The Goose Who Packed a Doorbell

Home can travel in a small sound.

A short story to enjoy together



Read slowly. Pause to enjoy the pictures and the words.

The Goose Who Packed a Doorbell

READ TOGETHER

Goose packed socks, a scarf and a toy doorbell for her visit to Aunt Finch. Her brother looked into the bag. "Aunt Finch already has a doorbell," he said.

"This one sounds like ours," Goose replied. She pressed it once. Ding-dong. It was only a small pretend bell, but the familiar sound made the visit feel less far away.

At Aunt Finch's house, Goose felt shy. The hallway smelled different. The stairs creaked in a new place. She put her bag beside the guest bed and listened.

Aunt Finch asked about the toy bell. Goose played its sound. "That reminds you of home," Aunt Finch said. Then she showed Goose where everything she needed was kept.

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READ TOGETHER

Goose tried the bedside lamp, found the bathroom and chose a shelf for her book. The room became easier to understand. She pressed the bell once more, then left it beside her pillow.

By the next morning, she knew the stair that creaked. She knew where Aunt Finch kept the breakfast bowls. The toy doorbell stayed quiet while they made toast together.

On the journey home, Goose packed it carefully. Familiar things could help at the beginning. New places could become familiar too, one lamp, one bowl and one friendly morning at a time.

LET'S TALK

What helped Aunt Finch's house feel less unfamiliar?

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