

## **DOCTOR'S VISIT**

HEAVY WAS THE DAY THEY TOOK ME, OR SO IT WAS AFTER IT HAPPENED.

ON A SUNNY THURSDAY MORNING IT TOOK PLACE, THE SHORT STIPPLED CARPET WAS UNDER ME AND I WAS SHAKING.

NONETHELESS, THEY DIDN'T SEEM PHASED, AS IF IT WERE JUST ANOTHER DAY, AS IF NOTHING WERE TO HAPPEN.

EVERYTHING WAS STARTING TO FEEL OKAY, OR SO I THOUGHT. MAYBE WE WERE HEADED TO THE P. A. R. K., AS THEY USUALLY CALLED IT. I COULDN'T WAIT, I WAS ACHING.

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YUCK, WHATS THAT SMELL!, WHY AM I HERE? IT FEELS STUFFY, THEY TRICKED ME.

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HONEY,

SIGNATURE:

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BY:

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