

MY WORLD



Name: _____

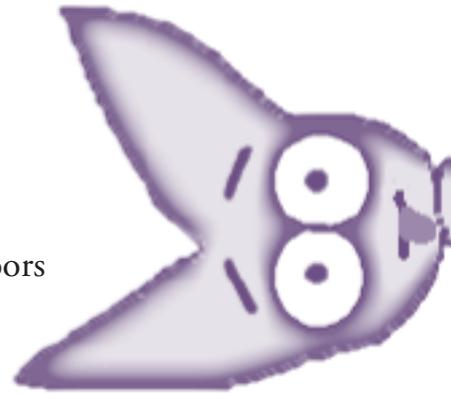


This is me...

(You can draw or write here)

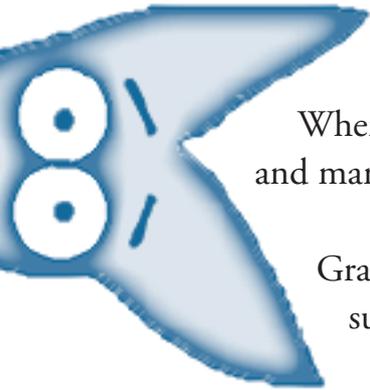
Gramse, Mallo and mum

Gramse is rather small, with long ears, and lives in a forest in a land called “Hittapou”. Gramse is usually lilac, but changes colour sometimes, and does not really know why. When not outdoors and looking at the birds, Gramse is usually with Gramse’s mother Gramsa.



Gramse’s mother Gramsa is not well, she is **sick**. Gramse’s mother is often at the **hospital** and sometimes she speaks with someone at **social services**.

Gramse often wonders why she is sick or is strange, and why this is so.



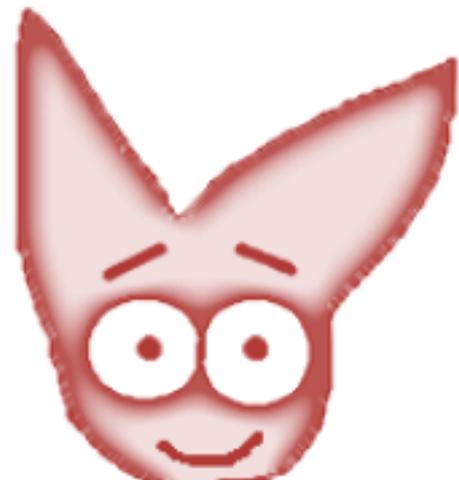
When Gramse’s mother is especially “strange”, she speaks loudly, sleeps little and many of her friends come round.

Gramse’s dad is no longer alive, he **died** a while ago. It happened very suddenly and Gramse just remembers an ambulance and blinking blue lights.

Gramse often talks with Mallo, a friend who is always nice and says sensible and kind things. Gramse and Mallo usually play hide-and-seek and make good drawings.

Gramse sometimes meets other children, together with other adults, who also have questions and wonder about things, just as Gramse does about Gramsa.

