

My Trip to the Orthodontist

My twelve year old molars are coming in, and we all know what has to happen--my old molars need to come out. My first molar came in, but the second one is blocked by my wiggly baby tooth. I went to the orthodontist about a month ago to see about getting braces. They said we had to wait until my last baby tooth came out before we could get started with braces. Their prediction was that my loose tooth would be out in about a month, but sadly, it is still here! It is super wiggly, but it still will not fall out. I finally told my mom I had decided to go to the orthodontist so the doctor could pull out my very bothersome tooth. She told me she would take me that afternoon.

Around 3:00 p.m., Mom tells me we were going to go to the orthodontist's office. Soon, we get in the car and head for his office. The reason I really wanted to go to the orthodontist was because lately, I have had trouble eating, and my tooth has caused me a lot of pain.

Before long, Mom and I are walking into the orthodontist's office and I go sign myself in. Only a couple minutes after that, the receptionist, Gina, says, "Come on back, Carmen." The dental assistant says, "Hello, if you can just hop in that big chair for me that would be great." The dental assistant is nice. She starts to get some tools out of the lower cabinet under the desk behind me. I cannot really see what she is getting out but I can hear clinking noises that sound like metal tools.

Shortly after that, she tells me to stand next to a machine in the room right next to the door. For some reason, I had not even noticed the huge machine just sitting there. She says, "I am going to take some x-rays now." She slides some kind of film pad into a section of the machine. Next, she adjusts the machine to my height, steps out of the room and presses a button. Immediately, the machine fits itself

onto my head and I hear a loud noise. Then, she slid out the first film pad and slid in a new film pad, but this time in another place in the machine. For the next x-ray, I bite down on a little plastic stick while the other part of the machine went around my head. Then she says, "You can sit back on that chair now." Soon after, another dental assistant named Lula came in to pull my tooth. They put these sticks with numbing gel on the bottom on my mouth. "These are the banana flavor ones" says Lula. Lula is very nice lady who has orange hair. All of a sudden I hear her say "Oh!" My tooth is and finally out! Luckily, it did not hurt, but I did get a little scared.

Dr. Robinson now comes in to see me; greets me with a nice and pleasant "Hello." He seems very nice. "Do you like to be called Carmen or Elena?" Dr. Robinson asked. "Elena" I briefly replied. "We'll just have to add that to our computer." He added. A couple minutes after that, they put two plates with gooey stuff that began to harden into my mouth. I knew that they started to do the impressions. When the plates were taken off my mouth, they made a loud pop. Then, several mirrors were placed in my mouth while Dr. Robinson took lots of digital pictures with them in my mouth.

Once I get out of the office I run to my mom and show her my tooth. She is so happy. Then we drive home and I tell the whole family the exciting experience of my trip to the orthodontist. After my exciting day filled a doctor visit, x-rays, and a lost tooth, I am happy that I can finally eat a meal without any worry about my very wiggly tooth.

Elena 9.30.09