The Kind Hedgehog's Acorn Share

A SharkBoat AI Storybook



In a leafy nook where moss was deep,
A hedgehog smiled before he'd sleep.
He found some acorns, brown and sweet,
And packed them up for friends to eat.



A squirrel scampered from the tree,
"Oh, may I have one?" asked he.
The hedgehog nodded, kind and bright,
And shared a snack that felt just right.



A bunny hopped with ears held high,
"I'd like a treat," she said nearby.
The hedgehog grinned and gave her two,
Then shared one more for me and you.



A chipmunk peeped from ferny shade,
Then took the little feast that made
His whiskers wiggle, eyes so wide,
With happy thanks he stayed beside.



Soon birds came fluttering from the sky,
With twinkling wings and bright, sweet cry.
He set some nuts upon a stone,
So every friend could have one home.



The friends all circled, warm and small,
And sang a thank-you song for all.
The hedgehog's heart felt full and light,
Like fireflies glowing in the night.



They nibbled quietly, side by side,
With gentle smiles and happy pride.
The moon rose up, the breezes blew,
And friendship shimmered softly through.



Then homeward went the tiny crew,
With dreams as sweet as morning dew.
The hedgehog curled in bed so tight,
And smiled at kindness through the night.