IT ALL STARTED WHEN MY MUM WENT OFF TO THE TOILET, I WAS LEFT *UNSUPERVISED. MY MUM LEFT THE DOOR ABOUT A QUARTER OPEN AND I* SAT OUTSIDE THE DOOR PLAYING WITH MY DOLL. THE DOLL WAS TALLER THEN I WAS. IT WAS LIKE A METRE TALL OR TALLER. I GRABBED ITS HAND AND STUCK IT IN THE SIDE OF THE DOOR. THEN I STUCK MY HAND IN AND MY MUM CAME OUT AND SHUT THE DOOR. MY DAD CAME HOME AND TOOK ME TO THE DOCTORS. THEY TOLD HIM TO GO TO STARSHIP HOSPITAL. I CAN REMEMBER MY DAD TAKING ME TO THIS BIG ROOM AND I HAD TO GET A X-RAY. NOTHING WAS BROKEN BUT THEY COVERED MY HAND IN PLASTER STUFF. THE NEXT DAY MY DAD AND I HAD TO GO BACK TO THE HOSPITAL AND HAVE AN OPERATION ON MY FINGER. I KNOW THAT WHEN THEY TOOK OFF THE PLASTER I WAS SCREAMING AND CRYING. THE BLOOD WAS ALL BLACK AND DRY. MUM SAID THAT AN ALL BLACK RUGBY PLAYER DID MY OPERATION OR THE DAD OF ONE. MY FINGERNAIL HAD COME OFF AND I DONT REMEMBER ANYTHING ABOUT THE OPERATION BUT I CAN REMEMBER WAITING IN THESE BIG CHAIRS FOR THE LADY TO SAY THAT WE COULD GO. MY DAD SAID THAT WE COULD GO SOMEWHERE IF I WANTED TO. I CHOSE TO GO TO THE MCDONALDS AT THE HOSPITAL AND I PLAYED ON THIS BIG DINOSAUR SLIDE BUT I FELL OFF ONCE. NOW MY FINGER IS THE BEST GROWING FINGER OUT OF ALL OF THEM. THAT’S WHAT MY MUM SAID.