

A personalised visual story for

Eddie Goes to the Dentist

Gentle stories to prepare for the big or tricky moments



On Tuesday at 10 am, I go to the dentist.

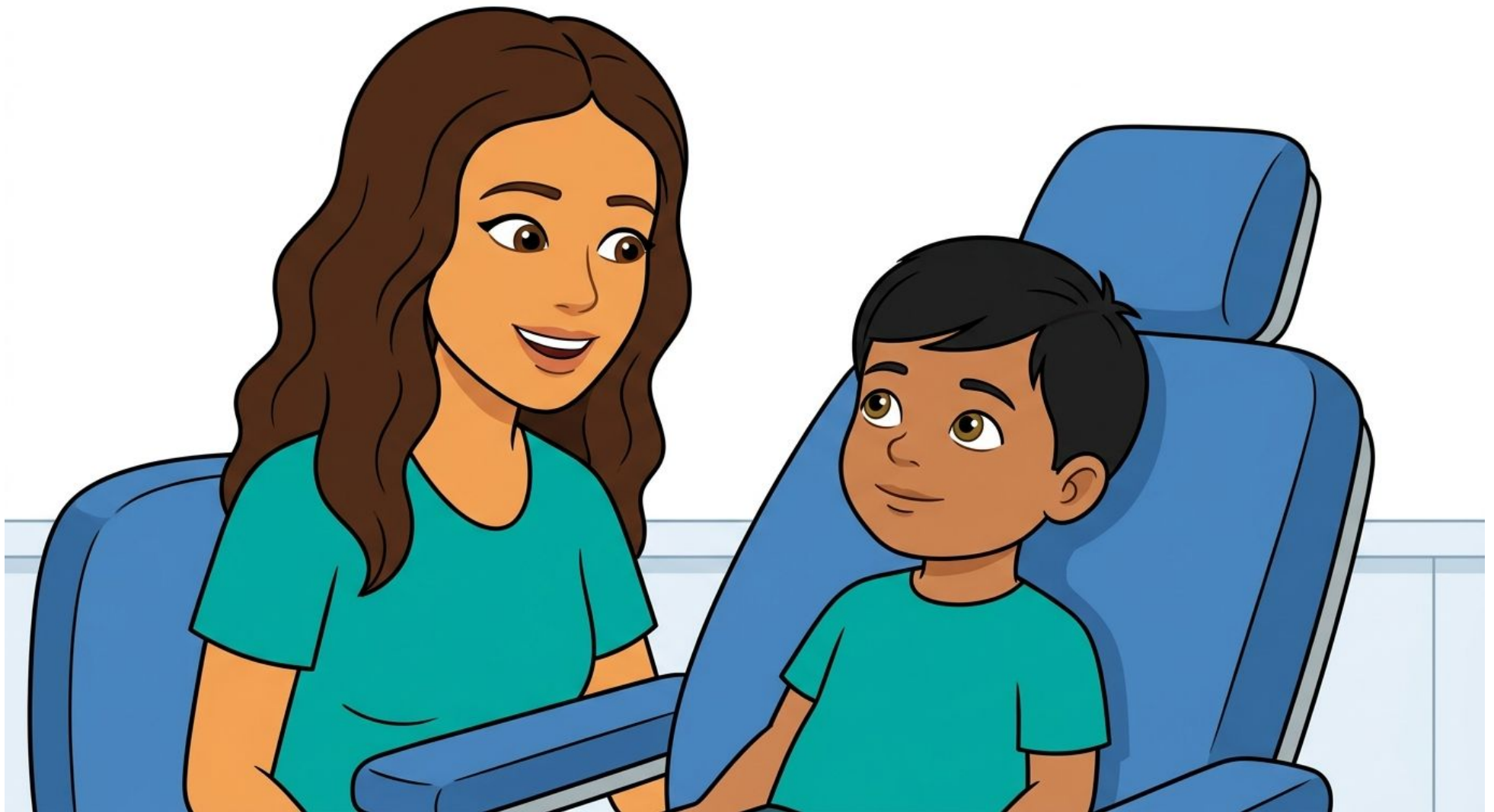


Mum and I walk into the room together.