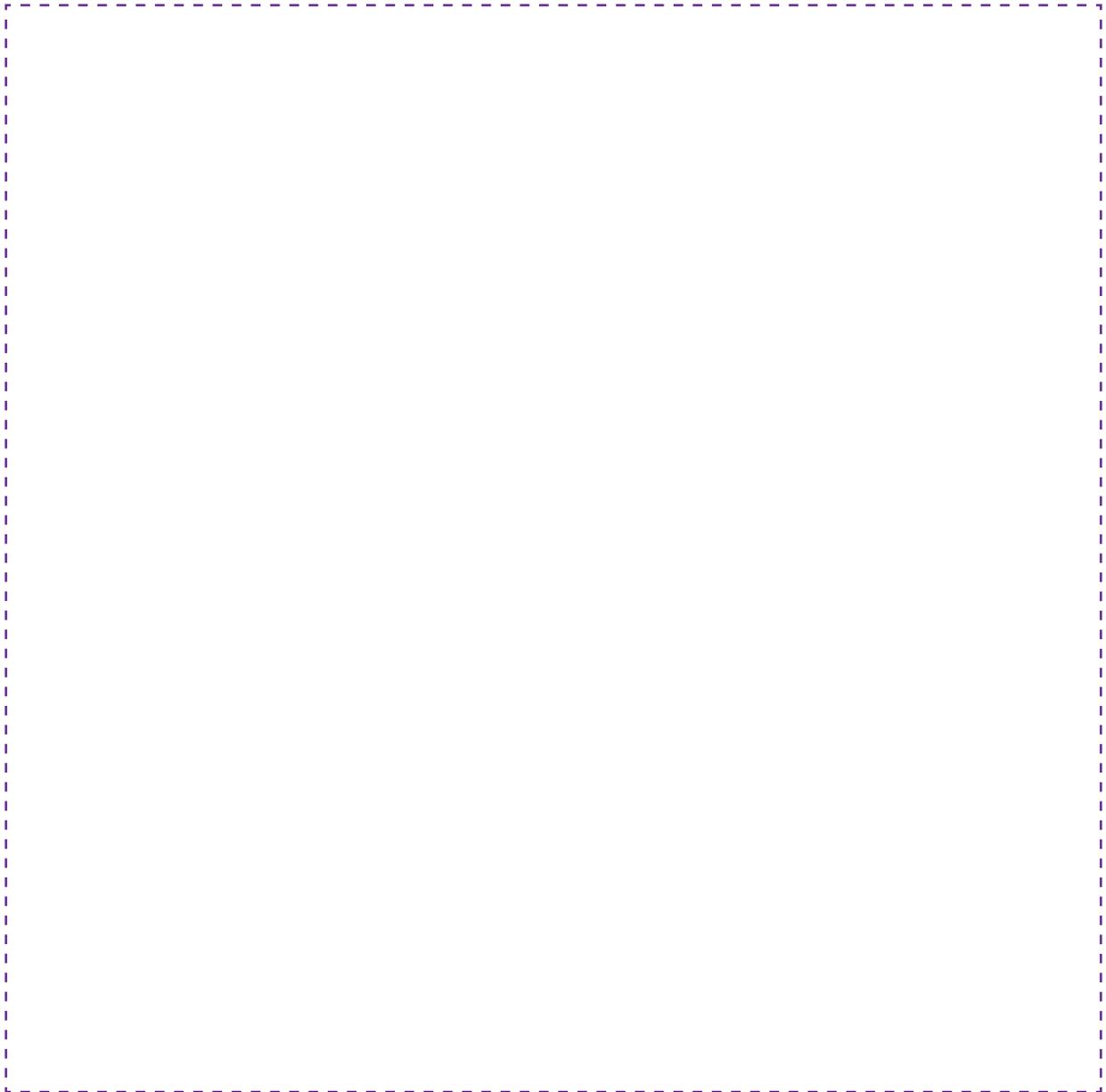
Today is such a day when Gramse, and even Mallo, are to go to a group and talk, and maybe draw a little too.



Sick – Being sick can be many things. It can be having a fever and feeling too warm. It can be coughing and having a sore throat. Being sick can also be feeling bad inside, having strange thoughts and sometimes doing strange things. A sickness can be eating and drinking strange things that are not good for you. A sickness can also be dangerous. You can look different and maybe not be able to walk or talk as normal. A sickness can last a long time, or not such a long time. Sometimes, you can need help from other adults in order to get well.

Being sick is difficult to describe. What do you think??

