



Social Story: I Can Ride the Bus Home from School





When I leave the school, I can see the buses. I can walk down the sidewalk to the buses and find my bus.



This is my bus. I know it is my bus because it has a picture of Thomas the Train in the window. I love Thomas!

I can put my mask on and get ready to board the bus. I will keep my mask on to keep myself and my friends safe.





I can get on the bus right away. I hold the handrail and climbs the stairs. This is safe.

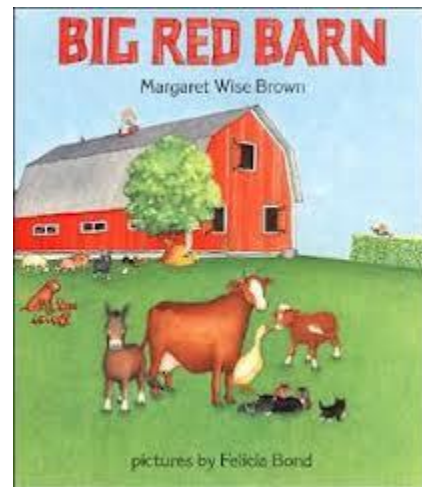


My bus driver has a name. It is Joanne. I
can say "Hi Joanne."



I sit in the seat right behind the driver as soon as I get on the bus. I get help with my seat belt and my backpack. I am ready to ride the bus.

Sometimes I can quietly talk to my friends
when I ride the bus. Sometimes I can play
on my IPAD while I ride the bus.
Sometimes I can read a book. It makes my
bus driver happy when I am calm and safe.





If something bothers me on the bus, I can
tell a bus buddy.



I see a house. It is NOT my house. My ride is NOT done. That's okay, I can wait for my house.

I see a house. It is MY house. My ride is ALL done. My Mom or Dad can help me off the bus.



I say goodbye to my bus driver.

Riding the bus home from school is fun.