

# Anna Rides on a Plane

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Illustrated by: Gabrielle Cosco



Kwayaciiwin Education  
Resource Centre



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## Kwayaciiwin Education Resource Centre

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My bag is packed. I am ready to go.

"Mom, can we leave now?" I ask. "I don't want to be late!"

My mom laughs. "Anna, the plane doesn't leave for two hours. We have lots of time."





“Anna, aren’t you scared?” my brother asks. “You have never been on a plane before!”

I am not scared. I see planes fly over our community every day. I can’t wait to fly up into the clouds.



My mom hands me a bag. "This is for Kokum. Make sure you don't forget to give it to her."

"I won't Mama." I promise.





"You need a snack for the plane ride," my big sister says.  
She hands me a bag with two pieces of fresh bannock!



My dad comes in the house. "Are we ready to go?" he asks.

"Yes!" I say.





My whole family packs into the truck. Everyone wants to come and say goodbye.



We arrive at the airport. I feel nervous. I have never been away from my family before.

My mom gives me a big hug. "Anna, you are going to have a great trip. Kokum will be so happy to see you!"





We hear the plane coming in. My little brother covers his ears.



My dad's friend is working today. He takes my bag and weighs it. He puts a blue tag on it. He places it on a cart. "You are all set," he says.

The pilot comes in the airport. "Okay, folks. The plane is ready."





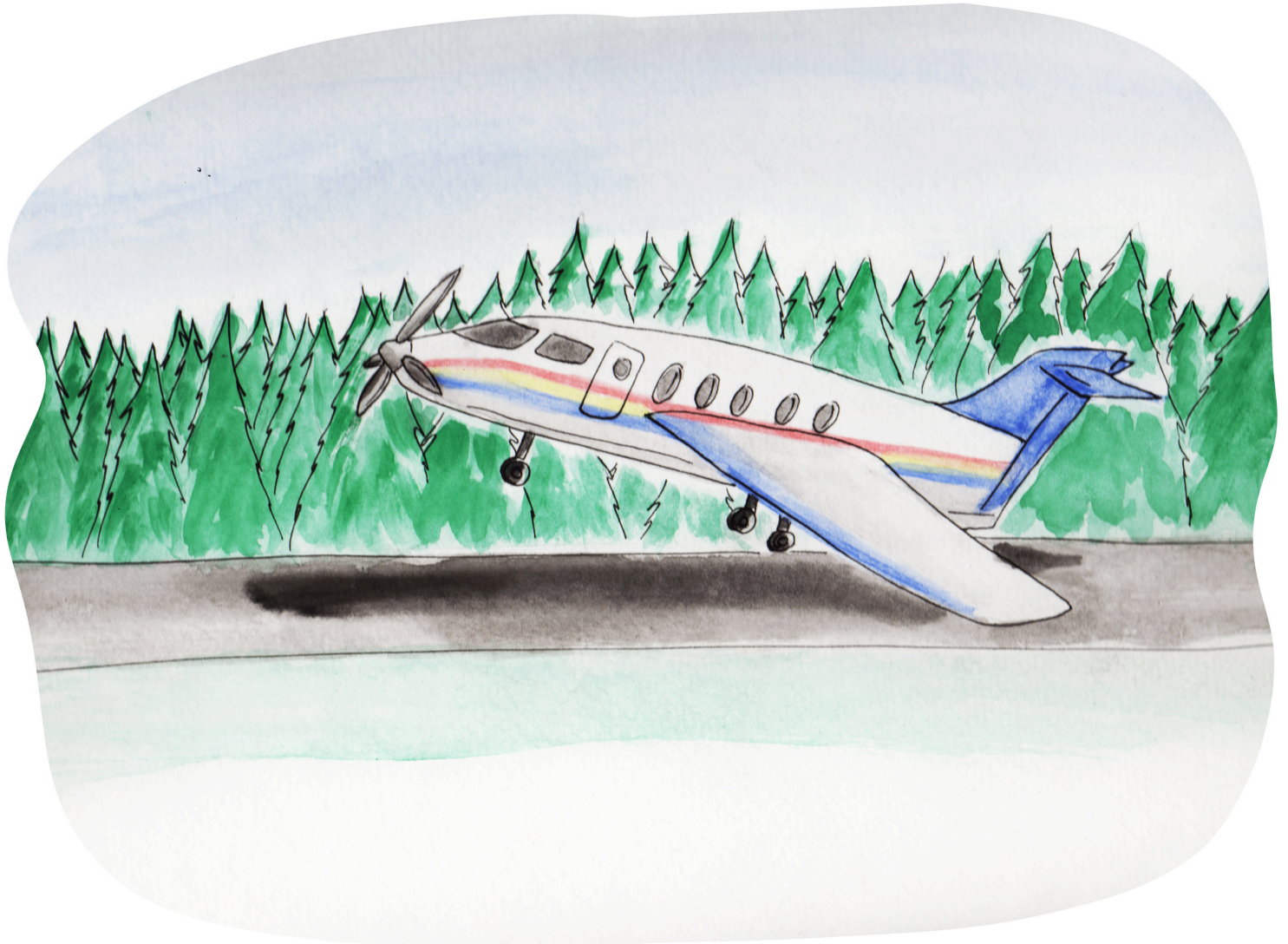
"Well, my girl. This is it." my Dad says. "We are going to miss you!"

My family hugs me. I push back tears.



My mom comes out to the plane with me. She helps me find a seat near the front. I buckle in. She gives me one last hug and walks back to the airport.





The airplane starts up. It is so loud. The pilot talks but I can't hear what he says.

We start moving. We go faster and faster.

All of a sudden, we are up in the air!



We go higher and higher.

I look out the window. The trees are so small. There are so many lakes. It is so beautiful!

I take out my bannock and eat it up. It is so good.





I start to feel the plane going down. The pilot tells us we are almost there.  
That was fast!

The plane lands with a big bump. I hold on to the seat in front of me.

I look out the window. I see Kokum. She is waiting for me!



I follow the other people off the plane. I run to Kokum. She kisses me and hugs me tight.

"I am so glad you are here, Anna!" Kokum says. "You were brave to come by yourself."

I smile. I was brave! I am excited for my week with Kokum.





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