

The Sleepy Moon Rabbit

A SharkBoat AI Storybook



On a moonlit hill, so soft and white, / A sleepy rabbit blinked
goodnight. / He watched the stars in velvet blue, / And knew just what
he'd like to do.



One little star began to stray, / It wobbled far from home that day. / The
rabbit yawned, then gave a grin, / "I'll guide you back—come tuck in!"



He held a lantern made of light, / That shimmered warm against the
night. / It glowed like honey, soft and clear, / To lead the lost star safely
near.



They crossed a cloud with silvery lace, / Then floated through a starlit
space. / The bunny hummed a sleepy song, / And all the twinkles
hummed along.



A second star had drifted low, / Toward a hill where night winds blow. /
“Come with us,” the rabbit said, / “Your cozy home is waiting ahead.”



He led the stars through gentle skies, / Past silver moons and firefly
eyes. / The sleepy moon looked down and smiled, / As if the whole
world felt so mild.



At last the stars found their sweet place, / In sparkling rows and shining
lace. / They settled in with hearts so bright, / And blinked their thanks
into the night.



The rabbit yawned and cuddled near, / Beneath the stars so bright and dear. / He closed his eyes with a tiny grin, / And dreamt of dawn while night tucked in.