

When I  
get  
Angry in  
School



I like to come to school.



This is where I do  
my work.



Every day I try my  
best.



When I try my best, I feel happy.



Some days I feel angry or sad.



Some days I feel happy or glad.



My teacher feels happy when I  
try my best.



The teacher feels happy when I  
work quietly.



When I get angry I know I can  
not spit.



When I get angry I know I should  
tell my teacher, “ I feel mad”.



When I get angry I know I can  
take a little break.



When I get angry I can go and sit  
quietly.



When I  
spit, I  
hurt other  
people's  
feelings.



I don't have to spit in school  
anymore.



**And that makes everyone happy!**



**Especially me!**

