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.