Baby’s Morning

It’s six o’clock in the morning and the baby’s morning begins. A loud cry from the crib awakens mother to a smiling happy baby, that wants to be fed, changed, and played with. Mom picks up the baby, tucked in the blanket, with a hug and a smile and takes care of the baby’s needs. After an early breakfast, mom puts the baby in a playpen, while she begins her day. After she gets herself together, her and baby play a pretend game with the teddy bear. The teddy bear is good company for the baby because the baby is just learning to talk and the teddy bear is a good listener. The teddy bear is also a good teething ring, since the baby is beginning to teethe. After a little more play and another quick snack, the baby is put down for a nap.
One morning, mother and baby were sitting eating breakfast. After breakfast, the baby decided he wanted to get out of his high chair and go play. So mother took the baby out of the high chair and they went into the living room where they played. Baby wanted to play hide and seek so mother went and got a blanket from the baby’s room. They played hide and seek, the baby laughed and thought it was funny how mommy disappeared and then came back again. All of a sudden, baby says to mother, “Mommy I want a hug.” So the mom chuckled because it was really kind of the first sentence that came out of his mouth. So she had to smile. She gave him a hug and said “Come on, let’s go sit on the couch and read a story.” So baby came and sat on mother’s lap and they read a story about far away places and make believe. So she pretended that she was part of the story. The story went ... A little boy got lost and he was lost in the woods and couldn’t find his way home. So he was really scared and all of a sudden to his rescue came a teddy bear, which sounded kind of silly, but the teddy bear said, “I’ll find your way home.” So he helped the little boy find his way home. The boy found his way home and the mother was really grateful for the teddy bear. The little baby loved that story and wanted to read more. So mother sat and read his books, read books to the baby. And then mother said, “You know, it’s time to take a nap, now.” And so, she put the baby down in the crib for his afternoon nap.
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One fine morning mother and baby woke from their sleep and mother went in to get baby from his crib. They decided to play. She put him on a blanket on the floor and they did sea-saw and patty cake. She read him a story. He smiled. They hugged and kissed and then she did a pretend story with puppets. The baby laughed and the mother laughed and they spent a lot of quality time together. Then she proceeded to take his teddy bear and make silly faces at him and the baby laughed and he was kicking his feet and they just played in his room. She thought the baby might be a little tired for a nap, but they played some more because she wasn’t sure if he was tired yet. Then she found a really great book that he had gotten from grandma and she read them. It was nursery rimes and the baby enjoyed them. The baby laid and cooed and listened to his mother read the stories and then they played some more and then she tucked him in for a nap and gave him a kiss and said good night.
One morning the mother was laying in bed and she heard her baby crying. The baby was ready to get up for the day. The mother went in to get the baby, changed his diaper, and then took him out to play, but the baby wanted his favorite blanket. So, the mother got his favorite blanket out of his crib and after she gave it to him, he gave her a big hug. The blanket made the baby very happy and all he could do is smile. Whenever the baby holds the blanket he always wants his mommy to tell him a story, whether it be make believe or real. This time this story was about a teddy bear that was lost. The mother read the story to the baby about the teddy bear that was lost. It just so happened that her baby’s teddy bear was lost also. They looked all around the house after they finished reading their book about the teddy bear and after it was found the baby was happy and smiled again and then he went back down for a nap.
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One morning the baby and the mother were playing and they decided to go find the teddy bear so that they could lay down for a nap together. They decided to find the teddy bear but they couldn't find it, it was lost. She wanted to put the baby down for a nap but she couldn't because the teddy bear was her best friend and all she wanted to do was hug the teddy bear. They ended up finding the teddy bear. It made the baby smile. She got her blanket and they laid down for their nap.
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Mother went to pick up baby in the morning and gave her a big hug and kiss. She laid baby down on the blanket to play with some toys while mother prepared her breakfast. After eating her breakfast they read a story. Mother pretended to be the different characters in the book. Baby smiled and laughed. She loved listening to stories. Soon it was time for Baby’s nap, but they couldn’t find her favorite teddy bear. She had lost it, she couldn’t find it. After much searching under the other toys and in the toy box and under blankets they found it behind the bed. Once they found it, baby was happy and she smiled and mother gave baby a kiss and put her in for a nap.
