The Little Bat and the Pumpkin Parade

A SharkBoat AI Storybook

When twilight came on Halloween night,
A little bat felt brave and bright.
He flapped along to see the glow,
Where pumpkin lanterns shone below.

The pumpkin lights began to sway,
As friendly faces led the way.
The little bat flew soft and slow,
To watch the happy lantern show.

A tiny drum went tap, tap, tap,
And boots went patter, clap, clap, clap.
The bat swooped down to join the beat,
With fluttering wings and whirling feet.

He saw a pumpkin round and bright,
With cheerful eyes and candlelight.
It smiled so warm, so kind, so sweet,
And winked a glow from stem to seat.

The little bat gave one small cheer,
And felt his wobble disappear.
For all the town was kind tonight,
And every lantern felt just right.

He circled once, then dipped to see
A bowl of candy underneath a tree.
He shared a smile and hurried past,
Before the golden moon rolled fast.

The parade sang soft, then sang goodbye,
Beneath the big and starlit sky.
The little bat flew home with grace,
A happy glow upon his face.

In bed at last, he sighed with delight,
Dreaming of pumpkins burning bright.
And as the moon shone pale and clear,
He slept so cozy, calm, and dear.