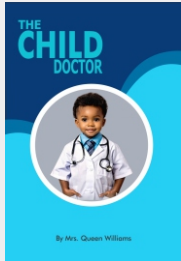


ABOUT THE BOOK



Child doctor tells the inspiring journey of peter, a young boy with an unwavering passion for medicine. From a tender age. Peter dreams of becoming a doctor, motivated by a desire to help others. His life takes a transformative turn when his parents are granted an opportunity to travel to London, a city where peter's aspiration

can flourish.

This story beautifully illustrates his growth from a passionate child to a skilled doctor, highlighting the importance of dreams, hard work, and the support of loved ones.

Ultimately, Child Doctor is a heartfelt tale that captures the essence of pursuing one's dreams against all odds, reminding readers that with passion and perseverance, anything is possible

ABOUT THE AUTHOR



Queen Williams, is a multifaceted creative professional. She's the CEO of BCON TV LTD where she excels as a script writer and movie maker. As an educator, she is dedicated to nurturing the next generation, sharing her knowledge and passion for story telling. She aims to inspire children and adults alike to pursue their dreams and overcome obstacles, while also contributing to the vibrant world of media and education.

She's educated at the Nnamdi Azikiwe University Awka Anambra state. She's a graduate of English. The 'Child Doctor is her first book.

THE CHILD DOCTOR



By Queen Williams

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Note

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“Yes ma,” Peter confirmed.

“Oh my God!” Mrs Kingsley exclaimed, pulling him into an embrace that Peter returned, hugging her back.

After the warm welcome, they began talking. Peter told her he completed his course in Medicine and Surgery and was back in the country for his youth service, as he wanted to practice in Nigeria.

“I decided to visit my school first as soon as I got back to let you know I'm finally a doctor.”

Mrs Kingsley began to shout in excitement, attracting the attention of the other teachers who came running.

“Everybody come and see Peter oo! Our little doctor is finally a big doctor! Who said dreams don't come true? Come and see Peter, our Bliss Montessori School, doctor.”

Amidst all the excitement and shouts of joy, Peter could not hide his smiles as the memory of his first day in school flashed back.

.
THE END.

Dedication



This book is dedicated to all the children

ACKNOWLEDGMENT



Every good thing comes from you God Almighty. Thank you for your great inspiration and guidance which lead to the success of this book.

My heartfelt gratitude also goes to barrister uchechi temple for her exceptional editing of this book, her keen insights, meticulous attention to detail and unwavering commitment to excellence have greatly enriched this work

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And also the bcon tv team.

You're all mightily blessed

CHAPTER 10 EPILOGUE: DREAMS COMES TRUE



Mrs. Kingsley, the Proprietress of Bliss Montessori School, stared at the young man standing confidently before her. He had been brought to her office by her staff. He claimed he knew her.

“Who did you say you are, my dear?” she asked him, as she couldn't recognize the man. The young man smiled “My name is Peter Jackson. I was once a pupil of this great school.

Mrs Kingsley sprang up in shock. “Oh my God!” She muttered to herself. “Peter in Ruby class?” she asked out loud, to which the young man nodded. “Our doctor?”

“Yes!” Peter exclaimed. “I will give some to Michael, and Precious, and Onyekachi. Then I'll give this big one to Miss Ada.

“Have you told Miss Ada you're traveling?”

Pausing his packing, Peter went to pick up his mum's phone from the couch and gave it to her. “Mummy, call Miss Ada. I want to tell her I'll be a doctor when I come back.”

Mrs Jackson began to laugh, and Peter pouted, not understanding what was funny.

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🍃 CHAPTER 1 🍃 CRY CRY BABY



Peter woke up that morning crying as his mum, Mrs Jackson, helped give him a bath. He kept crying and complaining; he didn't want to go to school.

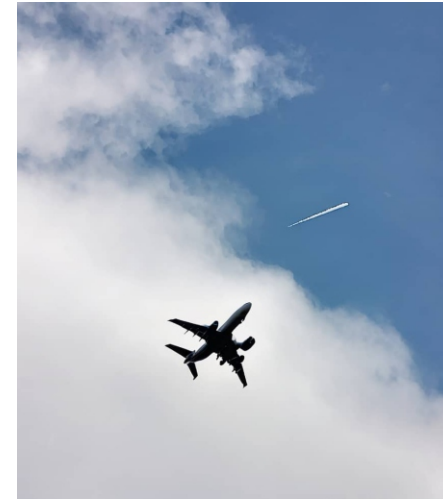
“I don't like school!” the boy wailed. “My teacher will force me to write ABCD and 123! I want to play with my toys!”

“But you said you want to be a doctor. How will you be a doctor if you don't go to school?” asked his mum.

“Yes, I will be a doctor and I won't go to school”, he screamed in reply.

