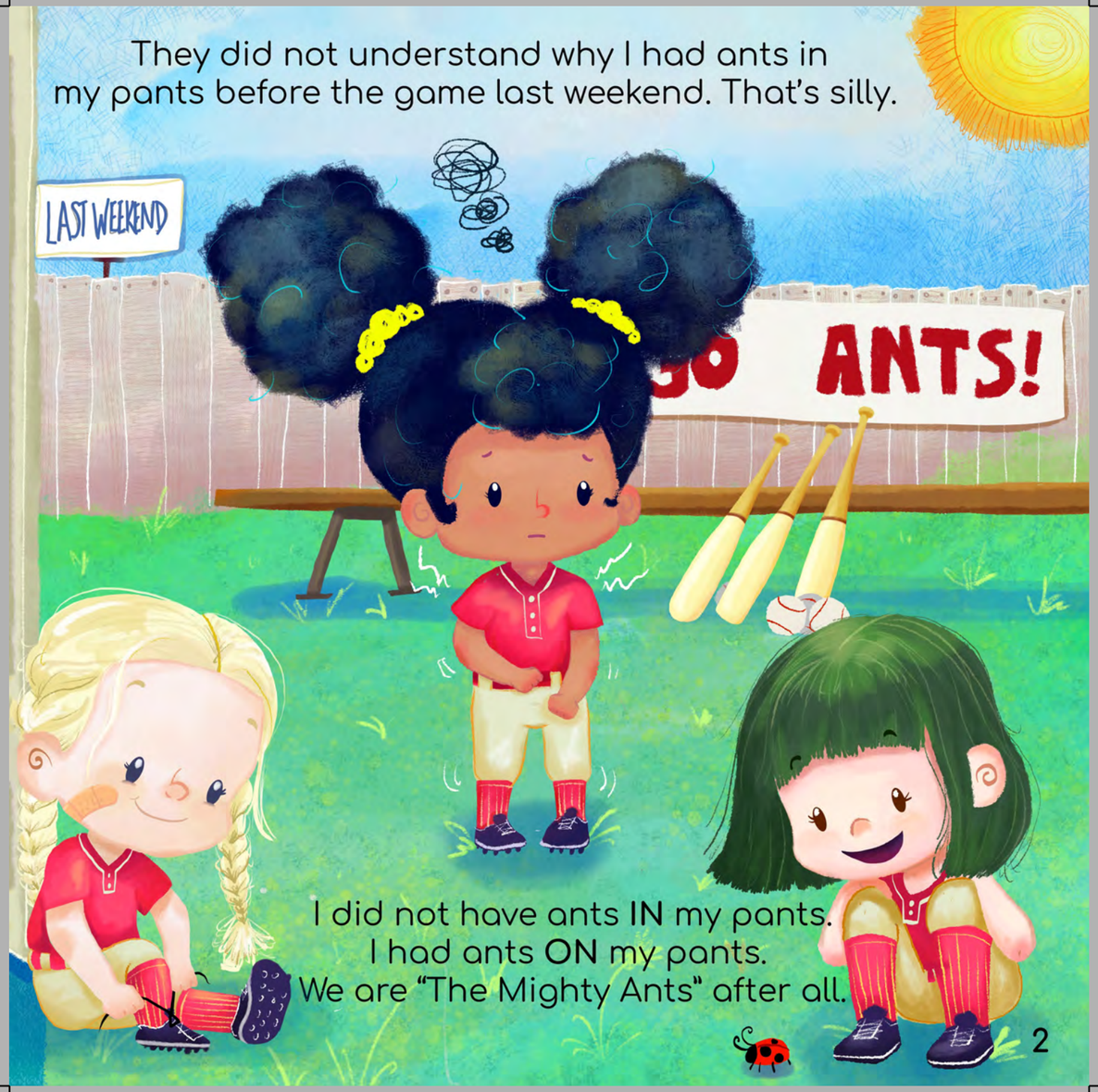
My name is Celana. I love pants.
I can name every kind of pant
that's ever been made. I really wish I could
wear my cool baseball pants. Mom and Dad said
I have to wait until next season.

They did not understand why I had ants in
my pants before the game last weekend. That's silly.



I did not have ants **IN** my pants.
I had ants **ON** my pants.
We are "The Mighty Ants" after all.