Scene 3 of 10



I sit in the big dentist chair.



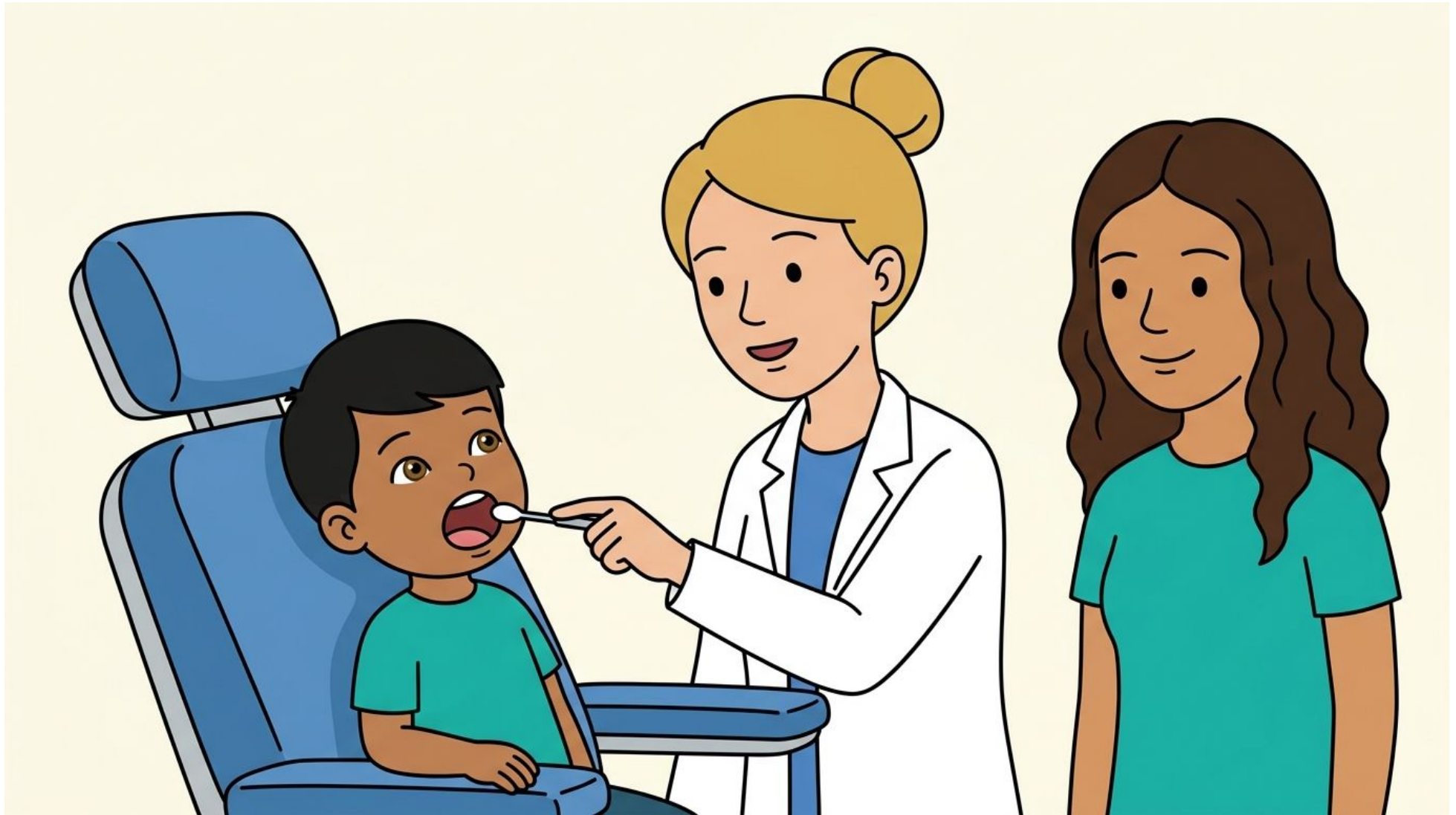
Mum stays right next to me.



