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Antoine TOURBIER – 3^{ème} 4

Not many chances

They had to go. They had no choice. On the 17th august 2001, a man and his wife arrived in Burgundy. They had to buy a bigger house. Their new life began very well.

They had to go. They had no choice. It was on the 13th november 2001. This man and this woman arrived in the hospital. The woman had a big womb. When they left their car, the woman was quickly layed on a bed and taken to the bedroom where she had to go. The nurses were running in the corridors. Some hours later, she went to the ultrasound room. The man came too. The doctor, the woman and the man stayed in front of the screen. They could see something very small. The woman was taken to the bedroom again, but two minutes later, she called the nurse. The contraction began. The woman was led in the delivery room. But the doctor said : “you can't give birth in this hospital. It is not adapted.”

They had to go. They had no choice. On the 14th november 2001, an helicopter was due to leave the hospital with the man and the woman on board. They were afraid of the flight. At this moment, the contractions stopped. The woman was relieved. The doctor came in order to announced news. They were going to be transferred in the adapted hospital by emergency truck.

They had to go. They had no choice. On the same day, the truck took the highway very quickly. The route was very tiring. The hospital where they went was just two hours from the first hospital. When the man and the woman arrived, it was the night. The woman was taken to another bedroom again. She could sleep just four hours. The contractions began again. The woman was taken to the delivery room. An ultrasound was made. The woman had a problem. She was pregnant from 24 weeks only. The doctor said : “There aren't many chances”.

They had to go. They had no choice. At 3 a.m., the woman began to give birth. But, bad news, the first thing seen was a hand. So, if the baby went out now, we would break him his head or his collarbone. Quickly, the nurse anesthetized the future mother, and the doctor perform a C-section and put out the baby at 3.03 a.m.. It was a girl. All these stages for... two babies! The little girl had a brother! He was born at 3.04 a.m. The mother was very excited, and these births were so fantastics that the father fainted.

This is MY story. I was very lucky. At this moment, I could be in a wheelchair like my grandfather. My sister had been very lucky. She is like me.