Hedgie and the Candlelit Leaf Boat

A SharkBoat AI Storybook



By the pond, so still and deep,
Hedgie watched the water sleep.
On a leaf boat, lit so bright,
A tiny candle twinkled light.



He gave a sigh and dreamed, “Oh, glow,
I wonder where my boat could go.”
The ripples made a silver track,
As moonbeams winked and shone it back.



A dragonfly buzzed low and near,
And whispered, “Come, there’s nothing here.
The night is kind, the breeze is slow,
Let gentle waters help you go.”



Hedgie stepped in with tiny care,
And settled softly, light as air.
The leaf boat rocked from side to side,
Then found its calm and glided wide.



The lilies nodded, white and sweet,
As little waves lapped round his feet.
He hummed a tune both soft and slow,
And watched the candle’s golden glow.



A frog on a lily gave a grin,
And waved a webby, friendly fin.
The fireflies joined the twinkling show,
Like stars that learned to dip and go.



The moon rode high, the night was near,
Yet Hedgie felt no trace of fear.
For every splash and every beam,
Was wrapped in one sweet bedtime dream.



At last he reached the mossy bank,
And gave the night a sleepy thank.
He tucked his scarf and yawned once more,
Then snuggled down beside the shore.