Two Bears and the First Snow

A SharkBoat AI Storybook



The first snowflakes twirled in the air,
And floated down so soft and fair.
Two bears looked out with happy eyes,
To watch the white flakes drift from skies.



They padded in where warmth stayed bright,
Beside a lamp that glowed all night.
They shook their coats, then laughed with glee,
And settled close for tea for three.



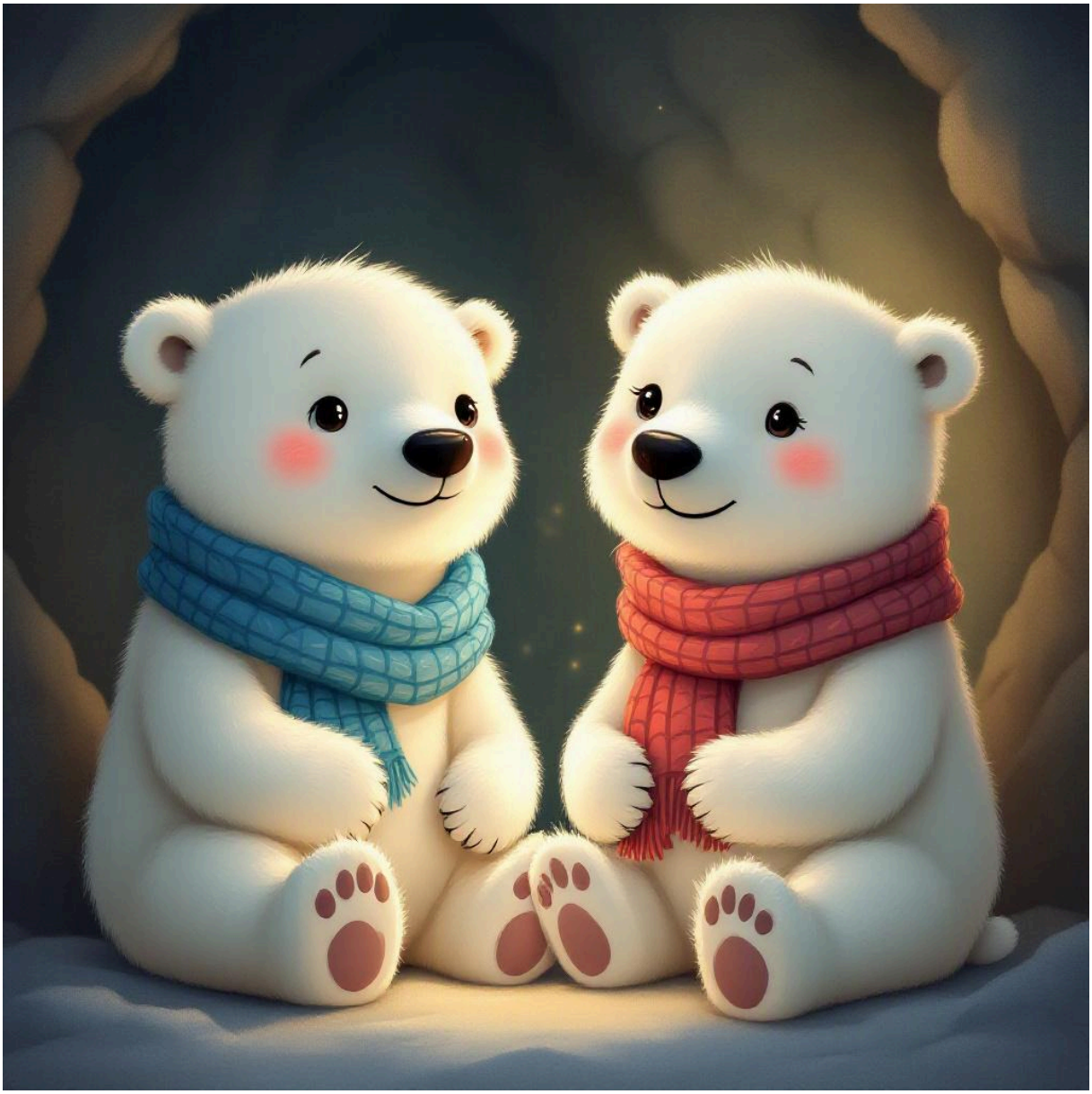
A blanket lay upon the floor,
All stitched in patches, more and more.
They pulled it round them, snug and neat,
To make a nest so soft and sweet.



One bear found berries, red and bright,
The other set the cups just right.
They shared each snack and took their time,
With little hums that sounded like rhyme.



Outside, the snow came drifting slow,
Like feathers dancing to and fro.
Inside, the cave was warm and still,
A quiet, cozy, contented hill.



They told kind tales of moonlit seas,
Of sledding days and snowy trees.
Their voices bobbed like cozy song,
And made the winter evening long.



Then one small yawn became a song,
A sleepy stretch, a cuddle long.
They tucked in tight and closed their eyes,
While snowflakes sparkled on the skies.



The first snow fell, so soft, so white,
And kept them warm throughout the night.
Two friendly bears, all safe and near,
Dreamed sweet dreams till dawn was here.