AVA TRAVELS Kids



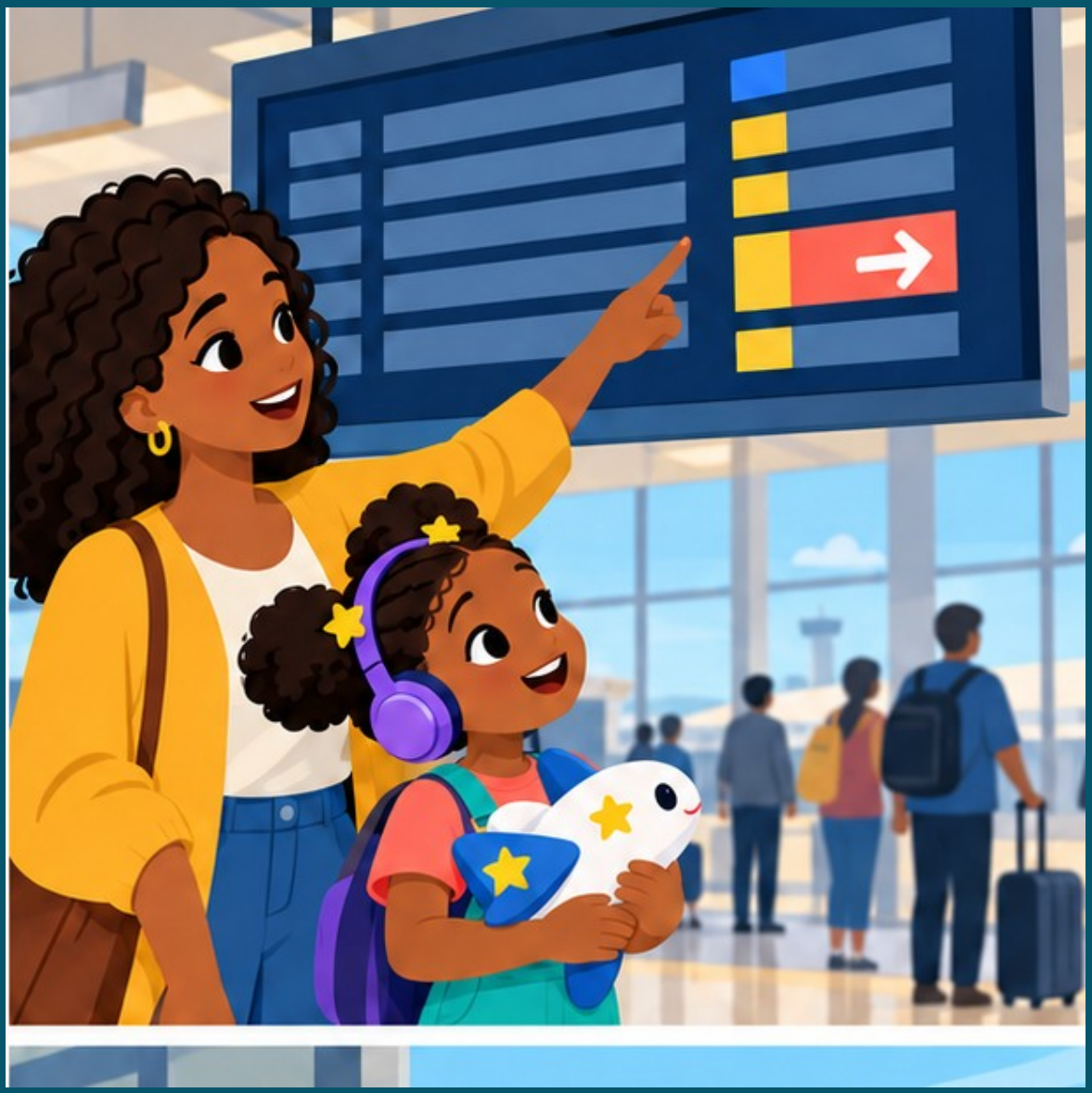
Ava and the New Gate

A Gentle Story About a New Gate, Asking for Help, and Taking a Break



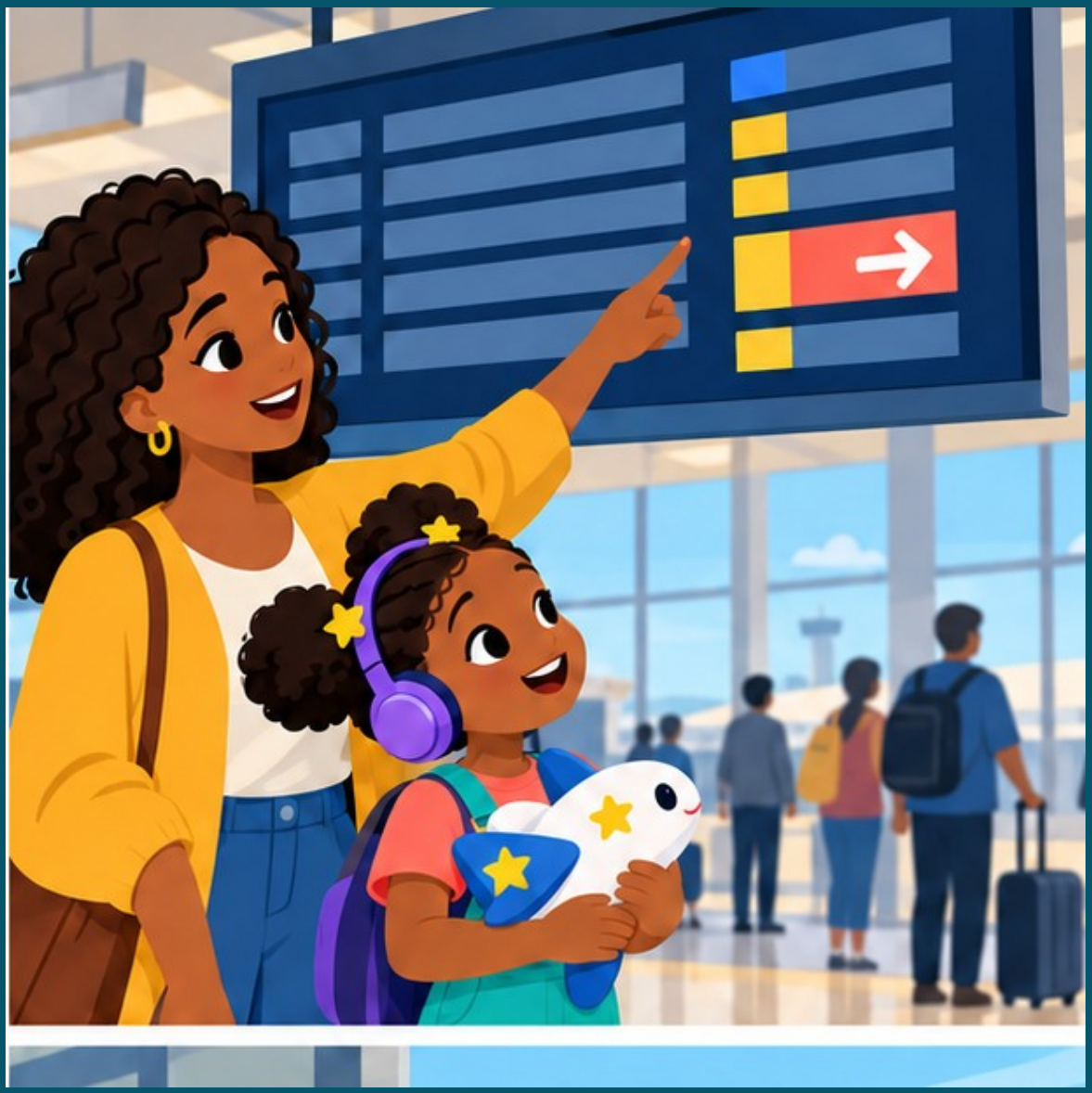
Back at the airport

Ava was going home after visiting Grandma. She held Wings close. Mom showed her the picture plan. “First we wait at the gate. Then we get on the plane,” Mom said.



A different gate

Ava watched a plane outside the window. Then Mom looked at the flight board. “Our gate has changed,” Mom said. “We need to go to a different place to wait.”



