



# Tom's Brave Nurse

Dhahri Adem



Tom, a mischievous little boy, defied the chilly winter afternoon. He dashed outside without his coat, gleefully splashing through puddles and letting the icy wind ruffle his hair. He thought it was a grand adventure, a playful challenge against the elements.



That evening, Tom's fun turned to shivers and a burning fever. His worried mother rushed him to the hospital, where he now lay in a big, unfamiliar bed. He felt tired and sad, wishing his mom was right there beside him.



Suddenly, a cheerful knock echoed, "Knock, knock, knock!" In walked Leo, a kind nurse with a smile so wide it could brighten any room. He wore a crisp blue uniform with pockets bulging with fun treasures: a silly thermometer, dinosaur stickers, and a gentle ticking watch.



Leo, moving silently in his white sneakers, approached Tom's bed. He patiently explained each step as he used his stethoscope to listen to Tom's little heart and a glowing oximeter on his finger. Tom watched, feeling a little less scared with every gentle motion.



Seeing Tom's worried eyes, Leo sat on the edge of the bed. "Of course you'll get better!" he promised with a warm smile. "I'm here to look after you, and I'll be back later to check if you've had a good sleep." Tom felt a wave of comfort wash over him.



With a calm hand, Leo gently placed his cool palm on Tom's forehead. "You're a little warm," he said softly, then helped Tom sit up. He fluffed the pillow until it was perfectly soft and comfortable, then offered a spoon of yummy strawberry-scented syrup, "This will chase away those pesky germs!"



Two days later, thanks to Leo's gentle care and watchful eye, a miracle happened! Tom woke up feeling completely well, his eyes sparkling and a big smile back on his face. The fever was gone! Seeing Tom standing, ready to go home, Leo gave him a knowing wink, and Tom knew he was better not just because of medicine, but because of his nurse's big, kind heart.