



Kooka's Secret: A Home in the Heart

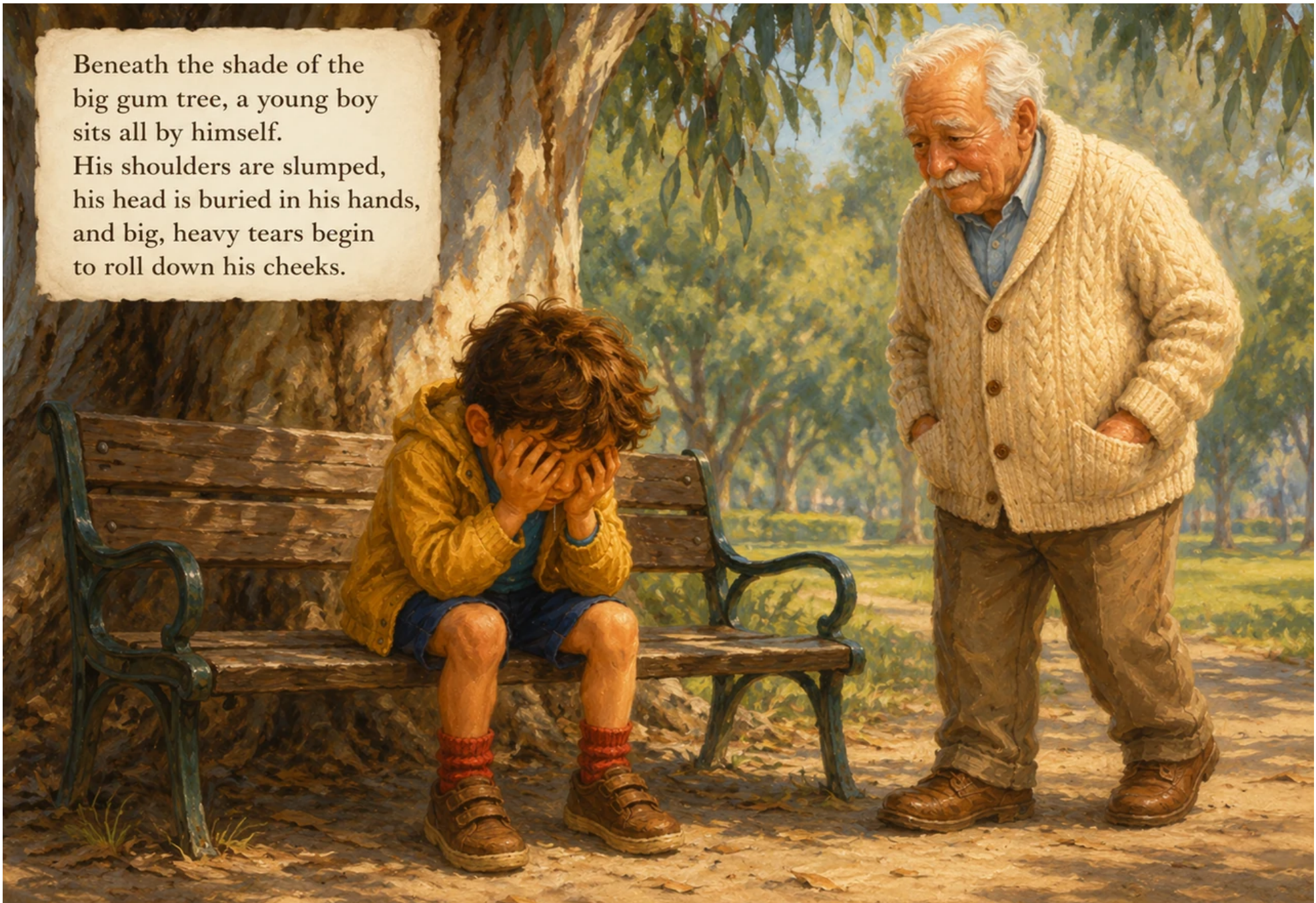
Lisa Kane

Scene 1 of 10

High up in the branches of a grand eucalyptus tree, a cheerful kookaburra watches the sun-drenched park below.



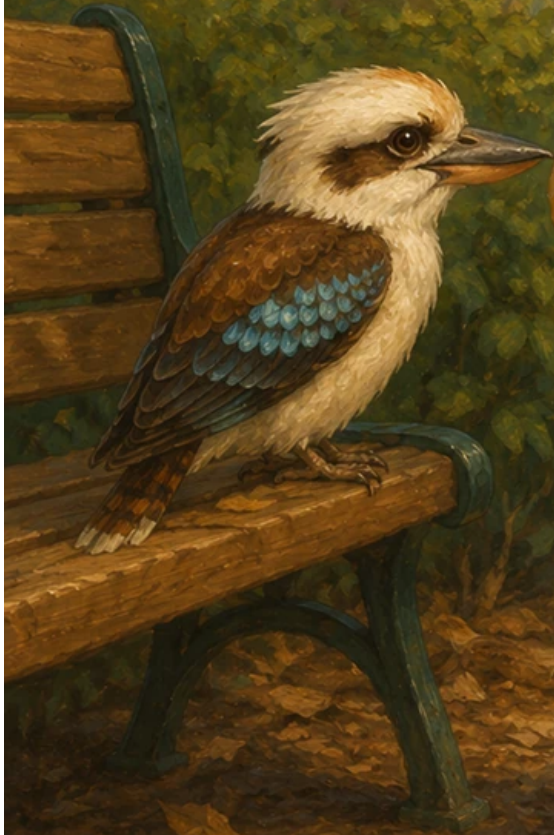
Beneath the shade of the big gum tree, a young boy sits all by himself. His shoulders are slumped, his head is buried in his hands, and big, heavy tears begin to roll down his cheeks.



With a gentle flutter of wings, the kind-hearted kookaburra glides down from his high perch and lands softly on the bench right beside the crying boy. The bird tilts his head curiously, looking at the boy with warm, empathetic eyes as if asking what is wrong.



I can't find my glasses
anywhere, Kooka. I looked
here, under the bench,
and even behind the bushes.



Sometimes
the biggest
things just feel
gone forever,
he sighed.



The kookaburra tapped his chest gently and said,
“Sometimes what we lose
isn’t gone forever.
Some things are found
inside the heart.”

The boy tilted his head,
trying to understand.
“If it’s inside me,
how will I know?”

The kookaburra smiled.
“You’ll feel it
when you’re ready.”



As the wise bird explained
the magic of memories, a warm,
golden light softly enveloped
the scene.



The boy gazed into the distance,
imagining a sweet, cherished
moment: a warm hug from his
beloved, smiling grandfather.



Suddenly, a spark of realization lights up Kooka's face. He remembers a special habit of his grandfather's!

That's it!



The glasses!
He pulled them from his pocket
and put them on.

There was the kookaburra,
smiling back at him.

In that moment, Leo knew—
Grandpa had been with him
all along.

**Some connections
never get lost.
They just find
their way back.**



The kookaburra spreads his wings
and takes flight back up into
the golden afternoon sky,
letting out a loud, joyous,
echoing laugh.

Down below,
another park visitor
hears the beautiful sound
and smiles, fondly
remembering a dear friend
they carry in their
own heart.

The End.



**HA-HA-HA!
HA-HA-HA!**

