

“DENTAL CLEANING”

SOCIAL STORY

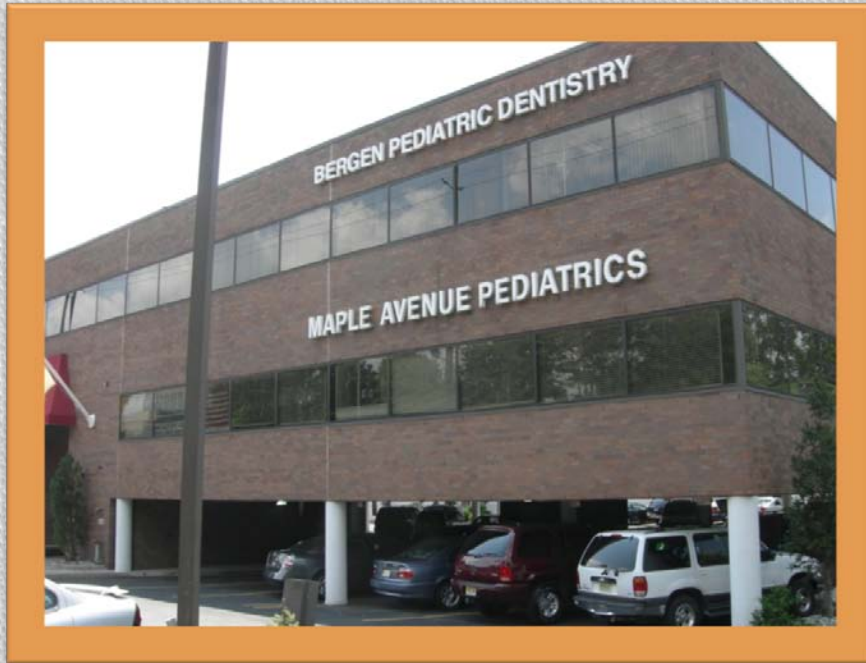
With Dr. Hernandez



My Dentist Dr. H



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



Mommy / daddy drives me to the dentist office. We park the car in the parking lot. In the elevator I press the number “2” for the second floor.

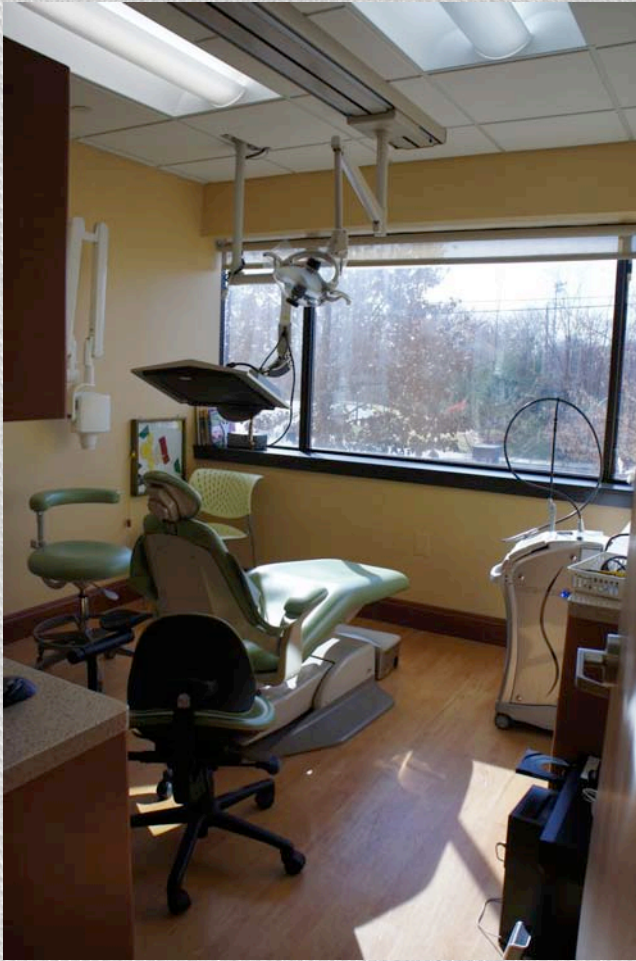


The office door has a nice sign. I open the door.
I say “hello” to the ladies at the front desk.