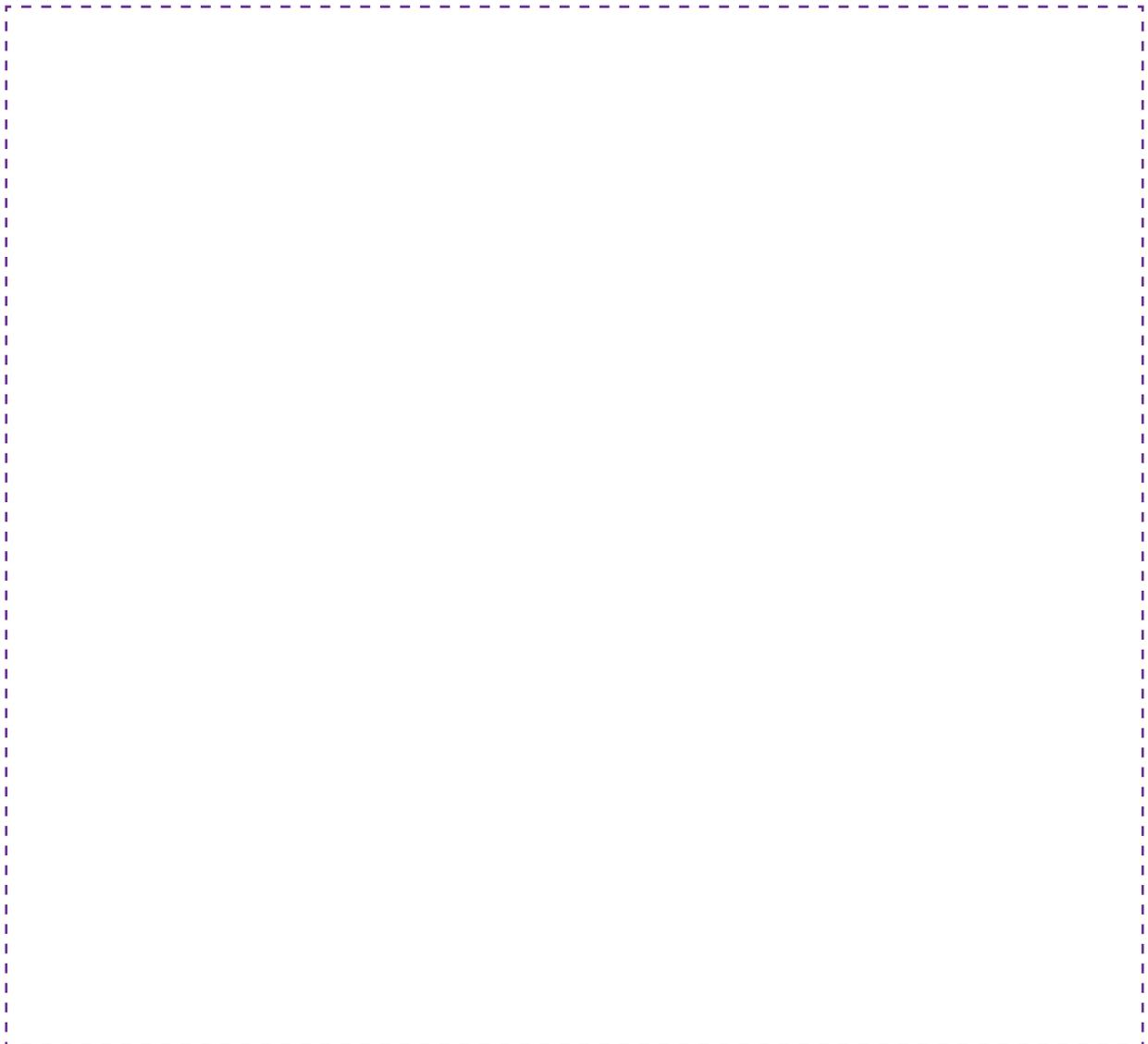
Here, you can draw, paste in pictures and write.

A large, empty rectangular box with a dashed purple border, intended for a student to draw, paste pictures, or write their thoughts about being sick.

The hospital – At a hospital, there are many adults who care about children, and also children with sick mothers, fathers or other people who are important to them. The adults at the hospital sometimes wear large shirts, they can be white, blue, or green, but look a special way. Children can visit their sick mother or father at the hospital, in most hospitals and rooms there are toys that you can play with, and even a bed and a TV, almost like a little home. Hospitals are often big, with many rooms and beds and adults. That is why it is always good to ask to find your way or to understand. Adults at the hospital know a lot about what it is like to be sick and they can answer many of the questions that you might want to ask.

What is a hospital and who are the people who work there? They are not easy to describe. What do you think?

