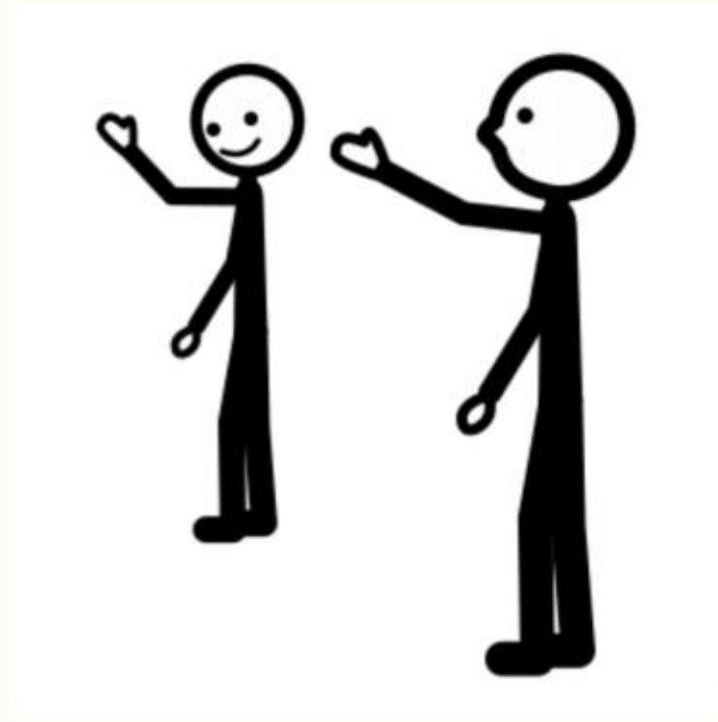




**I say goodbye at
the school door**



In the morning we go to school
and say goodbye at the door.

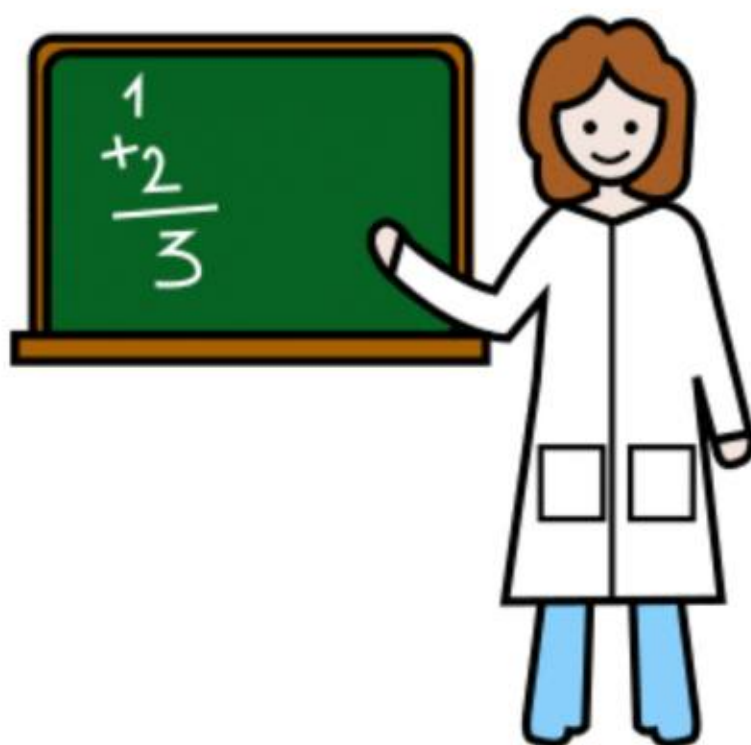
I can have a hug or a high five
before I go in.

Saying goodbye is part of the
morning.



Sometimes it is hard and I feel sad.
I can tell the grown-up with me that
I will miss them.

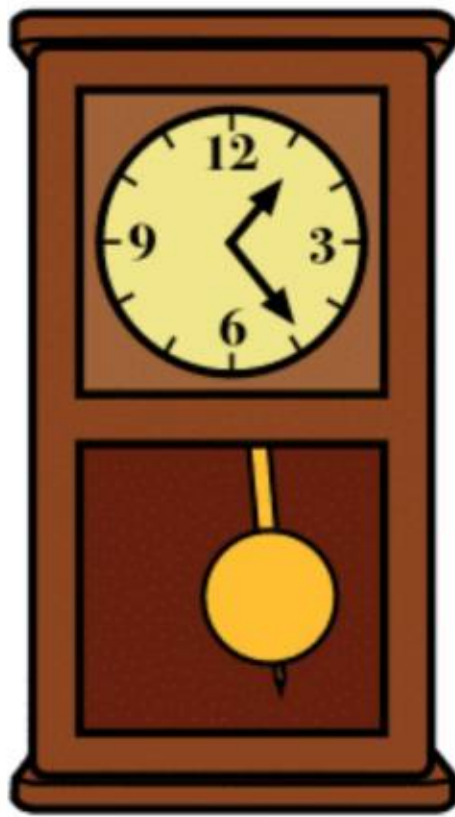
Feeling sad for a while when saying
goodbye happens to lots of people.



I go into class and my teacher
says hello.

I can put my bag in my place and
start the routine.

Once I start the routine, my body
settles down.



**My family comes back for me
when classes finish.**

**I can look at the timetable to see
how long is left.**

**Usually someone comes to pick
me up.**

I say goodbye at the school door

Social story made with inklui.com

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Based on Carol Gray's Social Stories.