



Me, My Dad, and Saying Goodbye at Nursery

A little wave and a big embrace mean love is with you all day long.



Walking to nursery

My name is Sam. In the morning, my dad walks me to nursery. We walk up the path and open the little gate.





The yellow door

We stop at the big yellow door. My teacher is there to say hello. She smiles and says, "Good morning, Sam."

Coat on the hook

Inside, I hang my jacket on my hook. I put my bag in my cubby. Dad helps me if I need it.





Saying goodbye

Then Dad says goodbye. Sometimes I feel sad, and I cry. Many children feel sad when their grown-up goes. It is okay to feel sad. I can try a big hug and one slow, deep breath.

Waving at the window

My teacher stays with me. We go to the window. I wave, and Dad waves back from the path.





Painting at the easel

Then I choose something to do. Today I paint at the easel. Most days, my sad feeling gets smaller as I play.

Dad at pick-up

At the end of nursery, Dad usually comes back to the yellow door. I show him my painting. Then we walk home together.





THE END

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