

My Dentist *Dr. H*



I am going to the Dentist today. My Dentist is a woman like mama. Her name is *Dr. H*. She will count and clean my teeth.



Mommy drives me to the dentist office in a car.
We park the car in the parking lot. Then we wait
for the elevator. I press the number 2 for the
second floor.



The office door has a nice sign. I open the door to get in. I say “hello” to the ladies at the front desk.



I wait and play in the reception area.
There are many toys and a fish fountain. The music is
soft and makes me happy.



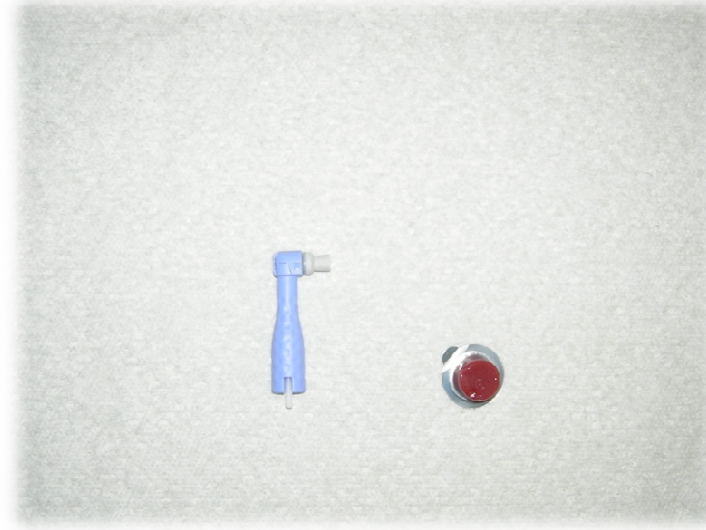
Then *Dr. H* comes by and says “*hello*”. She talks and plays with me for a while. She takes me to the green / orange room. It has a chair that looks like a couch. It is soft and comfortable. There is a big TV above it.



I sit down on the chair. I feel happy and comfortable.
The chair can go up, down and back. It is like a ride. I
like the chair. *Dr. H* has a helper. Her name is *Geri*.



Dr. H. then turns on the light. It is bright so I ask for sunglasses. *Dr. H.* counts my teeth with a mirror. I say “AHHHH” and open my mouth big like a Lion’s, so that she can fit her tools. It is easy and makes a squeaky sound.



Dr. H cleans my teeth with a spinning toothbrush. It is soft and vibrates like a massager. The toothpaste tastes delicious. Then she wipes my teeth with a wet cloth. My teeth feel clean.



Sometimes she uses Mr. Thirsty to suck up the water.
It makes a buzzing sound and tickles my tongue.

Dr. H puts fluoride to make my teeth strong. I may
need pictures of our teeth.



Then *Dr. H* sits me up. I feel happy because my teeth are clean and it is time for “prizes”. Hooray!!!!