they said after I heard that they were going to take blood from my arm. I started to get really scared again. I didn't want anyone to take blood from my arm. How are they going to do that, I thought to myself? Soon the doctor left. He said the nurse would bring some papers.

It was a long time. I think they forgot about us. It was a long time before another nurse came in. This time it was a man. He was from another place. He told my mom that sometimes when kids get hot, they can get bloody noses. Also, he said it was normal for kids to get bloody noses once in a while. But my mom said that it happens a lot. That this was my 6th bloody nose this year. He said that if it happened again like this, I would have to see a nose doctor. These nose doctors would have to look in there to see why it bleeds.

Finally, we got to leave. We were at the hospital for a long time and it was dark outside when we left.

"I guess I am not going to Casper right now. I will have to leave early in the morning," my mom said. "Do you want to eat some pizza?" she asked me.

"Yes," I said. We went to get some pizza and went home. It was yummy. I hope I never get a bloody nose again.