

My Hospital Stay

By AmandaStark

On September 3, 2007 my health took a turn and I was on my way to Kapiolani Children's Hospital for women and children. I was going there because of a stomach virus not expecting to stay, but to be there for about five hours. My mom and I waited for the doctor to come in and inform us on the colonoscopy. Then "knock, knock, knock" the doctor came in say it was time, so I walked with the doctor finding myself on the table with a strawberry laughing gas on my face.

A few hours later I woke up with a really sore throat and doctors surrounding me. Then my mom walked in from behind the curtain telling me that I was going to be staying for 3-5 days. I was shocked with fear and extremely scared. The good news was my dad was flying in the next day and they were going to figure out what was wrong with my stomach. So they took me up to my room and by then I was really hungry, but was only allowed to have ice chips.

The next morning I was super hungry but could only have organic broth, sugar free popsicles, pedilyte pops which by the way taste like medicine and water. I also was overly bored. Thankfully they had a play room that I could hang out at and borrow movies from.

The next few days were all the same until my sixth day there. I was to finally have my first meal! That was a good sign and meant I would be going home soon. Sadly the hospital food was not that appetizing. The next day at

4:00pm my main doctor from Maui came into my room telling me that I would be going home within the next few hours. By that time I was jumping with joy! So we packed up my stuff and were out within an hour. That was one of the most tortured times of my life and I hope not to return. However being in the hospital was not so bad. I ended up with fourteen balloons, Five bouquets of flowers and many teddy bears but I still don't plan on going back.