“Then you will not be a good doctor; Everyone will call you a

🍃 CHAPTER 9 🍃 PETER WILL GO TO LONDON



The news that Peter was going abroad spread like wild fire. To Mrs Jackson, it was almost too good to be true.

“I told you!” Peter said to his mum. “I will be a doctor and take you and Daddy to London.” “Yes, my son,” she replied. “I can't believe it!”

Peter had already started packing. “I want to go with this, and this, and this,” he said, picking up his toys.

“Won't you give some to your friends?” Mrs Jackson asked him, smiling.

The pastor extended his hand for a shake, which Mr Jackson accepted. "Congratulations brother. God bless you," he said. then, glancing at his watch, he added, "The rest of the details will be communicated to you in time. That will be all for now, unless you've some questions to ask."

Mr. Jackson stood up to leave. "Oh no, no questions for now, Sir. Thank you" he said excitedly.

He couldn't wait to share the good news with his family.

fake, and nobody will come to your hospital."

That seemed to get to the child because he paused, "Then I will not be a doctor," he decided.

- "Ah, but don't forget you promised to take Daddy and Me abroad when you become a doctor," Mrs Jackson reminded him.

"Yes, I will take you and Daddy abroad. And buy him a big car"

"That's my good boy!" she exclaimed, making Him smile widely. "But first, you will go to school, become a doctor, and...?"

"Take you to America:" the boy completed.

His mum stuck out her pinky finger and asked, "So then, do we have a deal?

Wrapping his fingers around hers, Peter replied, "Yes, Mummy, deal."

"Then let's get you dressed up." Mrs Jackson said, smiling. "You are the pride of our family. Peter will be great, you will finish your studies and win a scholarship to study abroad".

"Yes, I'll go to school," he exclaimed as he hugged his mum.

CHAPTER 2

VISIT TO THE HOSPITAL



The following day was a Saturday, so Peter did not go to school. He followed his dad, Mr Jackson, to the hospital where he worked as the Chief Medical Director. Peter was amazed at the neatly dressed nurses and sophisticated equipment he saw. Following like a shadow, he watched keenly as his dad carried out the routine examinations of the patients and also give medical advice. Peter also observed the huge amount of care his dad showered on them but was too shocked to see the large number of sick persons he saw in the different wards. He could hardly listen to his dad speaking to him, “they’re called patients,” said Mr. Jackson. “They were brought to the hospital by their loved ones. Remember I told you we go to the hospital

“Yes, let me go straight to the point,” the pastor began. “The church has decided to send some of our children to the United States to study. The offer just came in from one of our members living abroad.

“The idea is to pick one child from each parish. This might sound a little surprising, but the committee, after much deliberation, decided to appoint you as the team leader. We all know your little boy has always desired to be a doctor; this might be an opportunity for him to study abroad and achieve his dream.

Mr Jackson was in deep shock, to say the least. “Is this for real?” he asked no one in particular. Was he dreaming? Or what kind of joke was the pastor telling?

“Oh no you’re not dreaming brother,” the pastor answered him cheerfully. “It’s the Lord’s doing, and it is marvelous in our sight. As a matter of fact, you and your family are expected to travel together. You have about two months to get yourselves ready.

“Oh, thank you, Jesus!” Mr Jackson exclaimed. “Thank you so much ,pastor!”

🍃 CHAPTER 8 🍃 THE GOOD NEWS



It was the next Monday when Mr. Jackson received a call from the church's resident pastor. He wanted to see Mr. Jackson in his office by 4pm that evening. He knew the pastor's call didn't just come on a regular basis, so he decided to be there on time. Immediately after his shift at the hospital ended, he drove to the church.

“Good evening, Mr Jackson,” the pastor greeted. “Please sit down.”

“Good evening, pastor Sir,” Mr. Jackson responded and took a seat.

when we're sick. It's bad habit to take drugs without the doctor's prescription because that can lead to death.” Peter could only nod. He could not take his eyes off the patients especially the little child on drip.

From that day, he made up his mind never to miss school so he could become a doctor and assist his dad in taking care of the sick.

CHAPTER 3

PETER TELLS HIS DREAM



Mrs. Jackson was all smiles as she listened to Peter's tale of his adventure at the hospital.

“Daddy was using some machines on the patients. I also saw the nurses give them drugs.” he droned on excitedly.

“Really?” exclaimed Mrs. Jackson as she cuddled him.

“Yes, one day, I will be a doctor just like Daddy. And I will work in the hospital and use all the things I saw there.

Mrs. Jackson opened up her arms, “And???” asked Mrs.

his vibrant participation in all the activities were all fresh in her mind. She would always hold dear the doting affection she witnessed him display for his injured class mate that day. She remembered how he ran to the Proprietress’s office requesting for the first aid box so he could help his friend. She had seen Peter from her seat under the canopy where the parents were kept, but it was Miss Ada, Peter's teacher, that had told her what happened afterward.

“Hmm,' she muttered to herself as she walked out of the room. “Peter is the pride of our home.” She gently closed the door behind her.

