The Baby Seal and the Twinkling Lighthouse

A SharkBoat AI Storybook



On a quiet shore where moonbeams play,
A baby seal came out to sway.
He watched the water, still and bright,
And blinked at stars that sparked the night.



Far on a cliff, a warm light shone,
A lighthouse twinkled all alone.
Its little glow went blink and gleam,
Like a silver star in a dream.



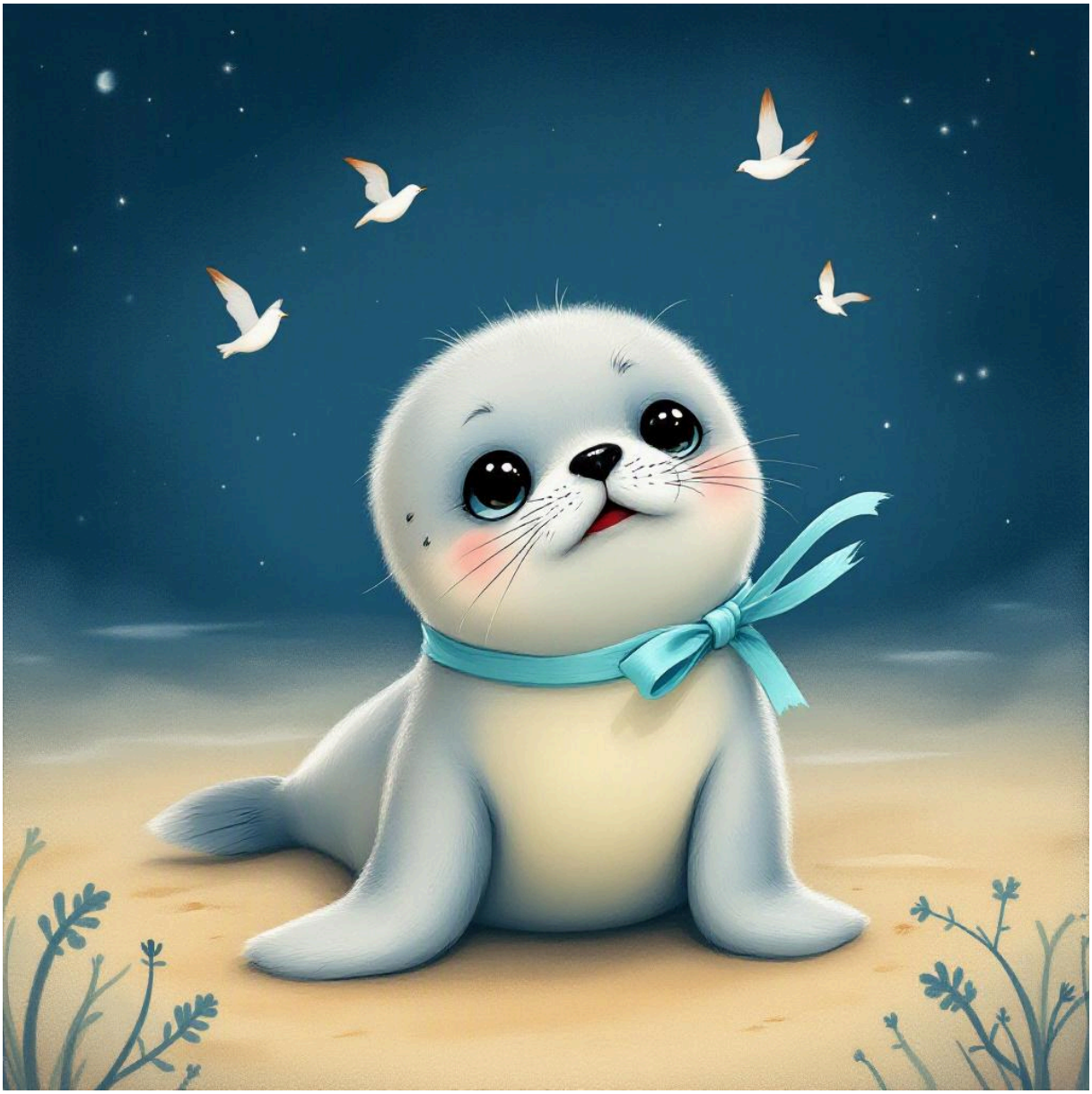
The seal said, "Hello, shining friend,
Will your sweet glow go on and on?"
The lighthouse answered, bright and clear,
"I'll keep you safe while night is here."



A wave rolled in with a sleepy sound,
And left a seashell on the ground.
The little seal gave one small clap,
Then nestled close with a happy flap.



The lighthouse blinked a gentle tune,
Beneath the pearls of a clouded moon.
The seal felt cozy, warm, and small,
As ocean hush sang over all.



A sleepy breeze began to sigh,
And silver birds sailed through the sky.
The seal yawned wide and softly smiled,
Then dreamed of light and shore awhile.



The stars leaned down in shining rows,
And traced the path the lighthouse chose.
The seal watched on with glowing cheer,
For every blink felt kind and near.



So if you feel a little small,
Remember lights can help us all.
On quiet shores, both brave and sweet,
A twinkling glow and seal can meet.