

Pupil's Copy

Every June, the school Dentist swoops on all the children to look at their teeth. I had not looked after my teeth the way I should have. There was plenty of proof because I had a loose tooth and another tooth was sore.

Myself and a few other pupils were waiting in the corridor. We were hoping that the bell would ring and come to our rescue, saving us from the Dentist. None of us had a clue what was going to happen.

It was my turn to go in. As a metal instrument was put into my mouth, my tooth shook. Then the Dentist started to push and pull. It felt as though a bull was pulling the tooth! This continued for a few minutes and then the full tooth was out. The Dentist threw the tooth into the bin. It wasn't too bad after all.

Soon a new tooth would grow. It is true, I will need to look after my teeth from now on.