

Kieran and Esme's Two-City Sky



By [Shane Connelly's AI Childrens Book Generator](#)

Kieran knew every turn in Berlin. He knew the bakery smell, the tram bell, and the way sunlight climbed their apartment wall.



“We are moving to Melbourne,” said Kieran. Esme hugged Pip tightly. “Will Melbourne know us?”



Kieran thought about all the things they would leave behind. So he drew three pictures: their window, their street, and the two of them together.



At the airport, the signs pointed everywhere. Kieran took a deep breath. Esme took his hand. "We can be brave together," they said.



Up in the airplane, clouds floated below them like islands. Esme pressed her face to the window. “Maybe our new home is hiding in one of those!”



When they arrived, the air felt warm and bright. A gum tree waved its leaves beside their new house.



The rooms were empty and echoey. Kieran missed the blue sofa's familiar dip. Esme missed knowing where every cupboard was.



Then Esme heard a swoop and a rustle. A bright bird zipped across the garden. Kieran followed it with his eyes. “Look! Melbourne is saying hello.”



They explored the stepping stones. They listened to the leaves.
They found a flower shaped like a tiny trumpet.



Kieran unfolded his three pictures. "This is Berlin," he said. "And this is us."



Esme added a new picture: the gum tree, the swooping bird, and their trumpet flower. "This is Melbourne," she said. "And this is us, too."



That evening, Kieran and Esme sat on the porch. The sky over Melbourne turned peach and purple.



"I still miss Berlin," Kieran said. "Me too," said Esme. "But now Melbourne knows us."



The next morning, they made a new map. It had Berlin in one corner, Melbourne in another, and a bright line between them. Kieran and Esme drew themselves in the middle.



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