



Together for Neurodiversity

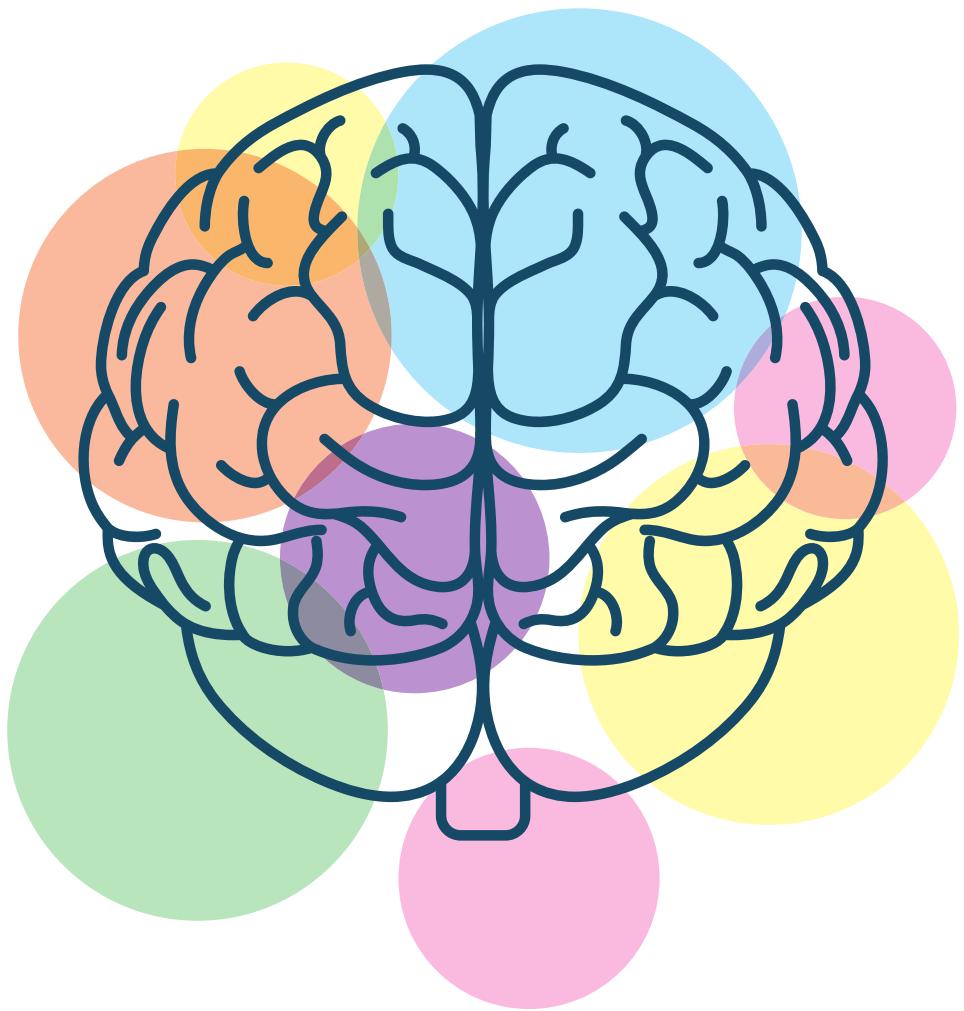
Empowering Futures, Embracing Differences

My Sister is Autistic





This is me.
And this is my sister.
I love her very much.



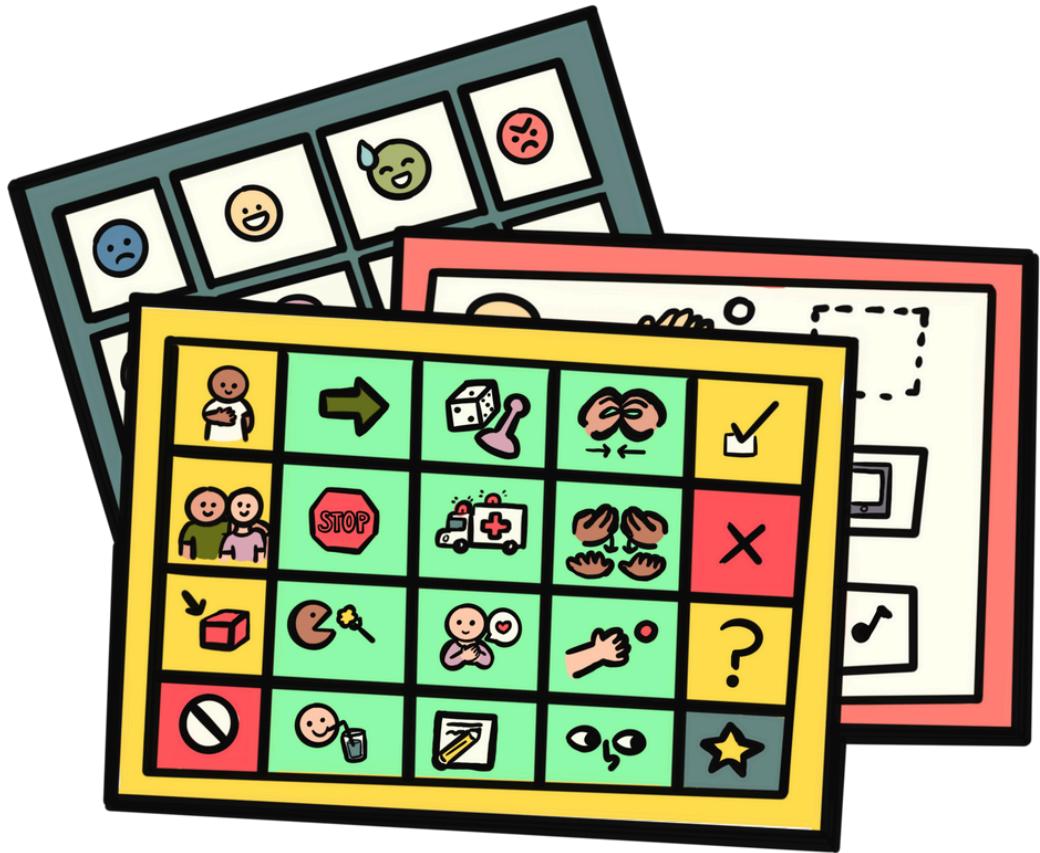
My sister is autistic.
That means her brain
works in a special way.



Sometimes she doesn't
like loud noises.
She might cover her
ears or feel upset.



She might not want to
share his toys.
That's okay. I can play
my way, and she can
play his way.



Sometimes she doesn't talk
like I do.
She might use pictures, signs,
or sounds.
That's how she tells us what
she needs.



She likes to flap her
hands or spin around.
It helps her feel happy
or calm.



She might only eat
certain foods.
That helps her tummy
feel okay.



My sister likes
different things.
That makes her
special.



Sometimes it's tricky.
But I can always ask a
grown-up for help.



My sister is autistic.
She is different.
And I love her just the
way she is.