

Matt was sick. His head hurt, his nose was stuffy, and it hurt to swallow. He put his head down on his desk to rest. Matt did not want to be in school anymore. When Matt finally told the teacher that he felt bad, she sent him to the school nurse. The nurse called Matt's house, but no one was home. The nurse told Matt to sleep while she called again. When Matt woke up, his dad was there. They walked down the hall together. Outside, they got into his dad's car. Matt sat quietly in the back seat as his father drove them home.

He went to bed right away and was glad to find that the blankets were warm and cozy. He slept for a long time. When he opened his eyes, it was dark out. His mother and brothers were home. His brother, Tom brought him some juice. His mom gave him some warm soup to eat. All night long, he stayed in his room. He tried to read a book, but his eyes hurt too much. He thought he might watch TV, so he started to get out of bed. Then he started to feel dizzy, so he lay down again. Matt rested for three days, and on the third day he felt better. He woke up early and got dressed. He put on a bright red shirt and clean pants. When he went back to school, his friends were all happy to see him.