Milo and the Rainbow Bridge

A SharkBoat AI Storybook

At dusk, little Milo gave a yawn,
And watched the stream go twinkly on.
A rainbow bridge began to glow,
Like painted light in gentle flow.

He padded near with careful feet,
To hear the water hum so sweet.
The bridge arched high with shining grace,
A dreamy path in purple space.

A dragonfly buzzed, "Come along!"
The reeds all seemed to hum a song.
Milo smiled and softly swayed,
As silver minnows dipped and played.

One little step, then two, then three,
The rainbow held him happily.
It gleamed like candy, warm and bright,
And sprinkled stars of sleepy light.

He crossed above the drowsy stream,
Like walking through a lovely dream.
The clouds were puffy, pale, and slow,
And moonbeams made the water glow.

A tiny owl on a willow bough
Called, "This is fun, but rest is now!"
Milo gave a giggly sigh,
And watched the fireflies float by.

He found a cozy mossy seat,
Where rainbow colors tucked him sweet.
He curled up snug as night grew deep,
And sang a hush for gentle sleep.

So hush now, dear one, soft and slow,
The rainbow bridge will warmly glow.
And when the moon begins to peep,
It smiles to help your dreams to sleep.