AVA TRAVELS Kids



Ava and the Security Tray

A gentle story about security, a short wait, and asking what comes next.



A new step

Ava and Mom reached airport security. Ava saw trays, bags, and people waiting. She held Wings close. “What do we do here?” she asked. “We follow the security officer’s directions,” Mom said.



Mom explains

Mom pointed to a tray. “Our bag will be checked,” she said. “The officer will tell us what to put in the tray.” Ava looked at Wings. “Does Wings go too?” she asked.



Wings in the tray

The officer asked Mom to put Wings in the tray with their bag. Ava held him for one more moment. “Can I have Wings back?” she asked. “Yes, after he has been checked,” Mom said.



A little wait

Ava placed Wings beside the bag. Mom stayed close. The tray moved along the belt. Ava watched it go. She felt worried. “I want Wings,” she said. “I know,” Mom said. “We will collect him after the check.”

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



Our turn

The officer showed Ava where to go. Mom helped Ava listen to the directions. “What do I do next?” Ava asked. Mom pointed to the next step. Ava followed the officer’s directions.



One step done

After the check, Ava and Mom walked to the place where they could collect their things. “Where is our tray?” Ava asked. Mom looked for their bag and Wings. Ava waited beside her.



Hello again, Wings

Their tray arrived. Mom collected their bag. Ava picked up Wings and gave him a hug. “There you are!” she said. Mom smiled. “We have our things. Now we can find the gate.”



Ready for the next step

Ava held Mom’s hand. “I asked about Wings,” she said. “That helped me know what to expect.” Mom nodded. “You can ask me questions.” They walked toward the gate together, with Wings tucked in Ava’s arms.

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