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The mother woke up early this morning and she was surprised that her baby wasn’t already up. She went in to check on the baby and the baby was still sleeping to her surprise, so she decided to get some laundry and chores done before the baby got up. Before she was able to really get anything done, the baby got up. She got the baby up, changed the baby and fed the baby. The baby was already to play, so she took out some of the toys, laid out the blanket, gave her baby a hug, and put the baby down on the blanket to play for a little while. She put the laundry in the washing machine. Her baby was smiling, happy with all the toys, and when the mother was done, she came and sat down on the floor with the baby and read her a story. She took some of the babies toys and pretended to act like the characters in the story. After she was done with the story, the baby picked up the teddy bear and they played with the teddy bear. The baby had another teddy bear, but the mother couldn’t find it. It was lost somewhere. She looked under the couch, behind the pillows and she found the other teddy bear, so that her daughter could play with both. At this time the baby got tired, so the mother decided to put the baby down for a nap.
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It was a Saturday morning and Keith and Linda were still asleep. Sarah their three year old was asleep in the next room, and in the nursery Linda heard the baby crying. She decided that since Keith had worked late last night she would let everybody sleep in. Besides it was a good time for a nice mother son bonding. She tiptoed into the nursery, closed the door behind her and of course, went to pick up the baby. She changed him, and cleaned him off, and he was in such a good mood she decided to play. So she laid him back in the crib for a minute and went and got the blanket and laid it down on the nursery floor. She went back to the crib and picked up Matthew and gave him a big hug, which he of course responded to with a smile. Which was typical, he was such a happy baby. After playing for a little while with the baby gym and with his rattles and everything he began to fuss a little bit so she decided to tell Sarah’s favorite story ‘Goldilocks and the three bears.” She’s been telling Sarah that story since she was a baby too. Sarah liked to pretend that she was Goldilocks. After she told the baby the story she decided to find his favorite teddy bear and play with that with him for a little while. She got up and looked into the crib and couldn’t find him, couldn’t find the teddy bear. She hoped it wasn’t lost because the baby always had to sleep with that teddy bear. She looked in the closet and found it there, I bet you Sarah hid the teddy bear in the closet on the baby. But luckily we found it so that won’t be a problem. After playing with the teddy bear for a little while, she looked at the time and realized that Sarah would be up in a little while, and she better go into the kitchen and make her some breakfast. So she brought the baby into the kitchen, put him in the high chair, and gave him a spoon to play with for a little while. As usual, a half hour later Sarah was awake and she threw Cheerios into a bowl with a cup of milk for Sarah. And soon after that she put the coffee on and figured it was going to be another long day as usual. And Keith came down the stairs after smelling the coffee, asking when the pancakes would be ready. And she looked at the time and smiled and said, “All in a day’s work, and not to worry because in another hour it would be time for the baby’s nap anyway.”
Baby’s Morning

One morning, it was really, really early, about four or five o’clock and a mother was with her baby child that was next to her. The baby started crying a lot like she was hungry or wanted to be held so the mother had gone up to the baby and picked up the baby and gave her a nice hug, but the baby was still crying. The mother put the baby down and was talking to the baby and wondering - maybe if they had a teddy bear, which usually makes them feel much better, that that would make him feel better. So she took the teddy bear and laid the teddy bear next to the baby and she was saying hello to the baby with the teddy bear and that didn’t do the trick. So she picked up the baby again and gave the baby a nice big hug and the baby still was crying and wouldn’t do anything. So the mother then grabbed the blanket that the baby is usually wrapped around with and hugged him real tight and was just singing little songs to him about the teddy bear and finally the baby started going for a little nap and started closing his eyes. The mother thought maybe the baby would go back to sleep. So, she put the baby back in the crib and the baby started crying again. She couldn’t understand why the baby was crying. She figured she had a little teddy bear, she sang a little song, she gave him a little hug, she doesn’t understand why the baby wouldn’t go back to sleep. She picked up the baby again and then she saw in the corner of her crib, her pacifier. She figured - Ah, that’s what it must have been, she must have lost the pacifier and now that we have it, maybe if we put that back in its mouth, maybe she’ll go to sleep nicely. We put the pacifier back in the mouth and then we rocked her a little bit and sang her a little song and the baby started to go to sleep. She closed her eyes, so she put the baby back into the crib and then the baby basically slept the rest of the morning.
