

South Cove had a major impact on my life during my childhood, the experience I had there still lingers in my head today. When I was in the third grade, my personality could be considered a little reckless, times where I would dare to do things outside my own capability. It was during recess where the tragedy had begun. The monkey bars had always been a challenge for me, never have I once completed a full journey from one end to another. After thinking about it, the decision was made to make the attempt. I started climbing up the ladder, and put my hands on the first bar. One by one I had succeeded and during the second to last bar, I lost grip.

I had slipped and fallen on one of the bars. I had chipped one of my two front teeth in half, and was crying in pain. I had went to the school nurse and she had called my parents. 1 hour later, my parents picked me up and had sent me to South Cove. There I was greeted by the South Cove staff on the way in, my eyes still watery after what had happened. My parents had taken me to the dentist's office. As my parents checked in I was greeted by the receptionists that had asked me, "What's wrong?" I looked up and tried to crack up a smile. She then covered her mouth with one of her hands and then said "oh my".

A few minutes later I was called up to see the dentist, nervous because I didn't know what had happened to my teeth. I walked into the dental room. The Dentist was very nice to me, talking very slowly so I could understand what happened. When they were checking on my teeth they made sure to ask if it hurt or not. I had to get my nerves removed though. It had a funny feeling, as my tooth was being hollowed out. One thing that stood out was how the dentist would often point to a chart and ask where I was. This was the first of the many trips to South Cove for my tooth that had left an impact on me.

The process I had to get my tooth fixed was a long one, but I'm glad that South Cove had my back during the entire process. During the months where my tooth had not been completely fixed, as it was only a temporary material. I went home the first week without half of one of my front teeth. It was extremely embarrassing- trying to smile but having a gap in your teeth is extremely awkward. The dentist reminded me that my new tooth would be coming soon and all I had to do was wait and it'll be good as new again! As someone who was only 9, this was extremely reassuring. Each visit to the dentist, she would ask me if my teeth felt comfortable, or if there was any adjustments I needed. The tooth was only temporary, and I had to grow out the rest of my teeth before I got a permanent crown.

The day I got my permanent crown had left a huge impact on my life, as it had gave me my smile back. People don't realize that my tooth is fake, and it's all thanks to my dentist at South Cove!