The Shy Mouse and the Pumpkin Glow

A SharkBoat AI Storybook



A shy little mouse by the garden gate,
Held a pumpkin lantern, small but great.
Its warm glow danced in the velvet night,
And made the dark feel soft and bright.



It peeped at peas and parsley neat,
Then tiptoed past the mint so sweet.
The lantern shone on leaves of green,
The gentlest glow the garden’s seen.



A beetle bowed on a leafy bed,
The mouse gave a tiny nod instead.
No loud hello, no bouncy cheer,
Just quiet smiles, so warm and clear.



Past daisy beds and carrot tops,
The lantern’s light on dewdrop drops.
The mouse felt brave from toe to nose,
As golden light where the garden grows.



A cricket sang a sleepy tune,
Beneath the friendly autumn moon.
The mouse sat still to hear the song,
And found its quiet heart belonged.



Then in the patch by pumpkin vines,
The mouse saw faces, round and fine.
Small jack-o’-lantern grins appeared,
And all the garden felt less feared.



The shy mouse smiled, so small and sweet,
And tapped its feet with tiny feet.
The lantern hummed a golden glow,
Like, ‘You are safe wherever you go.’



So every night when stars came near,
The mouse and lantern lingered ??