



Nashville
Symphony



SOCIAL STORY

I'm going to a Nashville Symphony concert!

When I arrive, we will get our tickets scanned at the door before we enter the Symphony Center. If we do not have our tickets yet, we can go to the box office to get them.

There will be lots of excited people and it might be noisy. It is okay. If it gets too noisy for me, there are quiet spaces where my family can take me.

There might be different activities in the lobby for me to do if I want. There might be some musical instruments I can see and even touch. After I have seen the instruments and activities, I will be ready to find my seat. I might need to go to the bathroom and my family can take me there before we go to our seats.

The door to our seat enters a new room, which might be a little bit darker. This is okay. I can hold my family's hand when I walk toward my seat. There will be lots of excited people in the hall waiting to hear the music with me. The usher will help me find my seat with my family. Before the concert starts, there will be a lot of musicians and instruments on the stage and it will be noisy. The concertmaster will arrive to help the musicians tune their instruments.

When the conductor arrives people will start clapping. If I'm excited to see the concert then I can clap too. After the clapping is over, the concert will begin. When the concert begins, I will try to be quiet and considerate for the musicians.

The music might have some loud moments and it might have quieter moments. It is okay. I can go to a quiet space if I need too. There might be a guest artist who will sing or play with the orchestra. During the concert, the conductor faces the orchestra. When the conductor puts their arms down and turns around, the audience will clap. I can clap too and show the musicians how much I liked the music.

When the concert ends, my family and I will be ready to leave. Everyone will be leaving together. I will walk slowly and wait my turn to exit the doors. I can tell my family what I liked about the orchestra as we are leaving.