AVA TRAVELS Kids



Ava Finds Her Suitcase

A gentle story about arrivals, waiting for bags, and staying together.



We have landed

Ava and Mom had left the plane. “Are we finished?” Ava asked. “We have one more thing to collect,” Mom said. “Our big suitcase.” Ava held Wings and took Mom’s hand.



Follow the suitcase signs

Mom pointed to a sign with a suitcase picture. “This shows us where to collect bags,” she said. Ava looked up. “I see it!” They followed the signs together. Mom checked where their flight’s bags would arrive.



Bags on a moving belt

They reached the bag collection area. Ava saw a wide belt with suitcases on it. “That belt brings the bags around,” Mom said. They stood back from it. Ava stayed beside Mom and watched.



What does our bag look like?

“Our suitcase is yellow,” Mom said. “It has a purple tag with a star.” Ava looked at the passing bags. “That one is blue,” she said. “That one is red.” Their yellow suitcase was not there yet.



I need a little rest

“My feet are tired,” Ava said. Mom found a place nearby where Ava could pause with her. Mom kept watching for their bag. Ava held Wings. They did not need to hurry toward the moving belt.

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



There it is

A yellow suitcase came around. “Is that ours?” Ava asked. Mom checked the tag. “Yes, that is our bag.” Ava stood back with Wings while Mom lifted the suitcase off the belt.



All our things

Mom checked that they had their bags. Ava gave Wings a little wave. “You came all the way with us,” she said. Mom pulled up the suitcase handle. They were ready to leave the bag collection area.



Together to the next place

Ava and Mom walked toward the exit. The yellow suitcase rolled beside Mom. “I helped look for our bag,” Ava said. “You did,” Mom replied. Ava held Mom’s hand. Their next travel step began together.

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