

Lantern Light Home

A SharkBoat AI Storybook



The lantern shone, so warm and bright,
A tiny star in winter night.
The child and goose walked side by side,
With steady steps and hearts of pride.



They heard the wind go whoo and hum,
But stayed together, never numb.
The goose gave out a happy honk,
And the child laughed with a hopeful bonk.



A little bridge lay white with snow,
Beneath it, dark, the river's flow.
They crossed it slow, then felt so glad,
For every careful step they had.



The lantern lit the frosty air,
And showed a trail that led them there.
A fence of twigs, a gate so small,
Helped guide them homeward through it all.



Past sleepy pines, all soft and tall,
They found a hill not steep at all.
The goose went first, then child behind,
With homegrown courage in their mind.



Then far away, a cozy glow
Came shining through the drifting snow.
The child said, 'Look! Our home is near!'
The goose gave one small happy cheer.



They reached the door, all snug and near,
And breathed a sigh of joy and cheer.
The lantern dimmed, the night felt mild,
As home wrapped tight the child and child.



Now tucked in bed, so safe and small,
They dreamed of moonlight over all.
The goose slept close, the child smiled sweet,
And home was warm from head to feet.