The mother was playing with the baby and the baby was hugging the blanket and she was smiling and she said Mommy tell me a story. The mommy pretended to tell her a story about the animal and she took the teddy bear and she hugged the teddy bear and she put the teddy bear behind her back and then she played hide and seek with the teddy bear and the baby got very excited and loved it. Then the baby was very tired and took a nap.
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As the mother blinked her eyes, she heard some gurgling. She knew it was the voice of her little baby coming from the baby monitor. He was up and soon he wanted to be out of his crib, but right now he was playing. So, she thought she’d get a few more winks of sleep. Soon he cried and she said, “Okay, I guess it’s time to get up”. She got up and went to his nursery. When she opened the door, he was standing up in the crib smiling. He had his little blankie in his hand and it was comforting him while he waited for his mother. She went over to him and gave him a great big hug. She said, “Good morning. Now it’s time for us to change your diaper. Why don’t you pretend your swimming in the water while I lay you down and change your diaper. Here and have your teddy bear with you”. But the baby wanted his binkie. The mother couldn’t find it. She looked all over. It must be lost. Well after your diaper is changed, we’ll find it. She changed his diaper and they looked all around for the binkie. They couldn’t find it. Under the crib, behind the crib, behind the changing table, up, there it was, behind the rocking chair. The baby must have threw it from the crib. They found the binkie. He was very happy and smiled a great big smile. In the morning, after they had breakfast, mother read the baby a story. He enjoyed the story and wanted it read again and again and again. As they read it, mommy pointed to the pictures and the baby pointed to the pictures. He knew the book very well because it was the same book they read every morning. Then mommy said, “Why don’t you play for a little while?” The baby went on the floor and played with his toys. He played and played and played until he was very tired. Then mommy said, “It’s time for a nap”. So, she gave him his blanket, his binkie and his teddy bear, placed him back in the crib and the baby went for his morning nap.
Baby’s Morning

A new mother woke up one of the first mornings she was alone with her baby to play. She took out the pink blanket, spread it on the floor, gave her new born baby and big hug, a smile and put her on the blanket. The mother was very nervous as this was the first time she was alone with her new baby. She sat on the blanket and played with her and started to tell her a pretend story of the three little bears. It was the only story she knew. As she was telling the story, she took out one of her new baby’s teddy bears to play with it, to make her story seem more real, but the door bell rang and she got up to answer the door and when she came back, the teddy bear was lost. Now her new baby had fallen asleep and taken a nap. The mother panicked because she couldn’t find the new teddy bear. She looked everywhere, under the couch, behind the door and in the couch. Then she found it, under her new born baby while she was taking a nap.
After a mother finished feeding the baby breakfast, changed the diaper and put on fresh clothes, she spread out a blanket on the floor, and sat down with the baby to play. The baby was giving the mother lots of hugs and a big smile. Then the mother reached for a book to read a story. It was a story about a little bear that was playing in the woods. To keep the baby’s interest the mother used a cute little voice to sound like a cute teddy bear, and began to read the book. The bear had been playing out front of a cottage and was following around a butterfly that was flying through the air. He wandered off into the woods following the butterfly closely. He got lost and couldn’t find his way back to his cottage. The mother bear, noticing that he had wandered off, quickly followed and tracked his scent. She found the baby bear sitting there and ran up and gave him a big hug and a kiss, and he felt safe. She took the teddy bear back to the cottage to give him a snack, and let him rest. As the mother finished the story the baby drifted off to sleep. She picked him up and put him in the crib for him to take his early morning nap.
