

JORGE CAN RAISE HIS HAND!



BY CHILDBOOK.AI

Jorge loved to talk in class. He had so many ideas! But Jorge kept shouting out answers. Miss Hill would stop teaching. "Jorge, please raise your hand," she said gently. Jorge nodded, but one minute later he shouted again. Mrs. Novotny frowned. Jorge felt sad. He wanted to be a good student, but waiting was so hard!



Miss Hill gathered the class on the carpet. "When we raise our hands, everyone gets a turn," she explained. Mrs. York stood beside her and raised her hand high. "Like this!" she smiled. Jorge watched carefully. He raised his hand and held it straight up. "Perfect, Jorge!" said Mrs. Bartels. Jorge felt proud already.



During math time, Miss Hill asked a question. Jorge knew the answer! His mouth opened, but he stopped. He raised his hand instead. Miss Hill smiled. "Yes, Jorge?" she called on him. "Five plus three is eight!" Jorge said happily. "Wonderful waiting, Jorge!" praised Mrs. Johnson. Jorge beamed with pride.



Five plus three is eight!

3	1	4	2
4	9	2	3
2	0	3	3

At story time, Jorge got excited. "I know what happens next!" he blurted out. The room went quiet. Jorge's face turned red. Mrs. Novotny walked over kindly. "Remember to raise your hand, Jorge," she whispered. Jorge took a deep breath. He raised his hand and waited. Miss Hill called on him, and he shared his idea properly.



Jorge watched his classmates raise their hands during science. They waited quietly with hands up high. Miss Hill called on different students. Everyone got a turn to speak. Jorge raised his hand too. He waited and waited. Finally, Miss Hill pointed to him. "Thank you for waiting so patiently, Jorge!" she said warmly.



Mrs. York made waiting into a game. "Let's see who can keep their hand up the longest!" she announced. Jorge raised his hand. His arm got tired, but he kept it up. Mrs. Bartels counted to twenty. Jorge waited the whole time! "You're getting so good at this," Mrs. York told him. Jorge grinned widely.



Miss Hill asked a really hard question about animals. Jorge jumped up with excitement. He knew the answer! But he stopped himself. He raised his hand high and sat still. Other students raised their hands too. Miss Hill looked around. "Jorge, you may answer," she said. "Butterflies start as caterpillars!" Jorge said proudly.



**Butterflies
start as
caterpillars!**

A new student was shouting out answers during reading. Jorge remembered how that felt. He leaned over quietly. "You should raise your hand," Jorge whispered kindly. "Like this!" He showed the student. Mrs. Johnson noticed Jorge helping. "What a good friend you are, Jorge," she said. Jorge felt helpful and happy inside.



Lori, the school principal, visited the classroom. She watched the students during social studies. Jorge raised his hand for every question. He waited patiently each time. Lori walked over to Jorge's desk. "Miss Hill tells me you're working hard on hand-raising," she said. "Keep up the excellent work!" Jorge sat up even taller.



Jorge went a whole morning without shouting out once. He raised his hand during calendar time, during writing, and during art. Mrs. Novotny put a sticker on his desk. "You waited your turn all morning!" she said. Jorge looked at his shiny sticker. He felt so proud of himself for remembering.



On Friday, Jorge felt tired. During music, he forgot and shouted twice. Jorge felt disappointed in himself. Mrs. Bartels sat beside him. "Everyone makes mistakes," she said gently. "You've been doing so well!" Jorge nodded. He raised his hand for the rest of music. He could still do his best today.



By the next week, Jorge raised his hand without even thinking about it. He waited for his turn every single time. Miss Hill smiled at him during lunch. "You've learned to be so patient, Jorge," she said. Jorge felt happy. Waiting for his turn was easy now. He was proud of how much he had grown!

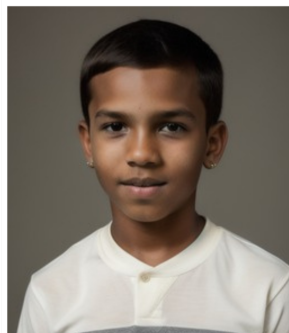


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