Moonlit Snow Fort Friends

A SharkBoat AI Storybook



Under the moon so soft and white,
Two penguin pals began their night.
They laughed and smiled with joyful glee,
To build a fort beside the sea.



They pushed the snow in gentle sweeps,
And made a wall that climbed in heaps.
With flipper pats and happy peeps,
Their little fort began to keep.



One brought twigs with careful pride,
One packed snow from side to side.
They worked in rhythm, warm inside,
As silver stars above them glided.



A round snow arch stood tall and bright,
A cozy door to hold the night.
They peered inside with eyes so bright,
And clapped their flippers in delight.



They tucked in leaves and little pine,
To make a nest that felt divine.
Then hummed a song in two-part rhyme,
And watched the moon in frosty shine.



A lantern glow began to gleam,
Like tiny bits of snowy cream.
The fort became a dreamy dream,
A quiet place to rest and scheme.



They snuggled near in side by side,
With sleepy smiles and blinky eyes wide.
The winter wind sang soft outside,
While friendship wrapped them warm inside.



When morning kissed the sky so blue,
They woke and shared a happy whoo!
Their snowy fort still standing true,
A moonlit dream that both hearts knew.