

To the doctor's.

Hello, I'm Zid and today we're going... to the doctor's. That's right, we've got polly tums, tired mums, swollen tongues and aching gums. Why don't you come with me?

Mum took me to the doctor's because I'm not feeling well. I'm sneezing. My face is all hot and my cheek is starting to swell.

When I got there, I saw my friend Rose. Her mum brought her in with a spot on her nose. My pal Joe was there with a broken toe. His dad brought him in. He had a fall in the snow. Uncle Ted was there with a sore head. He accidentally knocked it on the garden shed. Oh, the doctor's was full that day. There was great Auntie Pete with an aching hip. Old mama peg with a bad leg. Next door, little Lee had hurt his knee. He'd been trying to climb the garden tree. There was Sally's mum had come to check the baby in her tummy and cousin Paul whose nose was all runny. It was rather funny to see us all there waiting for a place in the doctor's chair. Just then the loudspeaker started to speak: "the doctor was off ill too and wouldn't be in for a week".