



Waylon's Potty Adventure!

by Ashla Wilson



Waylon was playing with his favorite toy car, zooming it across the colorful rug in his playroom. The sun streamed through the window, making the room bright and cheerful. Suddenly, Waylon felt a funny feeling in his tummy.



Waylon paused his game, a puzzled look on his face. He felt a little wiggle and a pressure he didn't quite understand. He glanced down at himself, wondering what was happening.



Waylon's mommy gently reminded him, "Waylon, do you need to go pee pee?" Waylon's eyes widened as the feeling intensified. He had a sudden realization of what he must do.



Mommy swiftly guided Waylon to the bathroom. He looked around in a haze, seeing the brightly colored walls and the familiar potty chair. They sat on the floor, ready to take care of business.



Waylon tried his best to use the potty. He sat on the seat and focused. Soon, Waylon felt a big relief, and his mommy gave him a big hug.



Waylon proudly flushed the toilet. He felt so grown up and accomplished. After washing his hands, Waylon smiled and was ready to go back to playing with his car, now with a new understanding of his body.