In the morning, mother woke up to hear the cry of her darling baby. She couldn’t believe that there was this love that could be so incredible. She worried before she had the baby about having to get up at five in the morning. She realized that it just made no difference anymore and that it was just such a pleasure. She went up and saw her baby in the crib. She picked the baby up. In a very playful manner, she gave the baby a kiss and wrapped the baby in a nice warm blanket. She carried the baby downstairs and they continued to play. She hugged the baby and the baby smiled back at her. You could tell there was already a very nice bond between the two of them. She decided to read the baby a story, which was a morning ritual. The baby was kind of young to be hearing the stories, but she knew that it was something that was healthy and productive and that it was some how, good for the child’s language development. It was a time that they enjoyed together. She took out one of the baby’s favorite books and read the story out loud. She pretended to be all of the different characters in the story and used a different voice to tell each characters part. There were teddy bears and other animals in the story, but the favorite animal of the mother was a camel, which was kind of an unusual animal, but it was mixed in with the teddy bears and other kinds of stuffed animals in the story. The camel had gotten lost in the desert. It was a young camel and the mother camel was able to find her baby camel and bring back the baby to her. So, the mother and baby enjoyed the storytime. They enjoyed playing and the rest of the morning. Then it was time for the baby to take a nap. The mom brought the baby back upstairs to the crib, gave her a big hug, the baby smiled and she put the baby down for a nap.
The Doctor’s Office

Tommy was really excited. He got this mountain bike that he had been wanting for ever and ever and ever. And he had worked so many summers cutting the lawn that he was able to save up and buy his new bike. So this is the first day that Tommy was able to ride it. He gets on his bike and he’s going over moguls, and through the woods. All of a sudden, he hit a big tree stump and he fell off and he hurt his leg. It hurt so much. So Tommy was in the middle of the woods, he wasn’t sure what to do. And he said, “I have to get to my mother. I have to hurry up and get home to my mother. So Tommy, very carefully, got back on his bike and started to pedal. But it still hurt him a lot. So when he got home, Tommy said, “Mom, I think I hurt my leg.” And his mother looked at it and said, “Oh, I think we’re gonna have to take you to the doctor.” And Tommy started to cry out, “No, not the doctor. He’s probably gonna give me a shot. I don’t wanna shot mom, please, please.” But Tommy’s mother said, “No, I think we’re gonna have to take you to the doctor.” So they went to the doctor’s office, and yep, he needed a tetanus shot, because part of the bike had scraped his leg. So, Tommy was such a big boy, though, that he made his mother proud, and said, “Okay, I’ll be really good mom I promise.” And his mother was so happy with him that she said, “Okay, we’ll go to the toy shop and we’ll be able to pick up a toy that you might like as a reward for being so good.” So, Tommy started running as fast as he could to the toy shop. And his mother yelled, “Stop right there. Don’t cross the street.” So Tommy waited for his mother. And he took her hand, and his mother held his hand. And they went to the toy store. Tommy picked out the toy that he wanted, a brand new bike. He picked out his brand new bicycle and he left the store holding his mother’s hand.
The Doctor’s Office

Tommy was out riding his bike one day with all of his friends and he was riding down a block. He rolled over a rock and he fell and got hurt. He called for his mother as loud as he could and she hurried over to where he was. She saw that Tommy had a big cut on his leg and called the doctor. While she was on the phone with the doctor, Tommy was crying. The doctor said to bring Tommy in because they had to look at his leg. When they got there the doctor told Tommy that he would need stitches, so he would have to get a shot. His mother held him tight and told him that if were a good boy, after he got his shot, she would take him to the toy store and buy him a toy.
The babysitter called that morning right when I was about to leave and drop Tommy, my son, off to the babysitter’s. The babysitter called and canceled, said she wasn’t feeling well, and said she wasn’t gonna be able to watch my son Tommy. So I decided to call my mother and see if Tommy could spend the day with her. My mother said “Not a problem, and to bring Tommy over.” And Tommy wanted to bring his bike. So we put the bike in the back of the station wagon and went over to my mother’s house. When we went to my mom’s house, I went off to work and Tommy decided he was gonna go out on the sidewalk and ride his bike. Which he did. And in the process of that he fell off the bike and got hurt. He ended up cutting open his knee and it looked like it was gonna get very infected. And my mother couldn’t help stop the bleeding, so she hurried off to the doctor. And Tommy was crying, he was so upset and he was crying for his mother. So my mom called me, and I met her at the doctor’s office. And the doctor told me that Tommy was gonna need a shot to prevent any infection from occurring, and that he was gonna have to numb up Tommy’s leg and probably give him a couple of stitches. So I waited there with Tommy and I held his little hand, and he was just crying. And at that time my mother had gone to the store, ran out and bought a little stuffed animal and a little toy for him. So hopefully he would stop his crying and feel better, and he’d have something to hold on to while he was getting the stitches in his leg.
