Having My Blood Drawn

This social story is brought to you by the Division of Neurodevelopmental and Behavioral Pediatrics at Golisano Childrens Hospital.









Sometimes I have to get my blood drawn.



First, I go to the waiting room. It has toys, books, and a TV.



When they call my name, I go to a room and meet the phlebotomist. Phlebotomist is a special name for the person that will draw my blood.



The phlebotomist will ask me if I want to lay down, or sit in a chair.

I can choose which one I like better.

The phlebotomist will be happy when I make a choice.

Laying Down



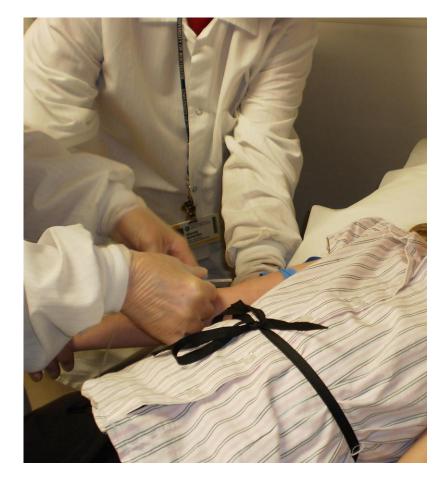




Once I lie down or sit, the phlebotomist will wrap a big piece of rubber around my arm. This is called a tourniquet.



The rubber will squeeze my arm a little bit, but I know that I am brave. The phlebotomist thinks I am brave too!



Next, the phlebotomist will use a very tiny needle, called a butterfly needle, to quickly poke my skin. This might feel like when my friend pinches me. I can take deep breaths to stay calm. I know that I will be fine.





The phlebotomist will collect a little bit of blood in a tiny bottle.



Next, the phlebotomist holds a little cotton square on my arm.



Next, they will put a band aid on my arm. It feels good to be done!



Because I was so relaxed and calm, the phlebotomist lets me choose a sticker to take home. I know I did a great job!





Now I am all done and ready to go home. I am glad that I was so brave at the hospital today!