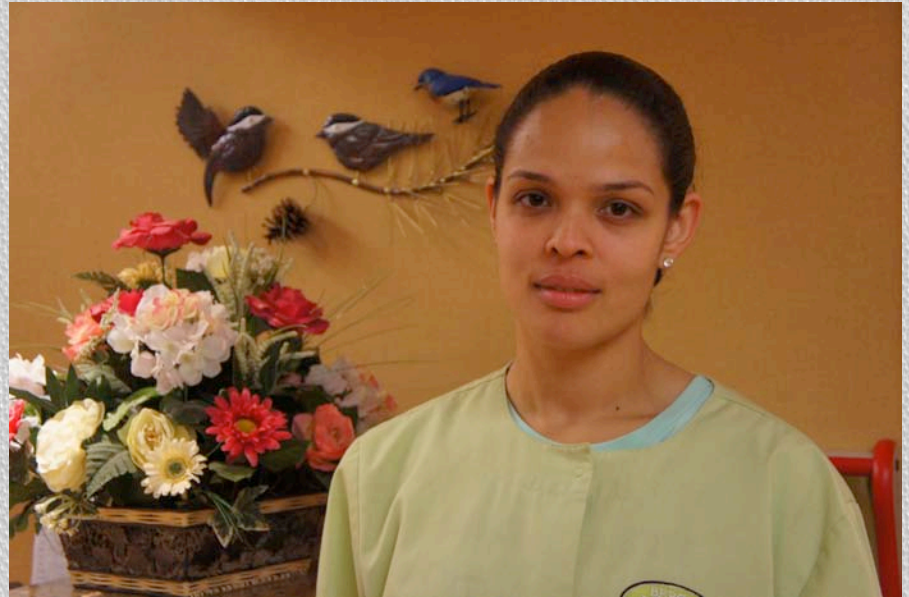


I wait and play in the reception area.

There are many toys and a fish fountain. The music is soft. It smells good.



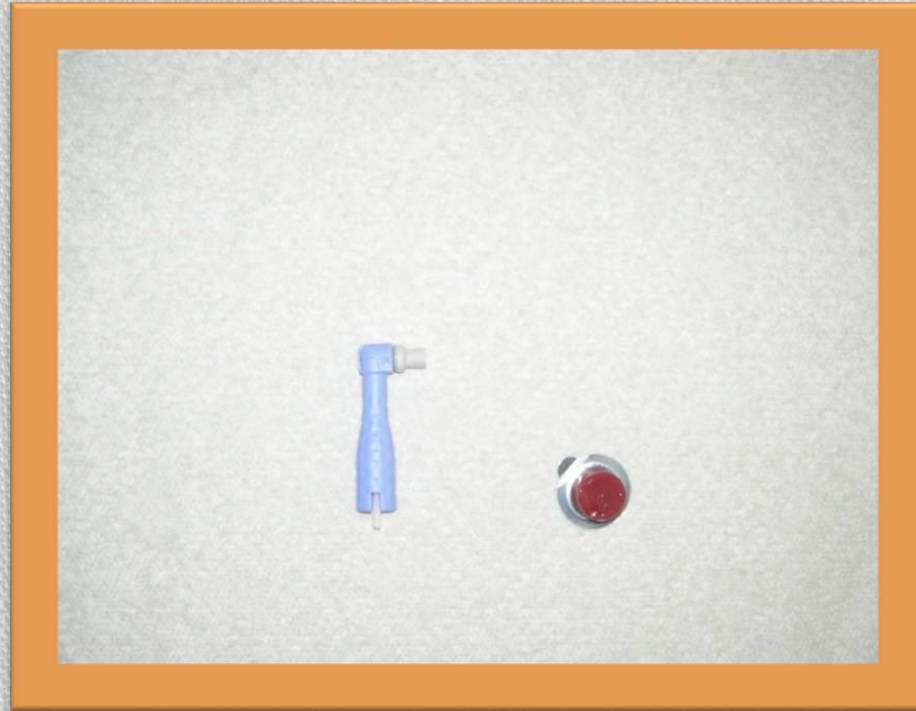
Then Dr. H says “hello”. She talks and plays with me for a while. She takes me to the green / orange room. It has a chair that is soft and comfortable. There is a big TV above it.



