

## Report on Late Arrival to School Due to Car Breakdown

On Monday, June 10th, 2024, I, Emily Carter, arrived at Ridgewood Primary School late because the car I was traveling in had a sudden flat tire followed by an overheating engine near the intersection of Pine Street and Oak Avenue, approximately three kilometres from the school. This report provides a full account of the incident.

At 7:40 a.m., my mother, Mrs. Carter, was driving me to school in our 2018 Honda CR-V when we heard a loud popping noise followed by a thumping sound. The car pulled sharply to the left, and my mother safely steered onto the shoulder of Pine Street. Upon inspection, we saw that the front left tire had blown out, leaving a large tear in the rubber. While waiting for assistance, my mother noticed steam rising from the hood of the vehicle. When she checked, she found that the engine had overheated because the coolant level was low.

At 7:45 a.m., my mother called AAA Roadside Assistance and explained both issues. At 7:55 a.m., a tow truck from Johnson's Towing arrived. The mechanic, Mr. James, removed the flat tire and installed the spare. He also added coolant to the engine and confirmed the car was safe to drive. We left the scene around 8:15 a.m., driving slowly on the spare tire.

Due to the delays, we arrived at Ridgewood Primary around 8:55 a.m. My mother accompanied me to the main office, where she explained the situation to Mrs. Wilkins, the principal. I was given a late pass and proceeded directly to Mrs. Thompson's STD 5 classroom at 9:00 a.m.

## Report on My Visit to the Dentist

On April 15th, 2024, I, Emma Carter, was taken to Bright Smiles Dental Clinic located at #5, Oasis Street, Springfield by my mother, Mrs. Sarah Carter. An appointment was scheduled for me because of a toothache I had been experiencing for going on three days. This report outlines my experience at the dentist's office.

We arrived at the clinic at 10:30 a.m. and checked in at the front desk. After waiting for about fifteen minutes, a dental hygienist named Ms. Lopez called me into the examination room. She asked me questions about my toothache, such as which tooth hurt and how long the pain had lasted.

Next, the dentist, Dr. Patel, came in to examine me. He used a small mirror and a metal tool to gently tap on my teeth to find the sore one. He identified that my lower left molar was causing the pain. Dr. Patel then took an X-ray of my teeth to check for cavities or other problems. The X-ray showed a small cavity in the painful tooth.

After the examination, Dr. Patel explained that I needed a filling. He numbed the area with a gel and then gave me a small injection to make sure I wouldn't feel pain during the procedure. Once my tooth was numb, he cleaned out the cavity and filled it with a white material. The entire process took about twenty minutes.

Before leaving, Dr. Patel gave me instructions to care for my teeth. He advised me to: brush twice a day with fluoride toothpaste, floss daily, avoid eating too many sugary snacks and to return every six months for regular check-ups.

The appointment ended at 11:45 a.m., and we left the clinic. My mother scheduled my next visit before we went home.

## Report on the Accident Involving My Dog, Max

On June 15th, 2023, my dog Max was accidentally run over and killed by Mr. Thompson, the driver of a blue Toyota pickup truck, at the corner of Paradise Street and Honour Lane, Scarborough. The incident occurred when Max ran into the street while we were playing fetch in our unfenced front yard. This report outlines the events leading to and after this unfortunate incident.

Max and I had been playing fetch, and I removed his leash because he was usually well-trained and would be able to play better without it. After playing for about eight minutes, I threw the ball, which rolled into the street. Max chased after the ball without hesitation. At the same time, Mr. Thompson's truck turned the corner. He was driving at a moderate speed but could not stop in time when Max darted into the road.

Immediately after the accident, I ran to Max while Mr. Thompson pulled over to help. Max was still breathing but badly injured. Mr. Thompson called 911, and I alerted my parents, who rushed Max to our usual veterinarian, with Mr. Thompson's assistance. Unfortunately, the vet determined that his injuries were too severe, and he passed away shortly after our arrival.

Following the incident, my family and I buried Max in our backyard. We also informed our neighbours about the dangers of letting pets roam near the street. This experience taught me the importance of always keeping dogs leashed, even in familiar areas. To make sure this never happened again, my parents wasted no time in hiring someone to construct a fence for our front yard.