A bright light shines so the dentist can see.



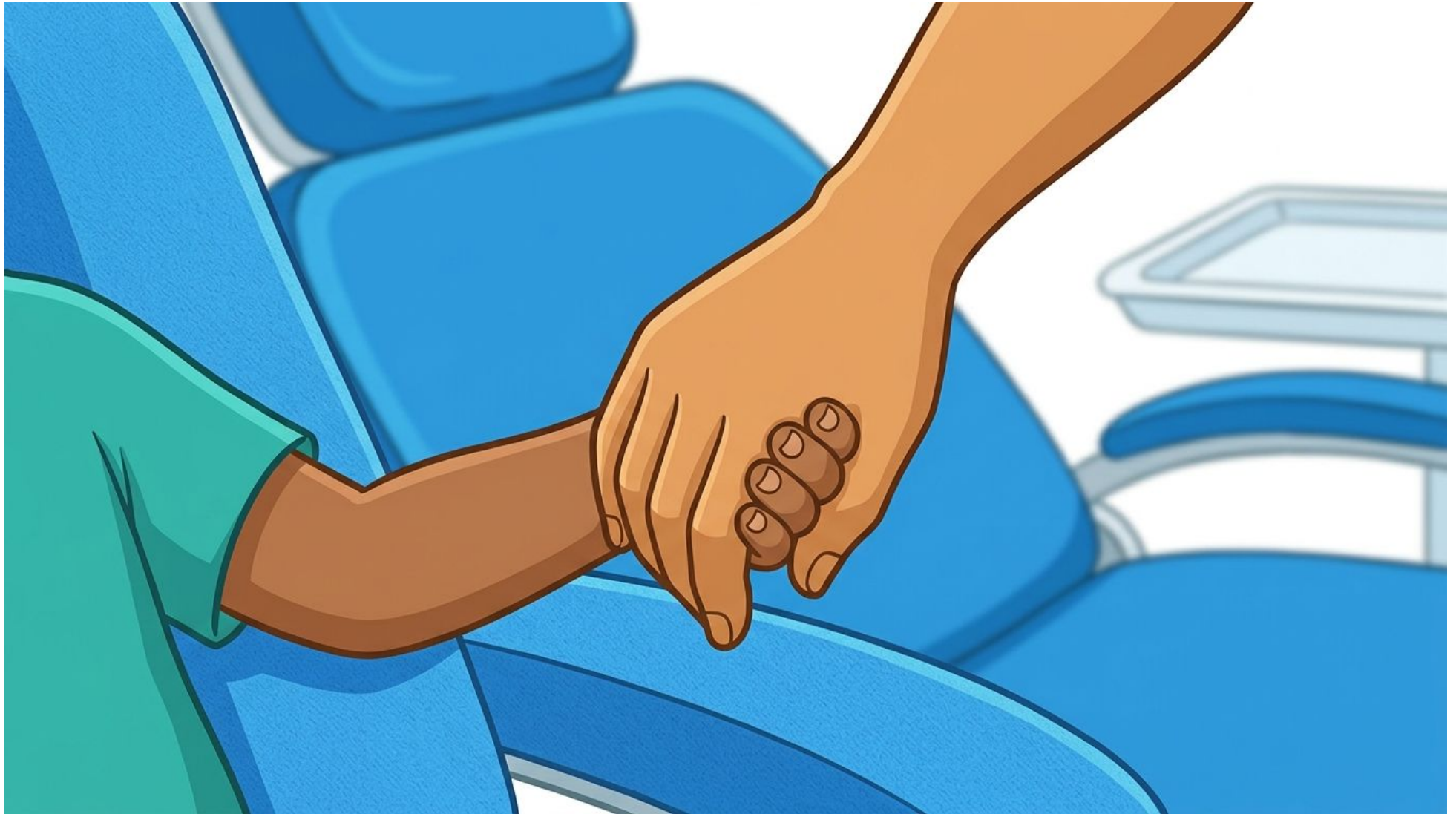
The dentist uses a small mirror to see my teeth.