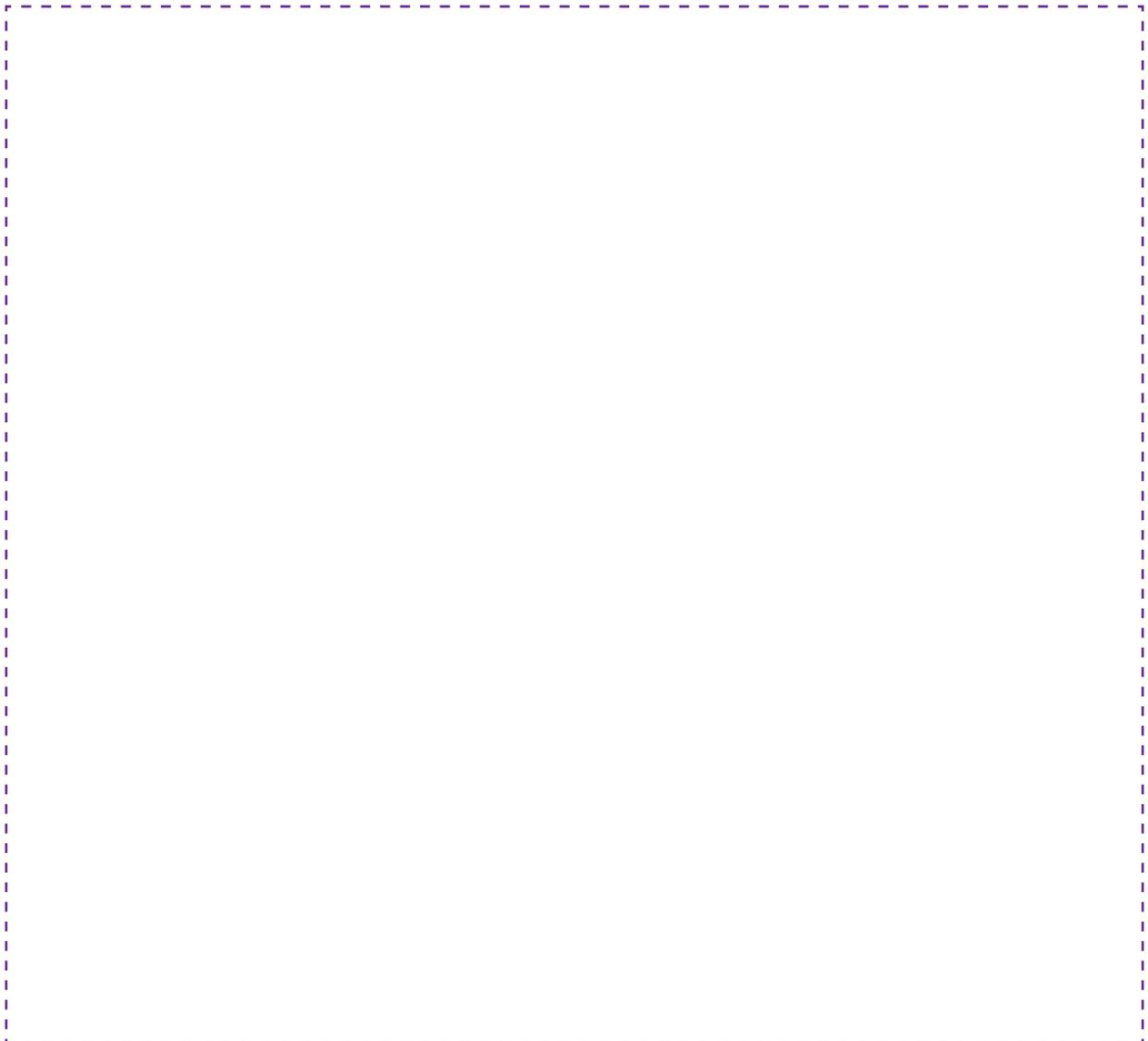
Here, you can draw, paste in pictures and write. Maybe you have met, or will meet, someone at the hospital?

A large, empty rectangular box with a dashed purple border, intended for a child to draw, paste pictures, or write their response to the prompt above.

