

Mouse and Firefly's Twilight Home

A SharkBoat AI Storybook



As twilight spread its lavender glow,
The mouse and firefly wandered slow.
"Come home with me," the firefly cheered,
"Together we'll find the path we've cleared."



They crossed the grass in a sleepy line,
By buttercups bright and clover vine.
The firefly blinked, then lit the way,
Like a tiny lamp at the end of day.



A cricket sang from a leafy mound,
The mouse paused to listen to the sound.
Then onward they went with gentle care,
As silver moths danced through the air.



They met a brook with a sparkling gleam,
And hopped across like a drifting dream.
The moon peeped out from a cloud so light,
To bless their steps in the velvet night.



When shadows grew long and the meadow grew still,
The mouse felt brave on the windy hill.
The firefly shone with a faithful spark,
A warm little lantern in the dark.



At last they saw a familiar tree,
With branches that waved like a friendly key.
“Home is near!” the mouse cried out,
And twirled right round with a happy shout.



Past the tree was a cozy door,
With supper light spilling onto the floor.
The mouse waved thanks to the glowing guide,
Who shimmered softly by his side.



Then moonlight laid a blanket blue,
And stars began to twinkle through.
The mouse yawned deep, so snug and sweet,
While firefly dreams lit the night's soft??