

# My Eye Exam on the Vision Van





Hi! My name is Ashley.

Today the Vision Van traveled to my school and I had a vision exam.

The better I see, the better I will learn.



My friend John and I went outside to the Vision Van together.

The sliding door opened for us to step up into the Van.

It looked just like a regular doctor's office!

On the Van, I met two new friends and learned two new words:  
technician and optometrist.

A technician is someone who helps the doctor with the exam.

An optometrist is a special doctor who checks just our eyes.

They were both very kind and fun to be with.



In the Van there was a big chair, a TV screen, a desk with a computer and special equipment.

I heard some beeps and clicks from the special equipment. This was just telling the technician that the machines were working.

I sat down at the desk with  
the technician.

I told them my name and they asked  
me some questions about myself.

We played some games.

None of the games hurt  
or made me feel bad.





After games in the front of the Van,  
I got to sit in the big chair in the back  
with the optometrist.

John got to sit at the desk with the  
technician.

The back big chair moved up and  
down and made some noises.

The optometrist covered my eyes one at a time. They asked me to tell them what shapes and letters on the TV screen were clearer.

Sometimes they turned off the lights, but I could always see what was happening and who I was with.





The optometrist had me move my eyes around so they could see if my eyes were working correctly.

To see into my eyes better, the optometrist used a special flashlight.

I was allowed to blink and nothing hurt.

After the exam, the optometrist said I needed glasses so I went to the front of the Van to see the technician again.

It was now John's turn to sit in the back with the big chair and answer the optometrist's questions.





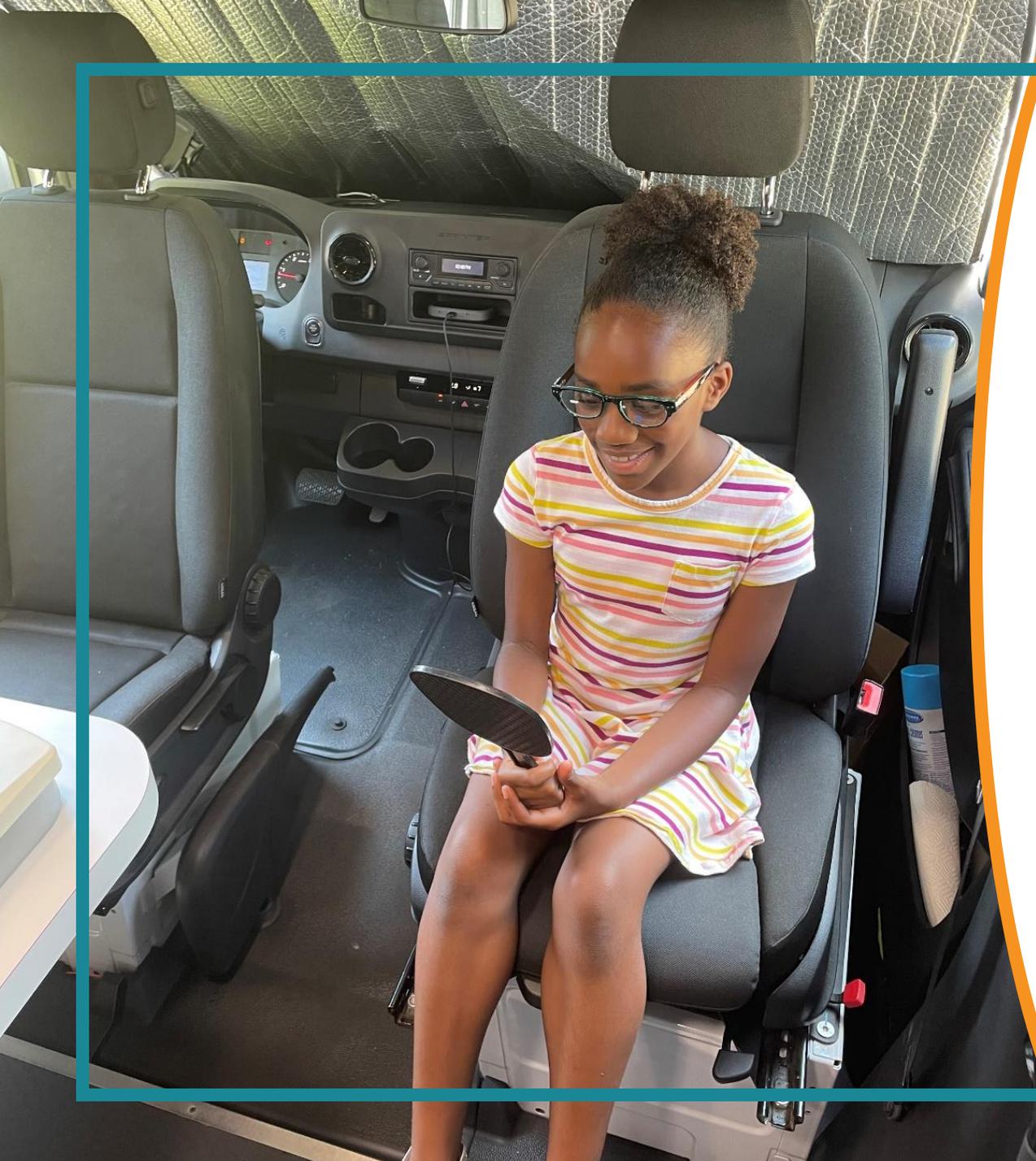
The technician showed me many glasses frames.

Some were too big.  
Some were too small.  
Some had bright colors.  
Some were plain.

The technician helped me find the perfect pair that fit my face and made me look good!  
I did not take the glasses home today.  
They are being made special for *my* eyes.

The glasses will be brought to my school another day at no cost to my school or family.





Even though it is great to share,  
these glasses are just for me!

I was taught how to clean my new  
glasses with a soft cloth, and I learned  
a cool rhyme:

**If they're not on my face,  
they're in the case!**

The optometrist said that my friend John did not need glasses like me.

John and I safely stepped off the van and waved goodbye to our new vision friends. We walked back to class to tell our teacher all about it.





It was a great day!  
I can't wait to wear my new glasses!