The social services – At the social services, there are also many adults who care about children, and also children with sick mothers, fathers, or other people who are important to them. You can go to social services and talk, just like at the hospital, perhaps with the whole family together, or maybe just by yourself as a child. Sometimes, adults from social services come to school and sometimes they come home to children who feel bad. The social services and the hospital can sometimes meet together with children and their mothers and fathers and maybe others. They do this because they are good at different things and sometimes must help children and families and each other.

What are the social services and who are the people who work there? They are not easy to describe. What do you think?

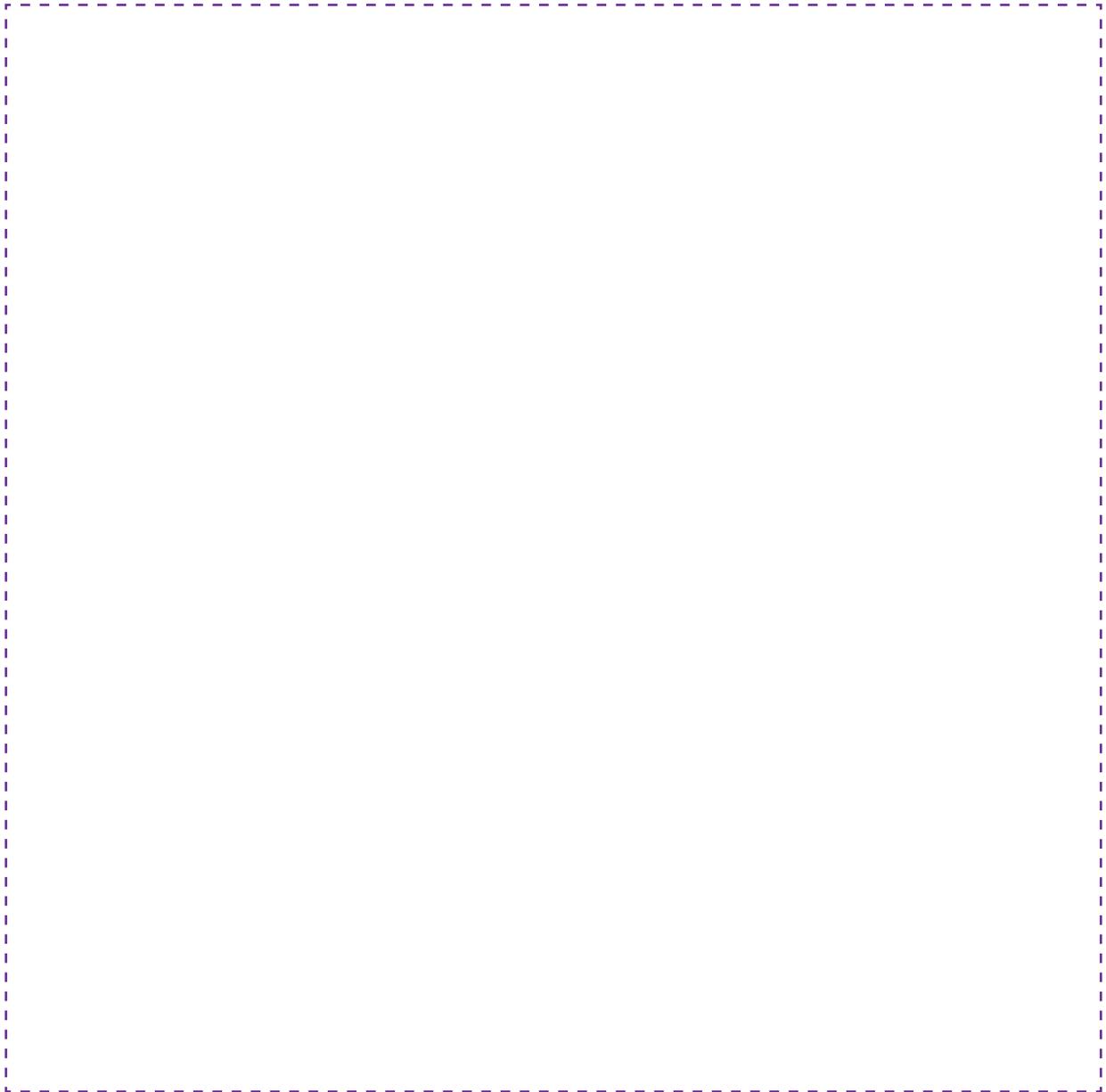
Here, you can draw, paste in pictures and write. Maybe you have met, or will meet, someone at social services?

