The Little Rabbit and the Rainy Mushroom Shelter

A SharkBoat AI Storybook



In pine woods so quiet and deep,
A little rabbit hopped in a leap.
Rain taps the ground in a soft, sweet song,
Under the trees, where the path ran along.



A mushroom stood, round and wide,
A cozy red roof on the forest side.
The rabbit went there with a careful bound,
And peered at the shelter safe and sound.



Beneath the cap, the rabbit slipped in,
While raindrops pattered all around thin.
Warm and dry, with a wiggle and smile,
The little one rested there for a while.



A beetle marched by, shiny and small,
And a chipmunk peeked from a hollow wall.
The rabbit waved with a happy grin,
“Come share this shelter and step right in!”



Three small friends huddled close and neat,
Listening to rain with a gentle beat.
They sang a tune so cuddly and bright,
Till puddles below began to light.



The clouds grew pink with a sleepy glow,
The pine trees swayed very, very slow.
The rain said, “Hush,” as the night came near,
And the woodland felt kind and clear.



When morning came with a golden gleam,
The rabbit smiled like it was a dream.
“Thank you, mushroom, for your care,
A little roof can be just right to share.”



So if you wander when raindrops fall,
Look for a shelter that’s cozy for all.
With a friend and a roof and a place that’s near,
Even a rainy day can feel bright and clear.