



Mia Goes to the Dentist

Come take a gentle seat in a sunny room made just for bright smiles.



My First Time

My name is Mia. Today I am going to the dentist. It is my very first time.





The Fish Tank

My grown-up and I wait in the waiting room. There is a fish tank with slow, swishy fish. Many children feel a little wobbly before the dentist.

Hello, Dentist

The dental assistant calls my name. We walk into a room with a big chair. The dentist says hello. Her gloves and mask help keep everyone healthy.





The Big Chair

I climb into the big chair. Hummm, it moves slowly and leans back like a comfy bed. It is okay to feel a little nervous. I can try holding my grown-up's hand and breathing slow.

Open Wide

A round light shines above me, warm and bright. I open wide, wide, wide. The dentist counts my teeth with a tiny mirror. One, two, three.





Tickly Brush

Sometimes the dentist brushes my teeth with a tickly little brush. It buzzes softly. Then I rinse and spit. Swish, swish!

Clean and Smooth

The big chair sits me up again. My teeth feel smooth and clean. My grown-up and I walk out past the leafy tree. I went to the dentist.





THE END

Come take a gentle seat in a sunny room made just for bright smiles.



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