A large, empty rectangular box with a dashed purple border, intended for a student to draw, paste pictures, or write their thoughts about social services.

Died – Dying can be difficult to describe. Some believe that you go to heaven, some believe that you fall asleep and never wake up again. Some believe that you come to a paradise and some believe that you become an animal or another person.

What do you think?

Here, you can draw, paste in pictures and write.

A large, empty rectangular box with a dashed purple border, intended for drawing, pasting pictures, or writing.

Here, you can draw, paste in pictures and write.



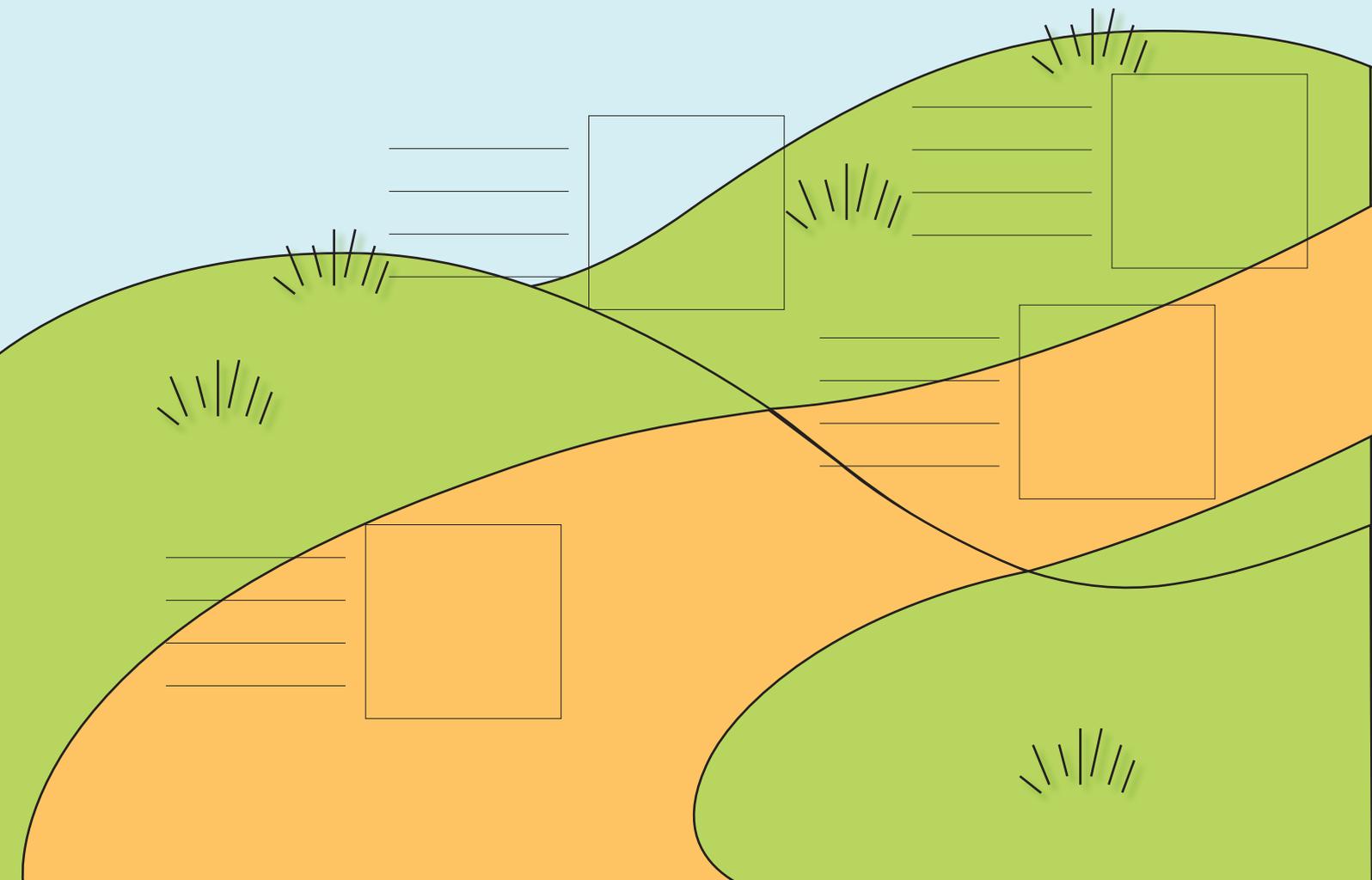
Here, you can draw, paste in pictures and write.

