

**YOU CAN CALL ME RALPH**



**BY CHILDBOOK.AI**

Emma found a red kite tangled in the old oak tree. "Hello there," she said softly. The kite rustled in the breeze. "I'm Emma. What's your name?" A gust of wind made the kite dance. "You can call me Ralph," whispered a gentle voice. Emma gasped with joy. "Ralph! You can talk!" Ralph laughed warmly. "Only when the wind blows just right. I've been waiting for someone kind to find me." Emma gently untangled Ralph from the branches. "Let's be friends," she said, holding him carefully.



Emma and Ralph flew together in the meadow. "I've seen so many things," Ralph said as they soared. "Tell me everything!" Emma exclaimed. Ralph shared stories of children who had flown him before. "There was a boy named Jack who flew me near the ocean," Ralph remembered fondly. Emma listened, her eyes wide with wonder. "And a girl named Lily who sang to me." The wind carried them higher. "Each friend left a special memory," Ralph explained. "Now you're making memories with me," Emma said happily.



Dark clouds gathered overhead. "The wind is getting stronger," Ralph said nervously. Emma held his string tightly. "I won't let you go!" she promised. A powerful gust pulled hard. Emma's fingers slipped, and Ralph sailed away. "Ralph!" she cried out, reaching skyward. Ralph called back, "Don't worry, Emma! I'll always remember you!" Emma ran after him, but Ralph drifted over the trees. Tears filled her eyes as she watched him disappear. "Goodbye, my friend," she whispered softly. The wind seemed to carry back a warm "Goodbye."



Emma returned to the meadow every day. She told stories to the wind, hoping Ralph could hear. One breezy afternoon, she found a red ribbon tied to the oak tree. "Ralph?" she wondered aloud. The ribbon danced in the breeze, just like Ralph had. Emma smiled through happy tears. "You came back to me!" She tied the ribbon in her hair. When the wind blew, she felt Ralph's gentle presence. "We're still connected," she said joyfully. The wind whispered softly around her. Love and friendship never truly leave us, Emma understood now.



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