

The Hidden Ice Cave

A SharkBoat AI Storybook



Pip and Suki walked in the snow,
A chilly wind began to blow.
They laughed and waddled side by side,
To see what secrets ice could hide.



A shimmer glowed behind a hill,
So soft, so bright, so calm, so still.
Pip tapped the ice with tiny care,
And heard a hollow whisper there.



They brushed away the frosty white,
And found a crack of silver light.
The opening grew just wide enough,
For brave small hearts and curious stuff.



Inside the cave, the blue light shone,
Like moonbeams made of ice and stone.
The walls sparkled, smooth and grand,
Like shining stars had touched the land.



A tiny pond lay deep below,
With bubbles rising soft and slow.
Pip dipped a toe, then Suki swam,
And giggled at the icy calm.



They saw a lantern made of frost,
A little treasure not yet lost.
It glowed and twinkled, clear and bright,
And warmed the cave with gentle light.



Together they made the cave their friend,
With twinkling stones from end to end.
Then hand in flipper, they turned to go,
While snowflakes danced on peaks of snow.



At home they curled up safe and near,
With happy hearts and faces clear.
They dreamed of ice and hidden light,
And whispered, 'What a lovely night.'