

Puppy and Lamb at Sunset Beach

A SharkBoat AI Storybook



At sunset's glow, the puppy ran,
The lamb came trotting, side by side.
They heard the whisper of the sand,
And smiled as waves rolled in with pride.



They found some shells both smooth and pearly,
Half-buried where the tide had played.
“Let’s gather treasures, bright and early,”
They sang as golden light still stayed.



The puppy sniffed a spiral shell,
The lamb held one up to the light.
“Let’s fill our basket nice and well,
With colors that will gleam tonight!”



They walked along the curving shore,
With careful steps and happy hearts.
Each tiny shell they saw before
Became a pile of shining parts.



A little crab waved side to side,
Then scooted past in a sandy dash.
The puppy laughed, the lamb leapt wide,
And softly heard the ocean splash.



 Their basket soon was nearly full,
With shells of cream and peach and gold.
 The evening breeze felt calm and cool,
 As bedtime colors softly rolled.



They built a nest of sand so neat,
And lined the rim with shell-treasure bright.
Then sat beside the waves to meet
The moon that rose in silver light.



At last they yawned and tucked in close,
Their beach day snug and sweet and bright.
The shells slept near them, just like boats,
As stars came out to kiss the night.