

Otter and Frog's Rainbow Stones

A SharkBoat AI Storybook



By the silver river, soft and slow,
The otter and frog began to glow.
With tiny brushes, side by side,
They dreamed of colors bright and wide.



They mixed red paint in a gentle swirl,
Then laughed as it made a ruby whirl.
“Let’s paint a rainbow!” chirped the two,
“Of happy colors, bright and new.”



They dabbed on orange, warm and neat,
A sunny stripe so kind and sweet.
Then yellow shone like morning light,
And filled the stones with cheerful bright.



Green came next in a leafy line,
Then blue like water, cool and fine.
Purple joined the rainbow train,
Like evening clouds after soft rain.



The otter hummed a sleepy tune,
The frog kept time beneath the moon.
Their brushes danced with gentle cheer,
And colors bloomed so bright and clear.



A little breeze went swish and sway,
It dried the paint and blew away.
The stones all glowed in rainbow light,
A tiny path of pure delight.



They stacked the stones in a curving row,
A rainbow bridge for dreams to go.
“Good night,” they said with sleepy sighs,
To stars that twinkled in the skies.



Then hand in hand, they wandered home,
While fireflies glowed like golden foam.
The river sang a lullaby,
As sleepy colors whispered bye.