The Hedgehog and the Leaf Boat

A SharkBoat AI Storybook



At evening time so soft and still,
The pond lay calm beside the hill.
A little hedgehog peered with cheer,
At one leaf boat floating near.



The leaf was curled in just the right way,
A tiny boat to drift and sway.
The hedgehog smiled, then gave a nudge,
And watched it bob without a shrug.



It glided on with a wobble fine,
Across the pond in a silver line.
The hedgehog trotted, light and slow,
To keep the little boat in tow.



A dragonfly danced overhead,
While sleepy ripples softly spread.
The leaf boat rocked, then sailed along,
As frogs all hummed a lilting song.



The hedgehog found a pebble seat,
And watched the boat with tiny feet.
The pond was smooth, the moon grew bright,
And silver stars began the night.



A little breeze went hush and sigh,
And made the leaf boat flutter by.
The hedgehog laughed, so warm and sweet,
And tapped the ground with happy feet.



At last the leaf boat drifted near,
And rested where the lilies peer.
The hedgehog yawned, then smiled at last,
For gentle days had slipped so fast.



So tucked in bed, the hedgehog lay,
And dreamed of boats and moonlit sway.
The quiet pond sang lullabies,
Beneath the soft and starry skies.