



“Achoo! Achoo! Achoo!” Tonya let out a long string of coughs and sneezes. Tonya reached for a tissue, but the box fell down.

“Would you pick it up, Mommy? I’m too tired to get out of bed.”

Last night, Tonya spent more hours coughing than sleeping.

“Tonya, I think you need to see the doctor.”

Tonya liked Dr. Burton. He had seen Tonya since she was a baby, and he always had the best pencils.

