

It was a cold and windy day

By Isabella Smith.

It was a cold and windy day. On the outskirts of Goulburn a very windy city. The wind was very strong and gusty. You felt like there was a rocket getting ready to blast off.

My mum Shirley and Dad Bob were driving up to our farm in Taralga.

"Becky are you alright in the back of the truck" yelled mum.

"Yeah, I'm fine mum."

You could feel the fresh rain smell through the gaps in the doors of the truck. As we started to get closer to our house I noticed something odd.

"Dad you do know that your seat has become detached from the floor" I exclaimed.

It had become very dangerous, but we fixed it when we got home.

Once we had unpacked all the groceries. We got ready to go out and feed all the sheep.

Mum drove the car up to the hay shed and dad and I got on the motor bikes and started rounding up the sheep. Because the wind was so upbeat I fell off my bike. "Ouch"

"Are you ok my beautiful Becky"?

"I'm fine"

When they got to the hay shed mum, dad and I started loading the truck with hay. Then suddenly mum started to slowly and lifelessly fall to the ground,

"Bobby darling help me". "I have a needle in my leg."

Mum had knelt on a needle. One of the silly boys from the farm next door had got some needles and thrown them every where.

"You stay here and look after mum and I will ride the motor bike around the farm and check to see if the boys have put any more needles any where" I said.

"But be safe", murmured mum.

When I had come back from looking around the farm for any needles, I reported that I had found "one hundred and thirty needles". "Wow" said dad.

"We need to get mum to the hospital as soon as possible."

When they were all in the car dad raced to the hospital. We were half way to town when suddenly before us the bridge was flooded. So we had to divert old Mr Buffy's farm. Luckily there were no cattle to chase the truck.

When they got into town they went straight to the hospital. Mum was in all lot of pain and there was blood everywhere. The nurses got mum into quiet room.

"Will my mum be ok?" I whimpered.

Isabella Smith

The nurse who was putting a whole lot of needles into mum's arm said, "your mum will be fine sweetheart." I wasn't so sure.

Dad and I got asked to go and wait outside because this was going to be a very big emergency. When we got out there dad was really worried that his beautiful wife was going to have to stay in hospital. So I went down to the shops down the road and bought dad some chocolates and mum some flowers.

Finally the nurse who's name was Penny came out and said to dad that they were going to have to operate on mum to remove the needle. I started to get a bit worried so I asked dad if I could please walk up to the park to get some fresh air. Dad said, "sure I might come too." But just as we were walking out the hospital door. We remembered there was a very nasty wind out there. So we stayed inside.

When we got back Penny came out and said that mum had woken up nicely.

"You can go and see her." "O.K." said Penny.

When we got in there, I gave her mum the flowers. But just I was giving her mum the flowers she said in a very quiet voice

"I can't breathe properly".

"I need help right now." Dad ran straight to the nurses office and shouted loudly,

"My wife can't breathe very well. I think she is having a heart attack!"

Dad and Penny ran as fast as cheetahs to mums hospital room. Penny watched mums heart rate on the monitor. It was changing very quickly.

Penny called in a doctor and some more nurses. Penny said to the doctor "we are going to have to move Shirley into intensive care."

So they ran as fast as they could but while they were in the lift Shirley's heart stopped beating. Everyone got really worried and very stressed.

They rang dad and me while we were in the waiting. "Get here quickly."

The doctors and nurses were very anxious to get out of the lift.

Once they had got out and mum was safely in the intensive care centre everything settled down.

They had to keep a close eye on her. Penny said to the doctor "I think you need to go and break the news to Bob and Becky that Shirley only has a small chance of survival".

"Ok but this is going to be tricky" said the doctor, his name was Paul.

So Paul went down stairs to tell Becky and her father.

We were very sad and couldn't believe what we had just heard.

Bob asked "can we go and see Shirley now?"

Paul was a bit worried that Shirley wouldn't be able to speak because she was in so much pain, but he said "Yes but only a short visit."

While Becky and her dad was coming up the stairs Bob got a call to say that their house had just been robbed and the criminals had been caught but the kitchen and the master bedroom had been absolutely trashed. Dad was devastated and so was I.

But then dad thought mum is more important so we both rushed up the stairs.

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When we got to the intensive care unit mum was already on her way out.

Her eyes were half shut and she had no idea what was going on around her. Then when I looked at the heart rate monitor, I said "dad this doesn't look right. The line is staying at the bottom of the computer. So they rushed over to the nurse's desk and Bob said" I think my wife is dead"!

Penny rushed to mum "I am very sorry to say but Shirley has now passed away".

Everyone was devastated. Dad and I both went to the Coffee Bean to get some very late lunch.

We still couldn't believe that someone who was only forty one could die so easily. Dad said to me, "You can stay at the hospital for a little while but then I think I might ring one of your friends parents to ask them if you can go to their house for a little while".

"Ok, I understand" I said. Dad just wanted some time to get himself back together again. So once they had had something to eat. Dad rang my best friend Alisa's mother.

When I had got to Alisa's house her dad went pretty quickly to the hospital even though Shirley was actually dead he really wanted to see her beautiful face once more.

When I was at Alisa's I really thought about what a good friend she was. So I asked her if we could make cards for each other .Alisa really liked card making. I made a card for my dad and one for Alisa and Alisa made one for me and one for her mum.

When I gave Alisa the card that I had made her she loved it and I loved the one she gave me.

When I got home I gave my card to dad. He cried a lot but I made him a chocolate cake to cheer him up.

I will always remember that day as a cold windy day. Now whenever there is a cold and windy day that sadness comes back to me of the day my mum died.