“What happened to her?” asked Mrs Kingsley.

“She slipped and fell down,” said Peter, taking out the bandage.

“She said her leg hurts.”

Mrs. Kingsley walked up to the shelf, took the first aid box from him, and put the bandage back inside it. Then, walking towards the door, she said, “Okay, let's go see her.”

Peter tried to take the box from her, but she wouldn't let him.

“Give it to me! I want to give her first aid treatment so her leg will stop hurting.”

“And I want to help you do that,” she replied.

“But you're not a doctor,” Peter pointed out.

“Anybody can give first aid.” She told him. “Now let's go and see Precious.”

With that, Mrs Kingsley headed towards his classroom, with Peter sulking and following behind her.

That night, his mum, after tucking him into bed watched Peter for some time. The memories of the Career day celebration and

Jackson, raising her hand.

“And I'll take you and Daddy to London” Peter said as he put his arms around her.

“Hurray to my boy! People will call me Mama Doctor!” Mrs. Jackson clapped excitedly.

“Then, when you or Daddy is sick, I will give you drugs!” Peter continued.

“Oh yes!” Replied Mrs. Jackson. Peter is my pride; Peter is my doctor! I am Mama Doctor!” she chanted as she walked to the door.

CHAPTER 4

PETER PRAYS



Peter and his parents are Christians, so they go to church on Sunday. That Sunday, a few of the kids in the children's class were selected to lead the other children in prayer. Peter was among them, and soon it was his turn to pray.

“In the name of Jesus,” he began, “Father, I want to be a doctor so I can help Daddy. Help me to read very well so I can take my Mom and Dad to America.

“Father, also help my Daddy in the hospital. Help my teacher to teach me well so I can be a doctor when I grow up. In Jesus' name, I pray. Amen.

By the end of the service that day, every one knew Peter wanted to be a doctor.

CHAPTER 7

THE SCHOOL CARRIER DAY



The Career Day finally came. Everyone was very lively as the pupils presented what they had rehearsed. Peter and his classmates had presented earlier and had gone back to their classroom. This was why Mrs. Kingsley the school Proprietress was very surprised when she saw Peter hurrying into her office.

“What is it?” she asked him.

“Precious injured herself,” Peter replied, fumbling with the first aid box sitting on one of the shelves.

As they walked, he could see so many shops with different items on display. He could also see different cars and buses. He tried counting them, but he lost count as the huge motorcycles distracted him. He remembered his dad said they were called motorcycles, but they still looked a lot like his bicycle at home. Peter stared at the bicycles and wondered if he could ride his bicycle with as much speed as the bike riders.

His mum gave his hand a little tug, bringing him out of his thoughts. “Walk fast and stop looking.” She told him. And for some time, he did.

“What is it?” Mrs Jackson asked when he tapped her, not up to five minutes after she scolded him.

“I want to lick ice cream.” Peter said, drawing her attention to the ice cream vendor not far away from them.

Mrs Jackson opened her purse and gave him some money. “Okay, go and buy.” She stood in front of a store and watched him buy his ice cream and then rejoin her before taking him inside the shop with her.

CHAPTER 5 MAKE ME A DOCTOR



Bliss Montessori School was once preparing for its Career Day. Everyone knows it always entails lots of activities, and parents, teachers as well as pupils are in high gear for the preparations.

On the Career Day, the pupils are expected to explain and exhibit different occupations through various activities and attires. The parents are to dress their children or wards according to the profession assigned to them. Peter's class teacher, Miss Ada, had assigned different career activities to all the pupils in her class.

It was as a result of this that Peter kept whining. “I don't want

to be a Pilot,” he complained to his mum.

“Everyone knows you're a doctor.” Mrs Jackson replied, as she washed the vegetables in the kitchen sink. She had just returned from the market and was unpacking her bag.

“But my teacher wants me to be a pilot for our Career day!” Said Peter.

“It's just for Career day,” she said, trying to console him.

“I don't want to drive an airplane!”

“We know, my baby, we know! And you don't drive airplanes; you fly them;” his mum corrected.

“Okay. Then tell Miss Ada to make me a doctor.”

Sighing, Mrs Jackson replied, “Okay, I will.”

Hugging her in excitement, Peter asked, “Really? You promise?”

“Yes, yes,” she replied, wiping her hands on a towel. “Go and bring my phone.”

Peter immediately ran to his parents' room to get his mum's phone. He was going to be a doctor.

🌿 CHAPTER 6 🌿 **PETER GOES SHOPPING**



A few days later, Mrs Jackson went to shop for Peter's Career day clothes, she had successfully gotten the doctor career for him.

“Doctor, hurry up!” she called from outside their car.

Peter, who had finally finished putting on the shoes he had taken off earlier, jumped down from the car and closed the door behind him. “I'm right behind you!”

“Let's go,” said Mrs Jackson, offering him her hand, which he grabbed.