AVA TRAVELS Kids



Ava Finds Her Airplane Seat

A gentle story about boarding, getting comfortable, and asking for help.



Hello, airplane

It was Ava and Mom’s turn to board. Ava held Wings in one arm and Mom’s hand with the other. They walked down the hallway to the plane. A flight attendant greeted them. “Hello!” Ava said.



Where do we sit?

Inside, Ava saw rows of seats. “Which seat is mine?” she asked. Mom looked at their boarding passes. “We will find our row and seat letters,” she said. They walked slowly down the aisle.



We found our seats

“Here we are,” Mom said. “We have two seats together. Yours is beside mine.” Ava sat down with Wings on her lap. She looked at the little window. She could see part of the airplane’s wing.



A new sound

Ava heard people talking and bags being put away. “It is loud,” she told Mom. “Would you like your headphones?” Mom asked. Ava nodded. Mom helped her put them on. Ava could still look at the window.



Help with my belt

Mom showed Ava the seat belt. Ava tried to join the two parts. “Can you help?” she asked. The flight attendant showed them how to buckle it and make it fit. Ava kept Wings on her lap.

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



Listen together

Mom helped Ava follow the crew’s directions. Their bags were put away safely. “We keep our belts on while we sit,” Mom said. Ava touched the buckle. “Mine is on,” she said. Mom checked her own belt too.



A look outside

Later, the plane was flying. Ava looked through the window. She saw the sky and clouds. Wings sat on her lap. “You are flying with me,” she told him. Mom smiled beside her.



A seat that feels like mine

Ava leaned back. She had Mom beside her, Wings on her lap, and her headphones ready. “I asked for help,” she said. “Now I know my seat.” They enjoyed the view together.

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