

## Samuel's Boo Boo

Little dimpled Samuel was playing by his bed.  
The table in the corner fell down upon his head.

His sister ran to their mommy, and said, "Oh Mommy! Bleeding!"  
In horror, she came running. Her heart was swiftly beating!

Her dimpled little Samuel was bleeding very badly.  
The cut was on his forehead. She ran and called their daddy.

"He's going to need stitches! Of that, I'm very sure!"  
Samuel's sister started crying. Mom tried to comfort her.

With a cloth upon his head, Samuel cried loud and long.  
His mommy almost fainted. Their daddy said, "Be strong!"

They took him to the doctor where they mended his poor brow.  
The doctor said, "He's fine. He'll have a scar there now."

The stitches were removed after ten long, weary days.  
Sam's mom was giving him a bath when he jumped out to play.

His little body ran away, and he slipped upon the floor!  
His mending head was hit again, right where it was before!

His mom was feeling queasy. She called their dad just like before.  
"He's going to need some stitches again! I can't take this anymore!"

Samuel's mom was crying now. The doctor understood.  
He stitched Sam up then said, "Be careful!" Samuel's mother said they would.

His little face still holds the scar from when he was just two.  
A reminder of a scary time, and dimpled Sam's boo-boo.