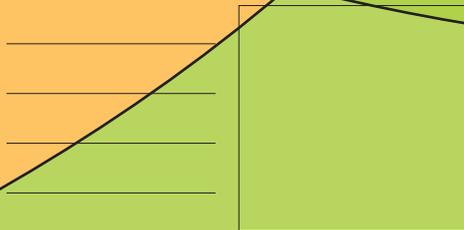
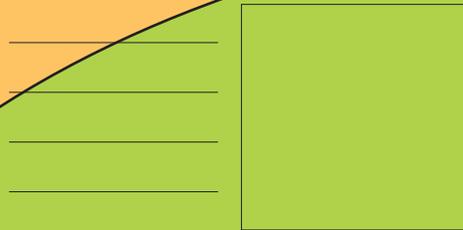
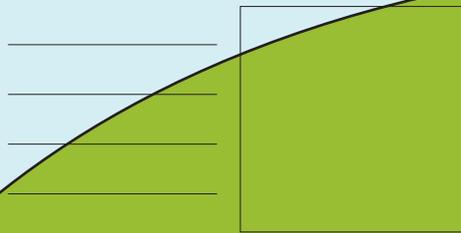
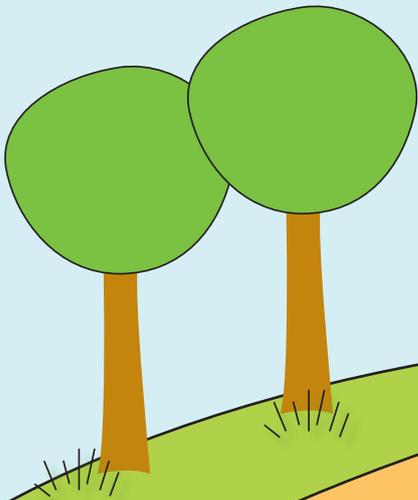
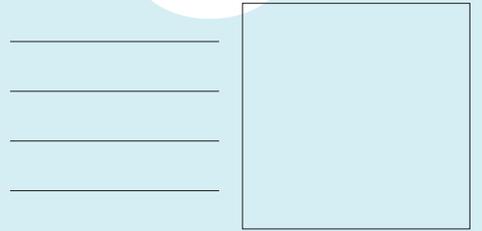
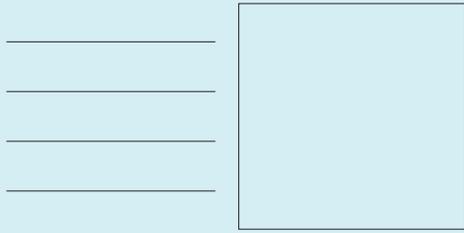
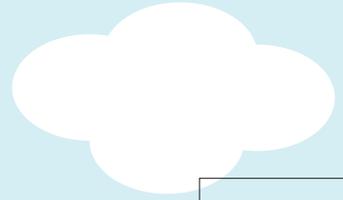


