

James and the Big Mistake

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*This book is dedicated to the patients, who are
scripting their future every day*



On the night of Halloween, James, in his little robber costume, ran through the doors of his house with a bucket full of treats. His brother, Kyle, ran in after him in his ghost costume followed by his parents, who cleaned up the candy trail that followed them.



Eager to discover what types of candy they had received, they emptied their buckets on the coffee table.

“Keep your stuff away from mine!” James said to his brother.

“Be nice,” his mother said sternly from behind.

“There’s plenty of candy for the both of you.

Remember, only three pieces of candy allowed every night. I will be counting.”

The two boys continued to sort out their treats with eager smiles as their parents sat

down to watch TV. As bedtime approached, their parents told the boys to head upstairs to brush their teeth and get ready for bed. As they were doing this, their parents quickly hid the treats to stop their boys from finishing it all in one sitting.



James had already taken out three more of his favorite candies from his pile before his parents could hide them all. Within a few seconds, he ate them all up.

The taste of that last chocolate bar made his tummy grumble. He decided to sneak downstairs when his parents were asleep to take even more candy. As he tiptoed downstairs, he could hear the floor squeak, “*Errrrrrr.*” He tried to be as quiet as possible, because knew his mother would get

mad if she caught him sneaking out another piece of candy. After battling the loud stairs, he celebrated with a victory dance, throwing his hands up in the air. As he danced his way to his pile, he was surprised to see it was gone!



He started to search through the kitchen cabinets and drawers. He was out of luck. There were no hidden surprises in the kitchen drawers and cabinets.



Desperate to satisfy his sweet tooth, he climbed onto the

kitchen counter and opened up the top drawers and found orange bottles filled to the brim with what looked like red Mike and Ike candy! He made sure to check if his mother was watching before taking all the bottles. After the coast was clear, he lowered himself to the ground.

James struggled with the cap, it seemed impossible to open. Just as all hope was lost, he saw his brother Kyle walk into the kitchen looking for a snack.

Kyle, half asleep asked, “What are those? I want some!”

“**SHHHHH!**” said James, he knew they had to keep their voices down. “I think it’s our candy. But I can’t get it open.”

Kyle started to inspect the bottle, “It says irrr-on...oh iron!” James quickly snatched the bottle back and yelled, “Oh! Help me open it, I want some. Look at me, I’m James the Iron Fox.” “**SHHHHH!**” said Kyle, “We can’t wake up mom or dad.” In a hushed voice James said, “Oh right, sorry.”



The two boys struggled to open the bottle. All of a sudden, they heard a “Pop!”

The bottle opened and the candy went flying everywhere.

“This is all your fault!” shouted James as he started to pick up the candy.

“No, it’s not!” Kyle shouted back. He was angry too.

This created a lot of noise. The noise woke up their mother, who ran downstairs to find the two boys trying to pick up all the pieces.



”What are you two doing?!”
She demanded as she
grabbed the bottle out of their
hands. “These are not for you!
This is medicine for mommy
and daddy, not candy! I know
how badly you guys want your
candy, but make sure you
always ask your father or me
before taking something you
don’t recognize. Medication
for mommy and daddy look
just like candy, but they aren’t
candy. Taking this can make
you sick and make you go to
the doctor!”

The boys looked at each
other.

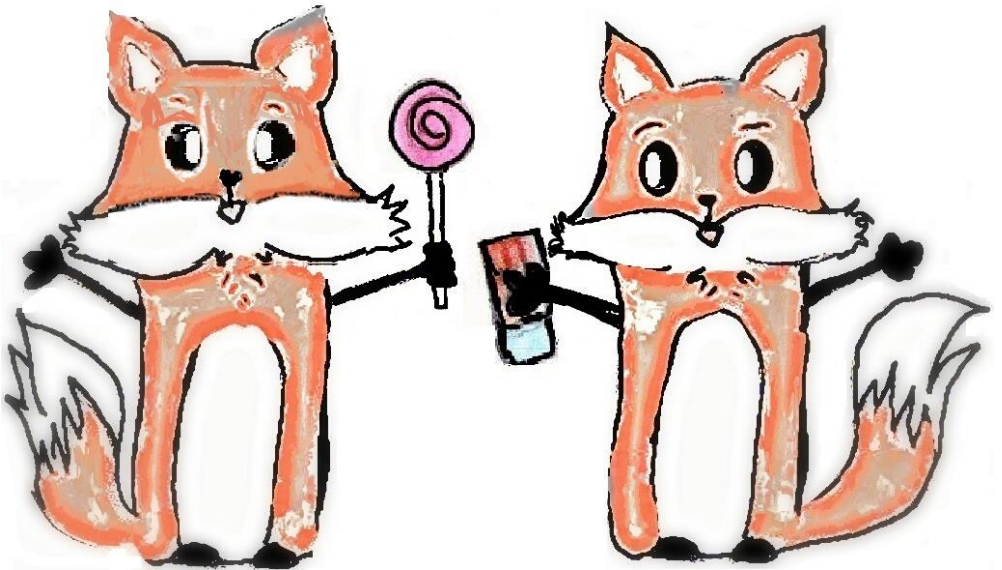
James whispered to Kyle, “I don’t want to be the Iron Fox anymore if it means going to the doctor.”

Kyle whispered back, “Yea, I don’t like getting shots!”

As they began to zone back in, they heard their mother say “Don’t touch, don’t taste—ask first. There are a lot of dangerous things in the house that you should not be eating or drinking without asking first. I want you two to be safe.”

James and his brother learned their lesson, they always

asked before taking. To their surprise, their parents, from time to time, would let them take extra candy for their good behavior.



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