

National Portrait Gallery

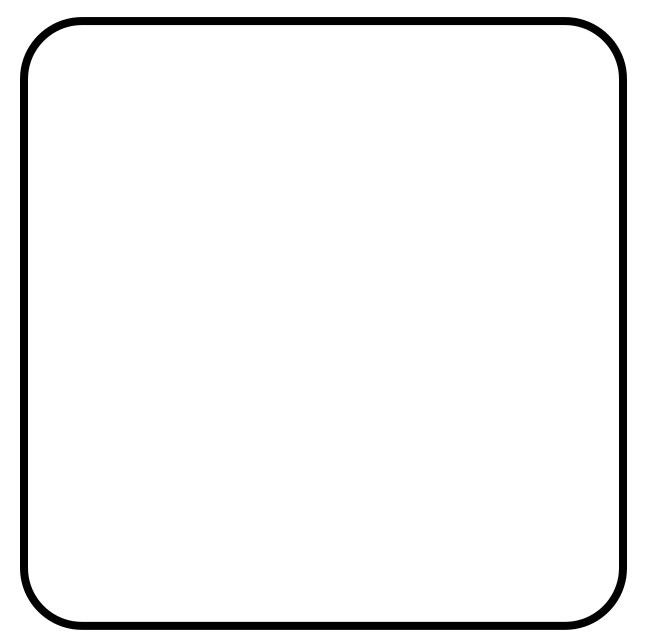


In the Museum, I See...

A Social Story

I am going to a museum.

Picture of me:



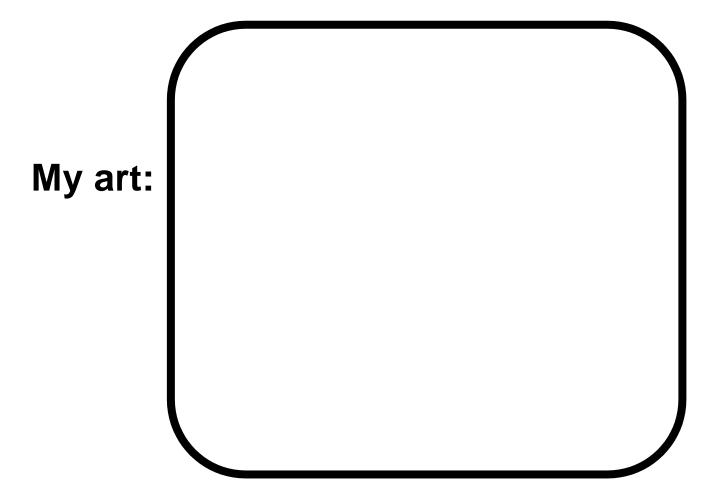
The museum is called the National Portrait Gallery. It is a big building with lots of art.



I can make art, too.

Art in the museum:





Outside of the museum I may see a cowboy on a big blue horse.



In the museum I may see a desk with friendly people.



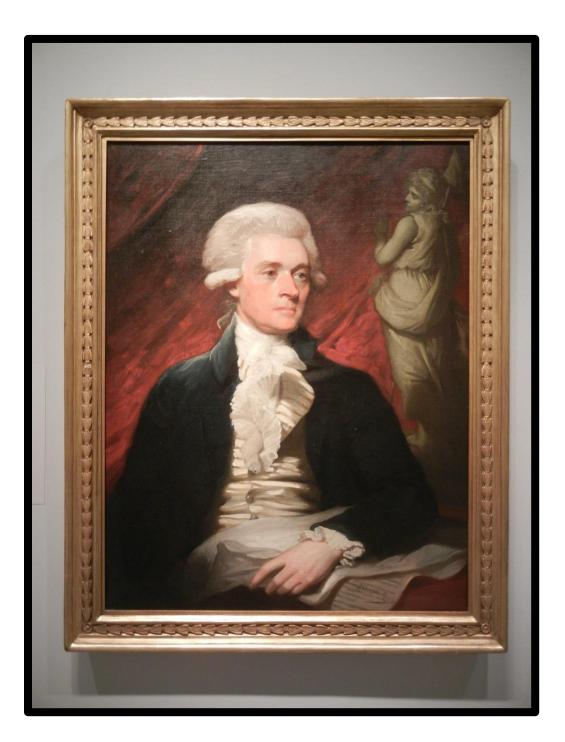
I may see security guards in the museum. Security guards keep me safe.



