



My Friend Ted



My friend Ted is 10 years old, just like me.

Ted lives with his mom and dad and his younger brother, Ike, near my house. They live close enough that I can walk there on my own. Ted and Ike have lots and lots of cool toys. Most of them are Ike's. They have legos and action figures and lots of tapes, cd's and computer games. They even have a swimming pool in their back yard. We can have a lot of fun at their house.



Ted and I go to the same school. Ike goes to a different school with special classes. We go on the bus with the neighborhood kids and Ike goes on a special van with his friends to their school. We learn reading and math and lots of cool stuff and go to

specials like art, gym, and music. Ike is in a smaller class and learns a lot of the same things. He also has a speech teacher, a movement teacher and I think even a special counselor. His school is right for him and ours is right for us.



When I visit
at Ted's we
always have a
lot of things we
can do, like
baseball or pre-
tend wrestling.
Sometimes Ike
will play along
with us and
sometimes he
wants to be
by himself.
Sometimes when
he does play
with us, he will
get really
excited and silly.
That makes Ted
angry and it can
lead to trouble.





Ike can talk pretty well but he is a little hard to understand. He seems to understand us just fine. If we all get too loud, their mom comes in and offers us a snack or tells us to watch some TV for a while to cool down.

I think Ted likes to have Ike play with us, but he also likes us to have time to play alone. Ike can stay with a parent or someone he knows and play by himself, which he loves.

Tomorrow, Ted is coming to my house to play. I asked him to bring Ike along. That will be fun!



Special Note: Ike is a child with autism, a developmental disorder affecting speech and social relationships.

To learn more about autistic disorders you can go to www.autism-society.org