Ava has a question

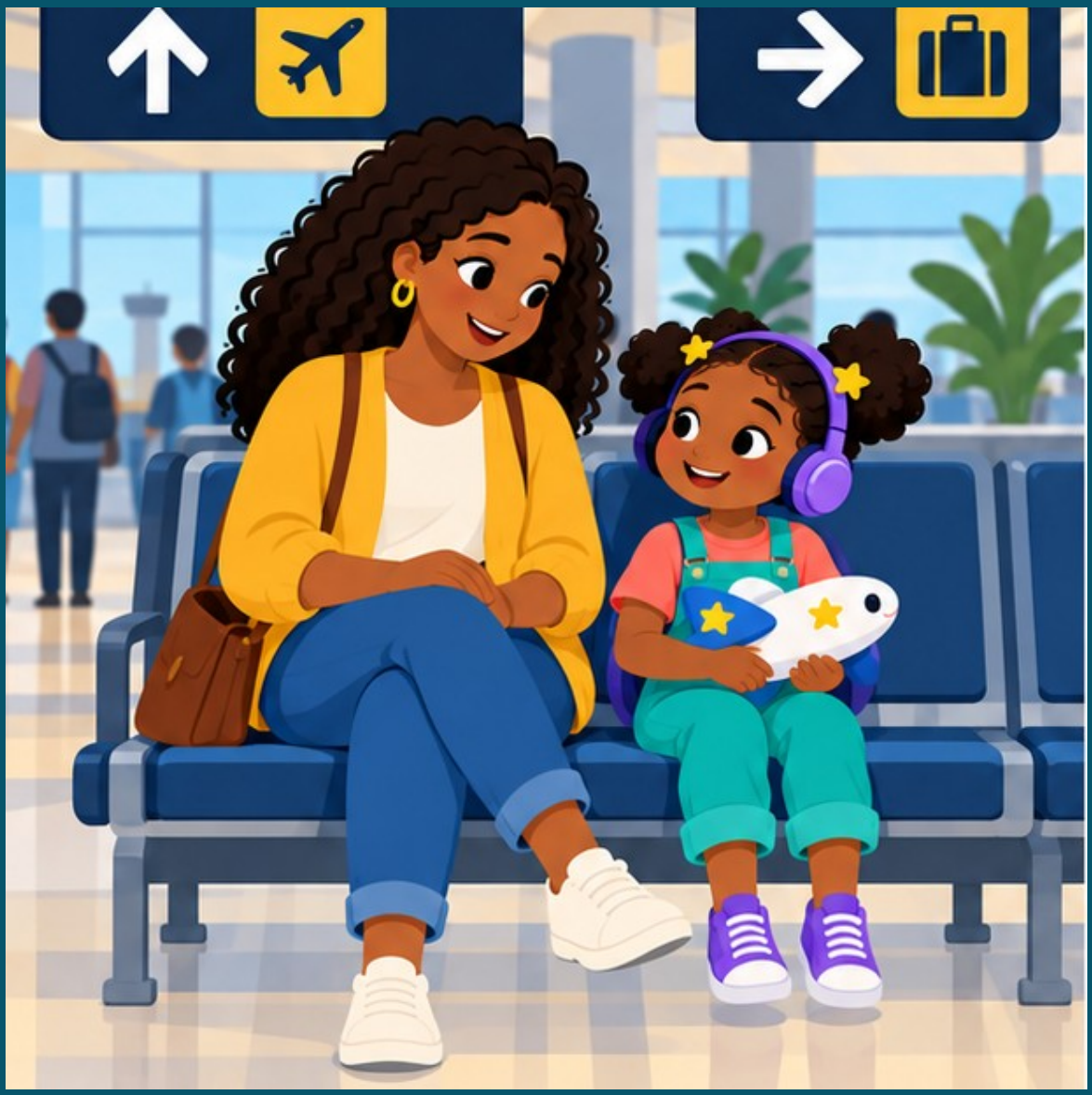
Ava hugged Wings. “Are we still going home?” she asked. “Yes,” Mom said. “We are still going home. Our plane will leave from another gate.”