I may see signs in the museum. Signs keep me safe.



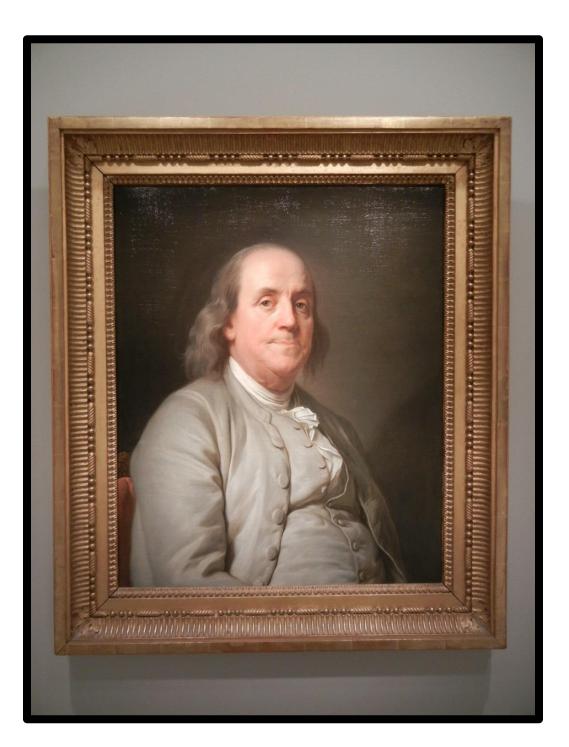
In the museum I may see art called portraits. A portrait shows us what a person looks like.



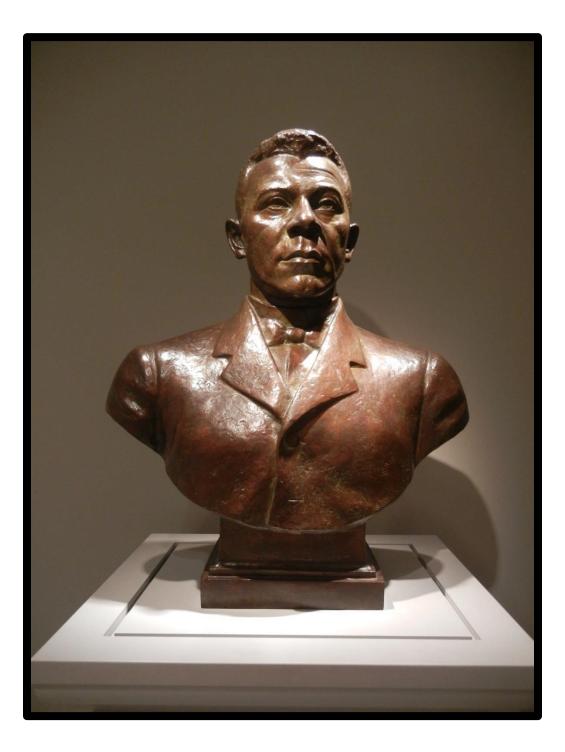
A portrait can be a painting, a sculpture, a photo, or many other things.



I may see a portrait of Benjamin Franklin.



I may see a portrait of Booker T. Washington.



I may see people like me. These people are looking at art, too.



I may see a courtyard with water on the floor.



I am going to a museum. I know what I might see:



a big blue horse



- a desk with friendly people
- security guards



signs



- art called portraits
- 🗇 people like me



🧇 a courtyard.

I will see many other things, too!



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