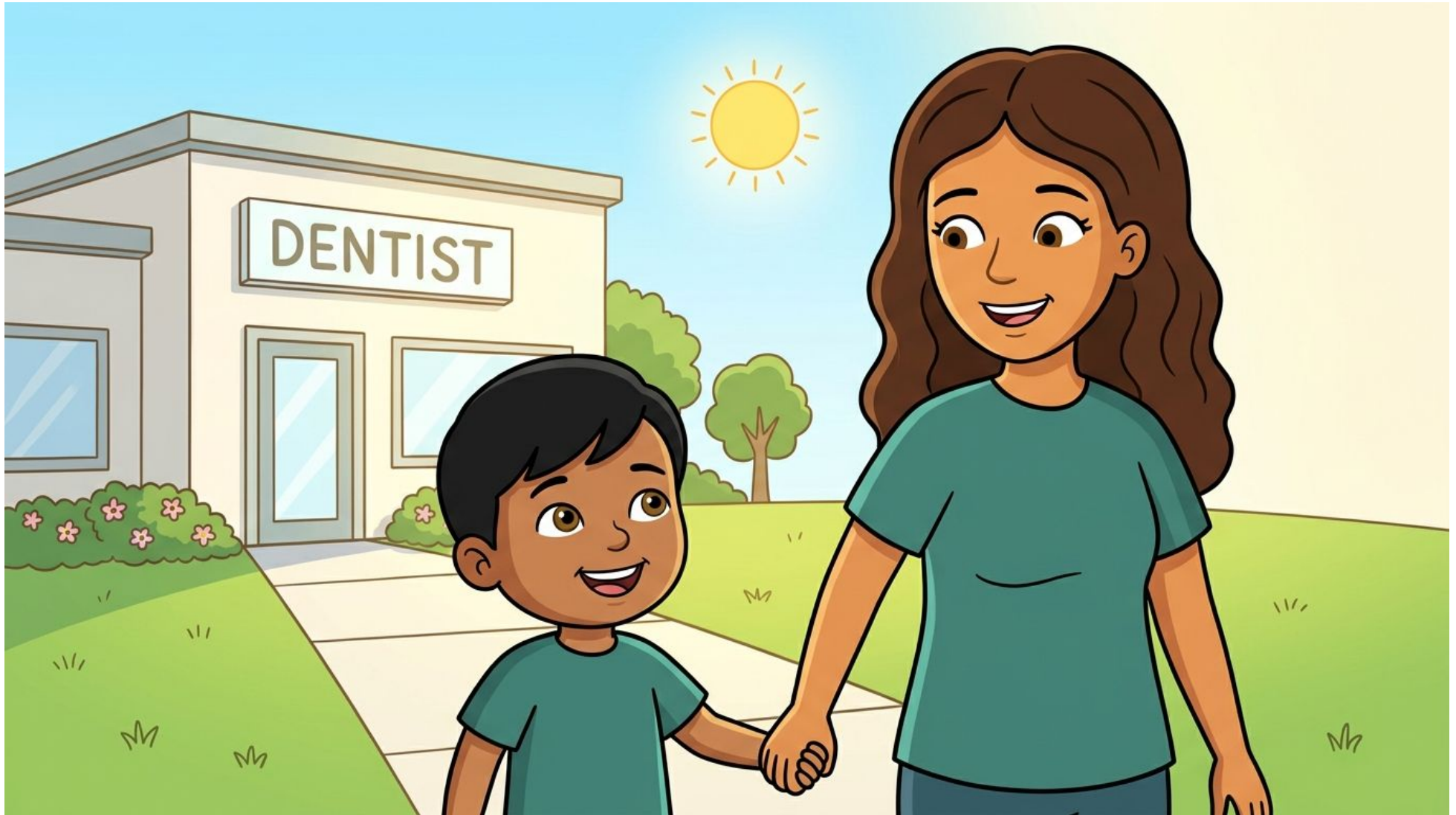
The dentist gently counts each of my teeth.



Some children feel a little nervous in new places, and that is okay.



I can hold Mum's hand if I want to.



I go home with Mum when we are finished.