AVA TRAVELS Kids



Ava Waits for Her Plane

A Gentle Story About Waiting, Feelings, and Choosing What Helps



At the gate

Ava and Mom were at the gate. Ava held Wings and looked out the window. “Can we get on the plane now?” she asked. “We will wait for our turn,” Mom said.



A longer wait

Mom spoke to the gate worker. Then she sat beside Ava. “Our plane will leave later,” Mom said. “We need to wait a little longer.” Ava held Wings close.



Ava feels upset

“I want to go now,” Ava said. Mom listened. “Waiting can be hard. I am here with you.” Ava leaned against Mom. She did not have to smile when she felt upset.

I can stop. I can ask. I can take my time.



What can we do?

“Can I color?” Ava asked. “Yes,” Mom said. She took Ava’s coloring page and crayons from their bag. They stayed near the gate so Mom could hear the next update.



A quiet activity

Ava colored a yellow star. Then she colored Wings blue. Mom sat beside her. Ava could color, rest, or look at her book. She could choose what felt good to do.



A new update

Mom checked with the gate worker again. “The plane is not ready yet,” she told Ava. “I will tell you when it is our turn.” Ava nodded. She took a sip of water.

I can stop. I can ask. I can take my time.



Our turn

At last, Mom heard their group called. “It is our turn now,” she said. Ava put her crayons in the bag and picked up Wings. She held Mom’s hand.



Ready to go

Ava and Mom walked toward the plane together. “I asked for my coloring page,” Ava said. “It helped me wait.” Mom smiled. “You told me what you needed.” Wings came along for the ride.

I can stop. I can ask. I can take my time.