But I was nervous before the game.

What if...

It rains.

I forget my uniform.

Mom and Dad get lost.

It's too LOUD.

Mom and dad made an appointment with a doctor. They said the doctor might help me have less ants in my pants.

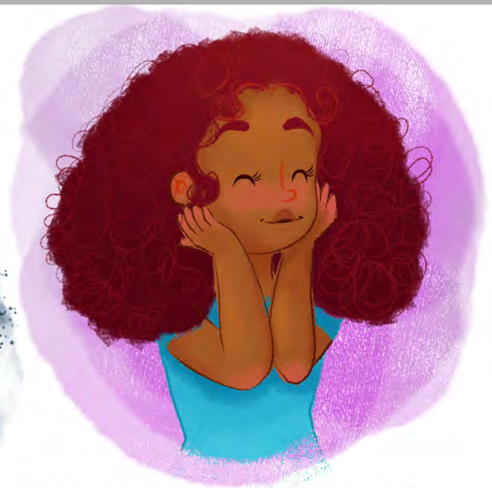
"You have to wear your big girl pants," they said.

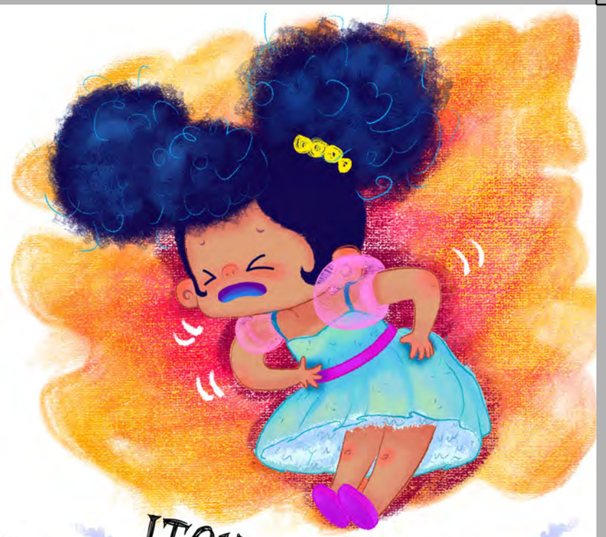
That is all I needed to hear. They are my **softest** pants!

The doctor was not good at silly faces.
She stood very still.
I could not tell if she was happy or sad.

I just looked down
at my pants and
kick
kick
kicked!

“She just needs more discipline,” the doctor said. Mom grabbed my hand, and we left. Mom said the doctor was too big for her britches. That’s silly. The doctor seemed skinny to me.





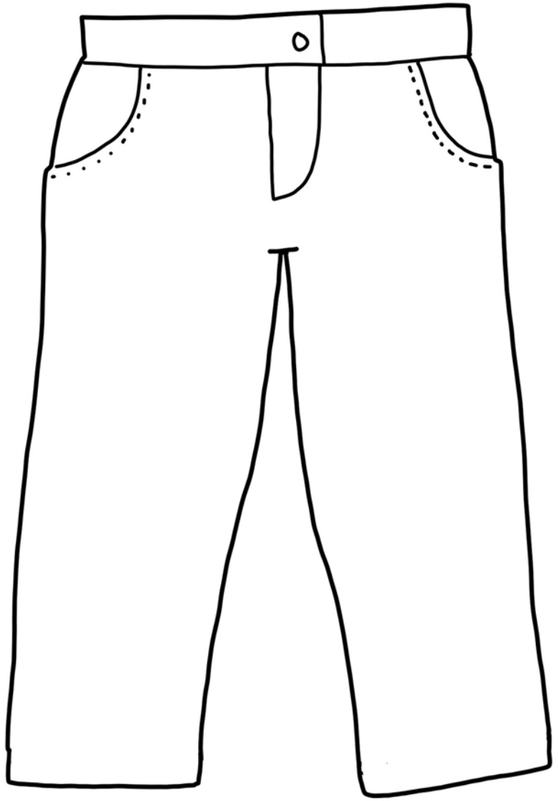
The next day was school picture day! Mom wanted me to wear a puffy dress, but it makes me

ITCH ITCH ITCH!

She let me wear my fancy pants instead!

Name _____ Date _____

What do your favorite pants look like?



Name _____ Date _____

What is your safety place?