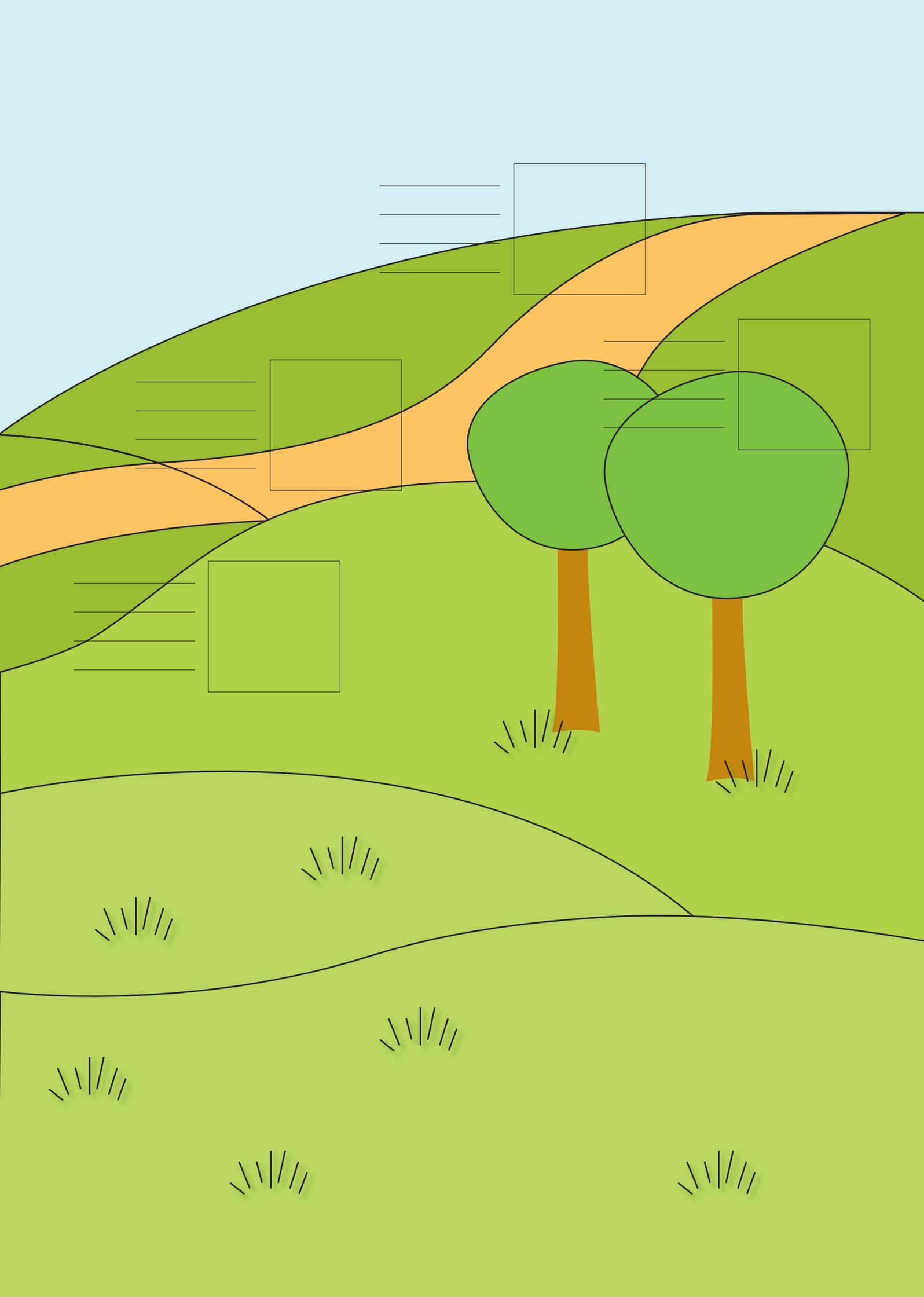
My path

Sometimes, many things can happen at the same time, or one after the other. It can then be good to talk about what is happening now and what happens later.

Use the pictures or your drawings and put these where you feel they belong.
You can talk about what is happening at these different places.



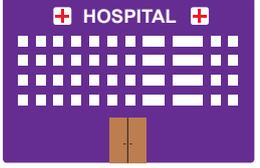
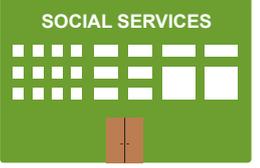
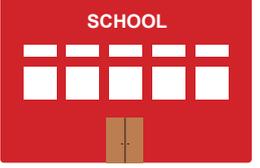






Picture gallery

– Cut out pictures

					
					
					
					
Your own pictures					