The Doctor’s Office

Tommy was a 3 ½ year old little boy who was riding his bike outside his mom’s house on the driveway and he fell down after his bike hit a bike. He ran inside the house to tell his mother. He was crying and his knee was bleeding very badly. His mother called the doctor and asked what she should do. The doctor said please hurry up and come to the office so that I can take a look at his knee, and if need be, I’ll have to give him a tetanus shot. The mother pulled the car out of the driveway and strapped Tommy in his car seat and hurried off to the doctor’s office. All the while Tommy was crying very badly. The mother said, please Tommy don’t cry. If you stop crying we’ll stop at the toy store on the way home and buy you a toy. All Tommy kept saying was mommy, please hold me, please hold me. The mother said as soon as we stop the car I’ll hold you. They got to the doctor’s office and the doctor looked at Tommy’s knee. Sure enough he needed stitches. The mother held Tommy on her lap while the doctor cleaned the womb and put stitches in his knee. Tommy was crying and crying. After it was all over the mother took Tommy back into the car and as she promised she took him to the toy store and bought him a toy and they stopped crying and he was very happy. They went home and they played with their toy and Tommy forgot all about the bandage on his knee.
Tommy had just gotten a new bike for his birthday. He was outside playing with his friends when he fell off and got hurt. He began to cry and ran into the house to tell his mother. When his mother saw the cuts and scrapes on his knees, she decided to take him to the doctor. She hurried him into the car, and drove the short distance to the doctor's office. Tommy was crying the whole way. When they got to the doctor's office, the doctor examined Tommy's knee, and saw that he had gotten a piece of metal on his knee. Tommy required a tetanus shot. In the past, Tommy had cried when he got tetanus shots. But his mother told him that she could hold his hand, and that might prevent him from crying this time. Tommy got the shot. And his mother told him what a brave boy he was. They stopped at the store on the way home and Tommy was able to pick out his favorite toy for being so brave.
The Doctor’s Office

Tommy fell off his bike and hurt his leg. His mother said hurry we have to take you to the doctor and Tommy was crying very loud. He had to go in and get a shot and Tommy didn’t like shots so his mother promised him a toy and then he stopped crying and he got a toy.
Tommy was 6-years-old and was playing in the neighborhood with a whole bunch of his friends on their bikes. Tommy was doing pop-up wheelies and riding his bike really fast, not watching where he was going. While he was playing, he collided with his friend who was coming from the other side of the block. Tommy fell down and got hurt. He ran to his mom and told her that his arm hurt. She looked at his arm and saw that it was swollen and red and that Tommy was in a lot of pain. In a big hurry, she rushed him off to the doctor’s office. At the doctor’s office they saw Dr. Smith. He told Tommy not to cry and that they’d check him out and get and x-ray of his arm to see if anything was wrong. Tommy also had a big cut on his arm, so he needed to get a tetanus shot. After the nurse cleaned up the wound, they gave him a shot. Tommy’s mother was there the entire time, held his hand, and told him it was going to be okay. Tommy’s mother told him that if he was a good boy in the doctor’s office and listened to the doctor and did everything the doctor told him, Tommy would get a new toy when he got home. So Tommy stopped crying and sat on his mother’s lap while the doctor bandaged his arm. His arm wasn’t broken, it was just a very bad sprain. Tommy was told to hold it up, keep it in it’s sling and not to move it around or run around too much for the next couple of weeks while it healed. Tommy would probably not ride on his bike like that ever again.
