

THE PERSONAL SPACE POEM

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



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.



At work or play,
I show I care,
By watching out
for who is there.



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_s



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.

At circle time, I sit just right.
My hands stay still, my body's light.
I look and listen, give friends room,
So we all learn and grow and bloom.

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.

When I sit near friends in class,
I stay in my own learning space.
I raise my hand, I wait my turn,
That's how we show, grow, and learn.

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.