

Please note:

Lines contains many Social Story elements.

However, it does not meet the current definition of a Social Story (10.2 Criteria).

For this reason, while it is an important part of Social Story history, it would not be considered a Social Story today.

- Carol Gray

LINES

I go to Van Raalte School. I am in
Mrs. DeWitt's kindergarten class. This
is a picture of me in Mrs. DeWitt's
class.

We do many things in kindergarten.

Sometimes we go places.

We go to music class.

We go to gym class.

We go outside to play.

We all go together.

When we all go together, we walk
in a straight line.

We don't walk in a C R O K E
O D

line!

We walk in a S T R A I G H T

line!

That way, people can walk past us
when we come down the hall behind Mrs.
DeWitt. It's important to keep the line
S T R A I G H T!

Here is how we make a line. One person is first.

A second person stands right behind the first person.

The third person stands right behind the second person.

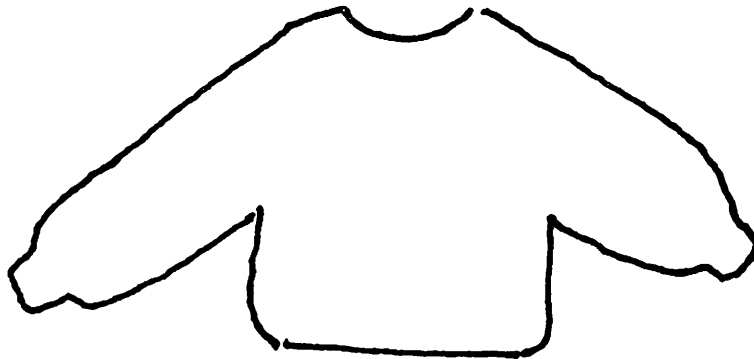
Everyone tries to keep the line STRAIGHT, not

C O K E
R O D !

Here is a picture I drew of me standing in a straight line with the other children.

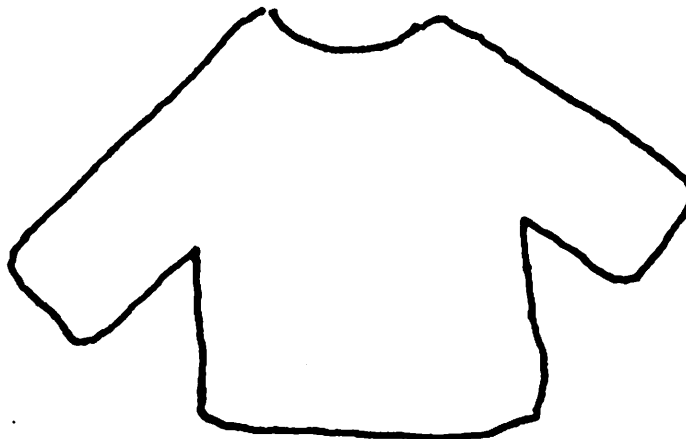
When I stand in line, I can't see very far. I can see the shirt of the person in front of me. It might be blue, or red, or green, or have stripes.

Here is a picture of what the shirt on the boy in front of me might look like.



Here is a picture of my shirt today.

If I stood in a line today, the person behind me would see my shirt. It looks like this:



As we stand in line, we can
all see Mrs. DeWitt. That's because
she is so much taller than the rest of
us. I am glad I can see Mrs. DeWitt
when I stand in line. She is nice to
look at. Here, I drew a picture of
Mrs. DeWitt.

There are two kinds of lines.

There are standing lines.

And there are walking lines.

Standing lines can get squishy
and smooshy. That's because everyone
wants to get going. While we stand in
line, we all move a little bit.

Sometimes we fix our shirt.

Sometimes we scratch our head.

Sometimes we just need to wiggle
a little.

All that moving makes us a little
squishy. It doesn't feel squishy and
smooshy for long. Soon, the line starts
moving. We start walking.

When we walk, I can still see the shirt of the boy in front of me, but he is a little farther away. Walking lines don't usually squish up the way standing ones do.

Lines are everywhere, but they usually end up somewhere real nice.

Like music class.

Or gym class with Mrs. Miller.

Or the counter at McDONALD'S!

Or a seat at the movies!

Or...back in my seat in Mrs.

DeWitt's room. That's a nice place to be, too.