One bright sunny day Tommy was out riding his bike. He was doing fine going up and down the driveway when all of a sudden his brakes jammed and Tommy fell off the bike. His mother heard a cry and ran out from the house. “Tommy, are you okay?” his mother said. Tommy cried, he was hurt. He said, “No mommy, I think I hurt my leg.” So his mom hurried over to him, scooped him up and brought him and took a look at his leg. But she thought, it looks like a good cut, I think we need to go to the doctor. So, Tommy was very upset, he didn’t want to go, but he did know that his leg did hurt very much and his mom assured him that the doctor would help. So she put him in the car and they drove down to the doctor's office. When they got there they waited a few minutes for the doctor to see them. Tommy was still very upset. His leg still hurt very much and he was crying. Finally, the doctor came out and was ready to see Tommy. He brought him into the office and sat on the table. He asked Tommy what had happened and Tommy said he was riding his bike and he fell off. And the doctor said, “Well, looks like a pretty good cut to me Tommy. We’ll have to give you a stitch. But only a few stitches. But everything will be okay.” And his mother reassured him, “It might hurt for a minute Tommy, but it’s going to be okay.” Tommy was still very upset, held his mother's hand real tight with his mom standing right next to him. The doctor said “I’m gonna have to give you a little shot, but it will only hurt for a second but then you’ll be okay. Tommy shook his head, ‘okay’. So the doctor gave him a shot, numbed up the area, and Tommy didn’t even feel a stitch. Tommy was proud of himself and his mother said “Tommy, you did a wonderful job. You did real good, mom was very proud. You didn’t cry too much, and see, now your leg is gonna heal up real nice and be all better.” So Tommy smiled at his mom. He was okay. So as they left the doctor's office, he got a lollipop. And they went back to the car and his mom said, “You know what Tommy, since you were such a good boy at the doctor’s office let's stop and pick you up something special. We’ll stop at the toy store and you remember that fire truck that you were looking at in the window last week? Why don’t we pick that up for you, and bring that home? This way, instead of riding on your bike for a few days you can drive around the fire truck”. Tommy was very excited. He said, “Oh mom, that would make me very happy.” So they went up to the toy store, they stopped there for a few minutes, and he and his mom went in and Tommy's smile was just from ear to ear. He was very excited about this fire truck that he had seen, and he really wanted. Well they got the truck and went back home. And when they got back to the house, Dad was now home from work. And he came out to see mom and Tommy. And Tommy told him what had happened and dad was very sad that that had happened but very glad that Tommy was okay. He knelt down next to him and gave him a big hug. And then mom told Dad how good he was at the doctor’s office. And dad said, “Tommy, I’m very very proud of you. Let’s go in and play with your fire truck”. So into the house they went and played with the fire truck, and Tommy felt much better then.
The Doctor’s Office

Tommy was out riding his bike. He was doing all kinds of jumps and twists and turns and trying to do tricks on his bike. His mother said - Don’t do that Tommy, you’ll get hurt. Tommy said - No, I won’t, I’ll be just fine. As Tommy tried to do a wheelie on his bike, he looked down to see how fast he was going on his speedometer, and he tumbled over the bike. The bike landed on top of Tommy. Tommy started to cry and his mother said - Hurry, let’s get you to the doctor.

Tommy’s mother drove Tommy to the doctor as fast as she could. When they got to the doctor, the doctor said - Tommy, I think we’re going to have to give you a shot because you cut your arm on the sidewalk. Tommy cried and said - I don’t want a shot. The mother said - Tommy, that’s what happens when you don’t listen, it’s time to get a shot. So the mother held Tommy’s hand and the doctor gave Tommy the shot and Tommy stopped crying because it really didn’t hurt as much as he thought it would. At the end of the doctor visit the doctor said - Tommy, would you like a toy to take home? Tommy said he would.
The Doctor’s Office

There was a little boy named Tommy, who would play recklessly, as most little boys do. One day he was with a bunch of friends, riding his bicycle, and he fell near a rusted fence. He got hurt and cut up from the fence. The other boys ran to go get his mother. The mother came running down and she picked him up and carried him. She put him in the car and hurried to the doctor’s office. He was cut pretty bad and she didn’t know if he needed stitches. He was crying the whole time and all she could do was hold him and drive at the same time. She was upset at how hurt he was. When they got to the doctor’s office the bleeding was stopping a little bit and he got cleaned up. It wasn’t as bad as they though, but he still had to have a shot for tetanus just in case he got an infection. He was very brave when he got his shot. He sat on his mother’s lap while he got the shot and she held him the whole time. She remembered when she was little how afraid she was to get shots, so she felt bad for him. On the way home, she promised him that if he was brave when he got his shots, that he would get a present. They went to the toy shop and he got a new action figure. He fell asleep in the car, so by the time he got home after such a long tiring day, he fell asleep and she carried him into his bed.