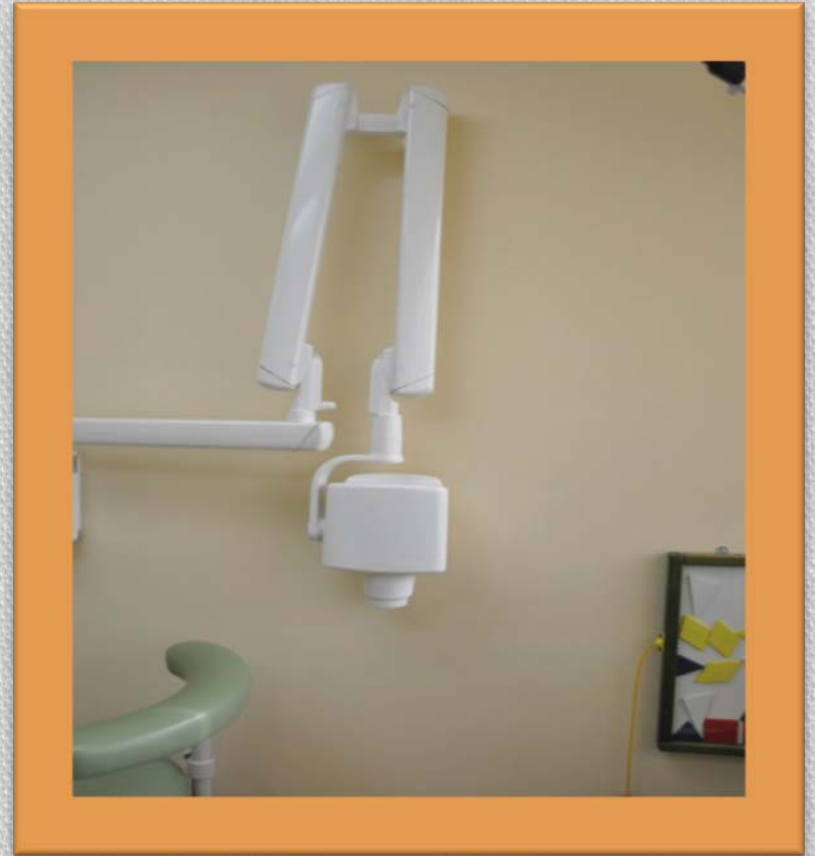
I sit down on the chair. I feel happy and comfortable. The chair can go up, down and back. It is like a ride. I like the chair. Dr. H has a helper. Her name is **Geri**.



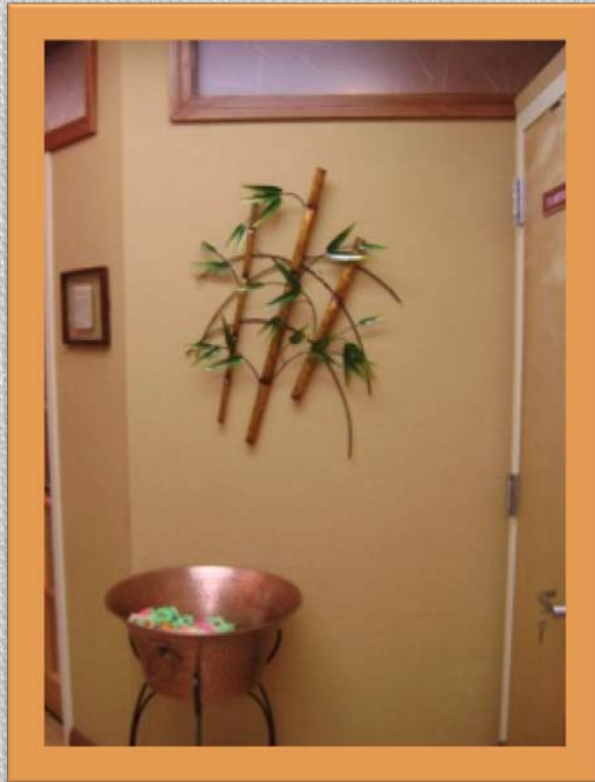
Dr. H. turns on the light. It is bright so I ask for sunglasses. Dr. H. counts my teeth with a mirror and counter. I say “AHHHH” and open my mouth. It is easy and makes a squeaky sound.



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.



She uses Mr. Thirsty to suck up the water. It makes a buzzing sound and tickles my tongue. She puts fluoride to make my teeth strong. I may need x-rays



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

Hooray!!!!!!