A new picture plan

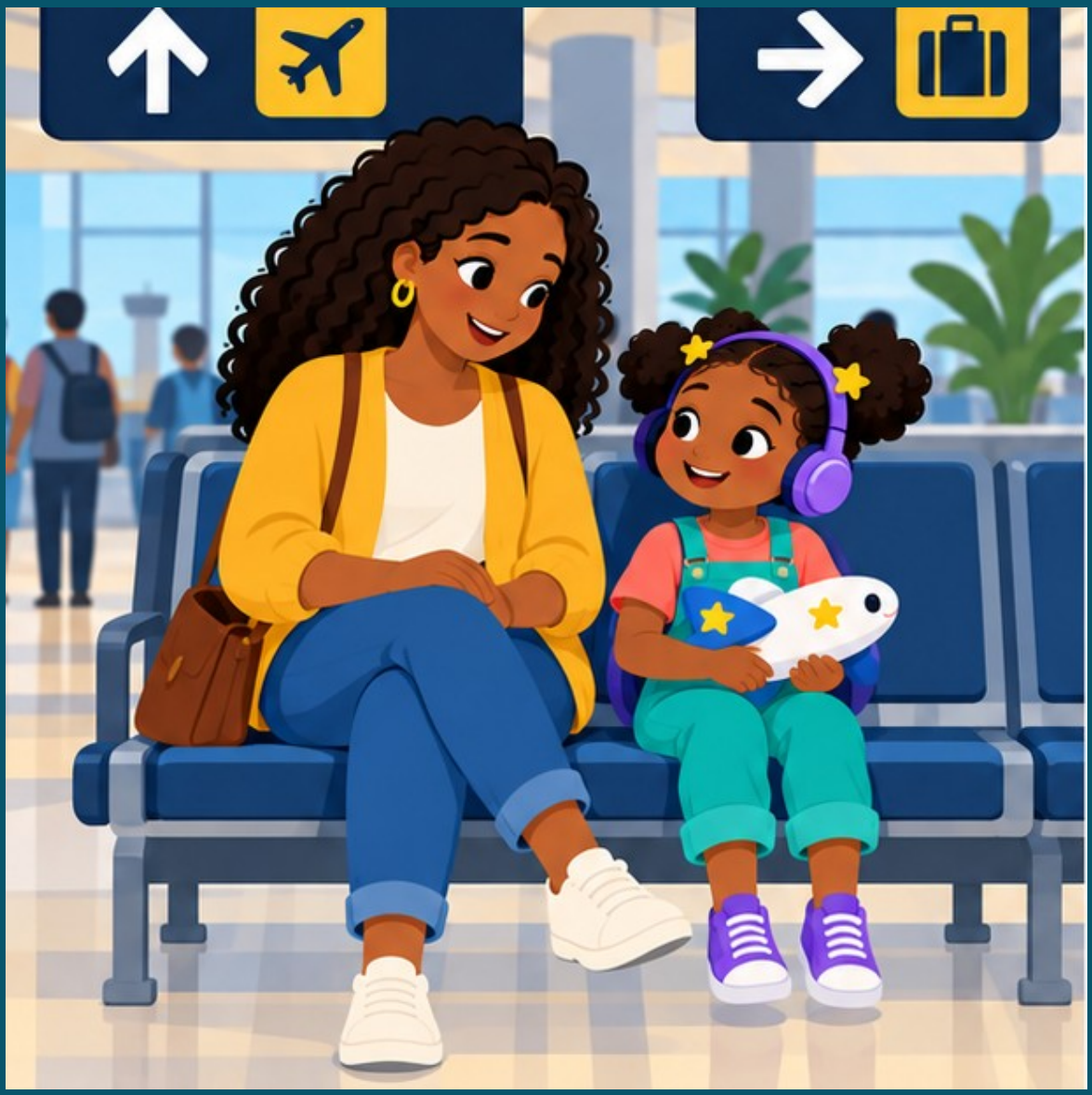
Mom pointed to the gate picture. “We will walk to the new gate. We can walk together.” Ava looked at the picture. “Can you show me where?” she asked. “Yes,” Mom said.

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



One step at a time

Mom asked an airport worker for directions. They followed the signs together. Ava put on her headphones. The airport was loud, and her headphones helped.



Time for a break

“My legs are tired,” Ava said. “Can we sit?” Mom found seats beside their path. Ava sat with Wings and took a sip of water. They could walk again after a short rest.

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



We found it

At the new gate, Mom checked their flight with the gate worker. “This is our gate,” Mom said. Ava saw a plane through the window. She gave Wings a little wave.



Ready together

Ava and Mom waited for their group to be called. “The gate changed, and you helped me,” Ava said. Mom smiled. “You asked for what you needed.” Ava held Mom’s hand. They were ready for the next step.

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