Last Wednesday I got a call from Tommy’s school that he had fallen off during gym, fallen off a bike during gym, and he got hurt pretty bad. And they were gonna take him by ambulance but he really insisted that I go there. He was hurt pretty bad and he really wanted his mother. So, I left work, and I went down there, I went running down there in such a hurry. And once I got to the school obviously, I had to take him ... I didn’t want to take him to the emergency room at the hospital, so we decided to take him to the doctor’s office. Luckily, the doctor was there and he had hours, and I was able to see the doctor. And he was just crying like crazy, Tommy was crying, just out of control. And we realized it really wasn’t anything but they wanted to give him a shot, a tetanus shot, because of where he had fallen on the bike. And the weirdest thing is while I was there, they wanted to make me sign a consent form that I was his mother. They weren’t even sure whether I was his mother or not, and they wouldn’t be able to give him a shot unless I was his mother. So after we got through with that, everything was fine. And then he calmed down, I was able to take him home. But of course on the way home he insisted that we stop at the store so he could get a toy cause he was so good. So I got him a toy, we did a little stop along the way. And then after he got home, he just wanted to be held by everyone. He kept saying “Hold me, hold me.” So he’s fine now, but that was a pretty big upset in my schedule.
One day Tommy’s mother came home with a brand new bike for him. He was so excited that he hurried out the house and jumped right on the bike. He was riding around, not paying attention, and he fell. Tommy got hurt and he started to cry. His mother came out and told him that he needed to go to the doctor’s. By the size of the cut on his knee, he probably needed a shot. He was very upset. When they got to the doctor’s, Tommy got his shot. Since he was such a good boy at the doctor’s office, the doctor gave him a little toy, which made him very happy and helped him stop crying. When he got home, his mother held him very closely and told him that he needed to make sure that he holds onto his handle bars on his bike and stop when you see objects in front of you.
There once was a boy named Tommy who had just gotten a brand new bike for his birthday, his third birthday. It did have training wheels on it. And it was to be Tommy’s first day on his new bike. He and his mom took the bike in the car to the local park. Tommy put on his helmet, and he was ready to learn. His mother told him to please be careful and take it slow. But Tommy was in a hurry. After riding for a while, he started to get confident. And even though his mother was at his side, he hit a hole and the bike tipped over. He hurt his chin. Luckily his mother was right beside him and she was able to pick him up. She saw that his chin was cut and bleeding. She told Tommy that they needed to go to the doctor to take care of the chin. Tommy was afraid. He started to cry. Mother got him in the car and comforted him on the way to the doctor. When they got there, the doctor said that he needed to have a tetanus shot. Tommy started to cry again, but the mother was able to hold him, and he stopped crying. The doctor needed also to stitch up his chin, so Tommy started to cry again. And his mother said, “Doctor, can you just stop for one minute? Let me hold him and I’ll be able to calm him down.” The doctor responded favorably. Afterwards, because Tommy did such a good job at the doctor’s office, mother told him that they could stop at the toy shop on the way home. She wasn’t in a routine of doing this, but she felt that Tommy handled the situation so well that he deserved some kind of reward. At the toy store, Tommy suggested that they get some knee pads for his next trip on his bike.
Tommy was seven years old when he was the only kid on his block who couldn’t ride his bicycle yet. His mother was desperately trying to help him catch up to the other kids. So, she just put him on the bicycle and let him go and sure enough, he fell and hurt himself. Part of the bicycle cut his knee, so she hurried to put him in the car and take him to the doctor and all the while he was yelling, “Do I have to get a shot? Do I have to get a shot?” His mother just kept saying, “I don’t know but if you do, I’ll get you a toy.” So, he calmed down a little bit, went to the doctor, no shot was necessary but she got him a toy anyway.