

Essay about an injury

[Science](#), [Anatomy](#)



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

My Injury Name: Pleun Fijneman Class: 2H Teacher: Nugteren Name: Pleun Fijneman Class: 2H Teacher: Nugteren What happened? I'm going to tell you about the fracture my brother got. It happened one day before we went on wintersports. He was playing soccer with his friends, and one of them thought it was funny to make him stumble, so he went leg hooking at my brother. My brother felt and he had a lot of pain in his leg. He couldn't walk on it anymore, so they all helped my brother to the house of one of them. The mother of the friend where they were, brought my brother to our house.

My brother looked very pale. Then my mother brought him to the emergency room, and he was sent to the hospital. When they arrived at the hospital they had to wait for a long time. He said to me he had never felt so much pain as then. Then a doctor came and took him to the plaster room. First, he was laid down in a chair, and then the doctor tried to put his leg in the right position. My brother was dying of pain when the doctor touched it, and certainly when he was putting his leg in right position. After that the doctor made a X-ray of his leg, so he could see what was wrong.

The doctor told my mom that he had a crack in his tibia (shin bone). The doctor was telling about fractures, but my mom didn't know what it meant, so the doctor explained the meaning: "it's a crack, break, or shattering of a bone, and Toots (my brother) has a crack in his bone. He has a tibia stress fracture. It's an acute traumatic injury, which usually involves a single blow from a single application of force." The joints which were involved: knee joint, ankle joints (and hinge joints). He couldn't move them for 6 weeks, because the plaster was wrapped around it. Recovery

During recovering my brother did go with us on wintersports, but he said it was very boring for him. Because he did not go skiing or snowboarding. He had to stay at the house which we had hired, or go with us to the snowmountain range where we would go skiing. Most times he stayed home, because it was not very handy to always bring a wheelchair. When we got back home, the friend who made him stumble came over to apologize. Now it happened 4 years ago, but my brother is still a little bit mad at him. Because it was our first wintersports vacation and he couldn't go skiing.

When school started, he stayed most of the time at home, or he came to school at middays. He was at home for 6 weeks. After 3 weeks, he got new plaster. The plaster helped to keep the bone in the same place, so it could cure well. after 2 weeks with the new plaster he got walking cast and crutches, so he could go back to school again and learn how to walk. When he was at school, all his friends started writing sweet things on his leg. My brother was very happy that he could go to school again. Then finally his plaster could go off. His leg was very thin, and it looked a little bit scary, but after one week it looked normal again. Photo