



Skip sat up in bed. He had to get up. He had a big quiz in math and he did not want to miss the bus. He had not slept well. He felt sick and his skin was hot. He left his quilt on the bed and went to get his mom. Mom had a shock when Skip came in. He had a red rash on his neck. "Back to bed, Skip," said Mom. Skip went back and got in bed. Mom came in to check his temp. He was hot!

"I did pack your lunch, but I can not let you get on that bus," said Mom. "You will just have to miss the quiz." Skip slept the rest of the day. Skip had to rest all day. He slept a long time. Mom kept him in bed. She had him drink lots of water. He did not get up to play. The next day, Skip felt the best he had felt in a long time. It was a day off, too! He was glad that there was no class. He had a plan to fill his day with fun.

He went out to get on the swing. When he sat on the swing he felt a sting on his leg. He let out a yell! He swung at the bug and fell off the swing. Now, there was a bump on his chin and his leg began to swell. He did not get up fast. He swept the dust off his legs. The bump on his chin felt big and his leg stung. He had to limp back in. "Mom, I think I **need** help," he said. "That is a bad cut, Skip. I will get the stuff to put on it. Did you fall?" asked Mom. "Yes, I fell," said Skip, "but I also got stung by a bug! I think I should get back in bed. I am not having much luck!"