THE PERSONAL SPACE POEM

Access the video and the song here https://youtu.be/L8-xCDxhz

I walk in line, my steps are small, I keep my hands down, that's best for all.

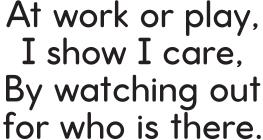


I leave some space so friends feel free, Respect and kindness start with me.





I sit just right,
I listen too,
I wait my turn,
that's what I do.







With quiet hands and friendly face, I choose to keep a kind, safe space.



THE PERSONAL SPACE SONG

Access the video and the song here https://youtu.be/L8-xCDxhz

I walk in line with quiet feet.

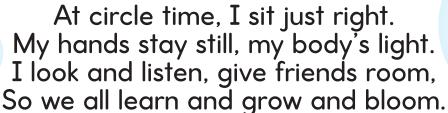
My hands stay down, my steps are neat.

I leave some space in front of me,
So everyone feels safe and free.





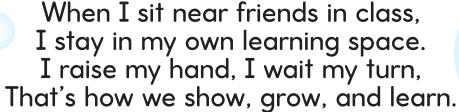
I don't grab and I don't shove, I show my friends respect and love. I watch my space, I use my voice, To make kind, safe space my choice.







In gym or play, I run with care. I look around to see who's there. I move my body, but I stay back, So no one feels a sudden smack.







I don't grab and I don't shove, I show my friends respect and love. I watch my space, I use my voice, To make kind, safe space my choice.

