

The Raccoon and the Lantern Glow

A SharkBoat AI Storybook



A little raccoon in the orchard bed,
Saw a lantern glow of golden red.
It blinked and smiled in the apple tree light,
And tiptoed softly into the night.



The lantern hummed with a gentle shine,
It lit the apples on every vine.
The raccoon said, "Hello," in a cheerful tone,
"I wonder if this glow is home?"



It walked by trees with leaves so green,
And found a path that could be seen.
The lantern glowed and led the way,
Like a tiny star at the end of day.



A sleepy mouse peeked out nearby,
And whispered, "That is such a kind light!"
The raccoon smiled and shared the glow,
To help the orchard gently show.



They passed red apples, ripe and round,
That dotted all the orchard ground.
The lantern warmed the chilly breeze,
And rustled softly through the trees.



Then came a flutter, light and bright,
A little owl woke up in sight.
It hooted low, "Your lantern ray
Makes our orchard friendlier today."



The stars looked down from up above,
And wrapped the orchard in sleepy love.
The raccoon tucked the lantern in the grass,
To rest till morning came to pass.



With yawn and smile, the raccoon said, "Goodnight,"
While apples dreamed in the silver light.
The lantern glowed soft, then dimmed with grace,
Till dawn could find the orchard's place.