

# *The Hospital's Language*

By Ollie Couzens

“It’s time for school” says the Mum.

“who cares about school?” I shouted

“YOU DO NOT SPEAK TO ME LIKE THAT!” My Mum shouted. The mum was called Lucy. I had a brother named Lucas. And My Dad was called Mark. I was named Henry. I don’t think I was allowed on my Xbox either due to weird things happening in the house. My mum kept on calling me for breakfast, lunch, or dinner when it’s an hour till it’s ready. You could tell I wasn’t happy about it. The next day at school, my teacher was mean to me. She was not happy because I failed my math’s test.



A couple of days later, I had to go to the hospital and it was an operation. And the doctors were talking in different language and me and my mum could not understand what they were saying weird stuff “why don’t you want to hear this” said my Lucy. We were not going to go to that hospital so then they went



since what you have just been through”? asks one police officer. i was not happy about it, because a parent decided to call the police on me. Even when I was bad anyway. I was being mean to the doctors. I was bored in jail. I had nothing to do. I couldn't have my phone with me. So I couldn't call my parents to try and escape.

Two days later I went home and my Mum was not us the thing is. My Dad was too. “why are you here”? said Mark. I'm here because they let me go”. I said. But the thing is I was not happy because the operation I had, they put my head upside down. They also closed the hospital as well. Because the hospital I went to, didn't do the right thing. They got arrested. And was never seen again

**THE END!**