

WHERE YOUR NAME STILL LIVES



BY **CHILDBOOK.AI**

Hridoy Palit found a box one day, with photos old and stories gray. His grandma smiled from picture frames, he whispered soft her lovely name. "She lived right here," his mother said, "in memories kept inside our head." Hridoy touched each photo there, and felt his grandma everywhere. "When we say her name out loud, she lives within our family proud." He hugged the box and understood, that love and memories feel so good.



At school next day, Hridoy did share, the stories of his grandma's care. "She baked me cookies, taught me songs, she showed me how to get along." His friends all listened, eyes so bright, they shared their memories too that night. "My uncle loved to paint and draw," said Maya, showing what she saw. When names are spoken, love won't fade, through every story that we've made. Hridoy smiled and felt so warm, in every heart, love takes new form.



"Let's plant a tree," Hridoy said proud, "to help her memory reach the clouds!" They dug together in the ground, and planted seeds so safe and sound. "Each time we're kind to someone new, we help love grow and push on through." The children watered, watched it grow, through sunshine, rain, and winter snow. "Our loved ones live in what we do, in every kind and caring view." The tree grew tall with branches wide, with memories dancing deep inside.

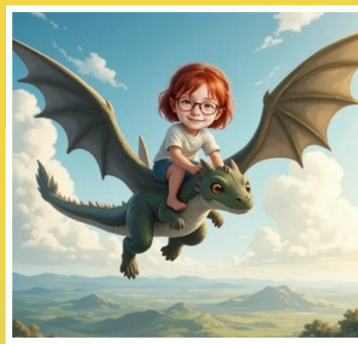


Now Hridoy knows just what to do, to keep love living, strong and true. He speaks her name each single day, in all the games he loves to play. He shares her stories far and wide, keeps kindness as his constant guide. "Three ways to die," his teacher read, "but love and names stay never dead." When we remember those we love, their spirit soars like flying dove. Hridoy Palit learned this truth to tell: where names are spoken, love will dwell.



Spark Your Child's Imagination

and create a personalized book in which you are the main character



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