A Sparkling Pond Crossing

A SharkBoat AI Storybook



At the pond so still and deep,
Two small friends woke from sleepy sleep.
They smiled at dawn and wanted to go,
Across the water, soft and slow.



The turtle said, “We can begin,
With steady steps and cheerful grin.”
The duckling quacked, “I’ll stay nearby,
And paddle brave beneath the sky.”



The pond had sparkles, bright as gold,
Like tiny stars the water held.
They watched them shimmer, twirl, and gleam,
As if the pond were made of dream.



A breezy wind went swish and swirled,
And little ripples danced and twirled.
The turtle smiled, “We’re doing fine,”
The duckling bobbed in happy time.



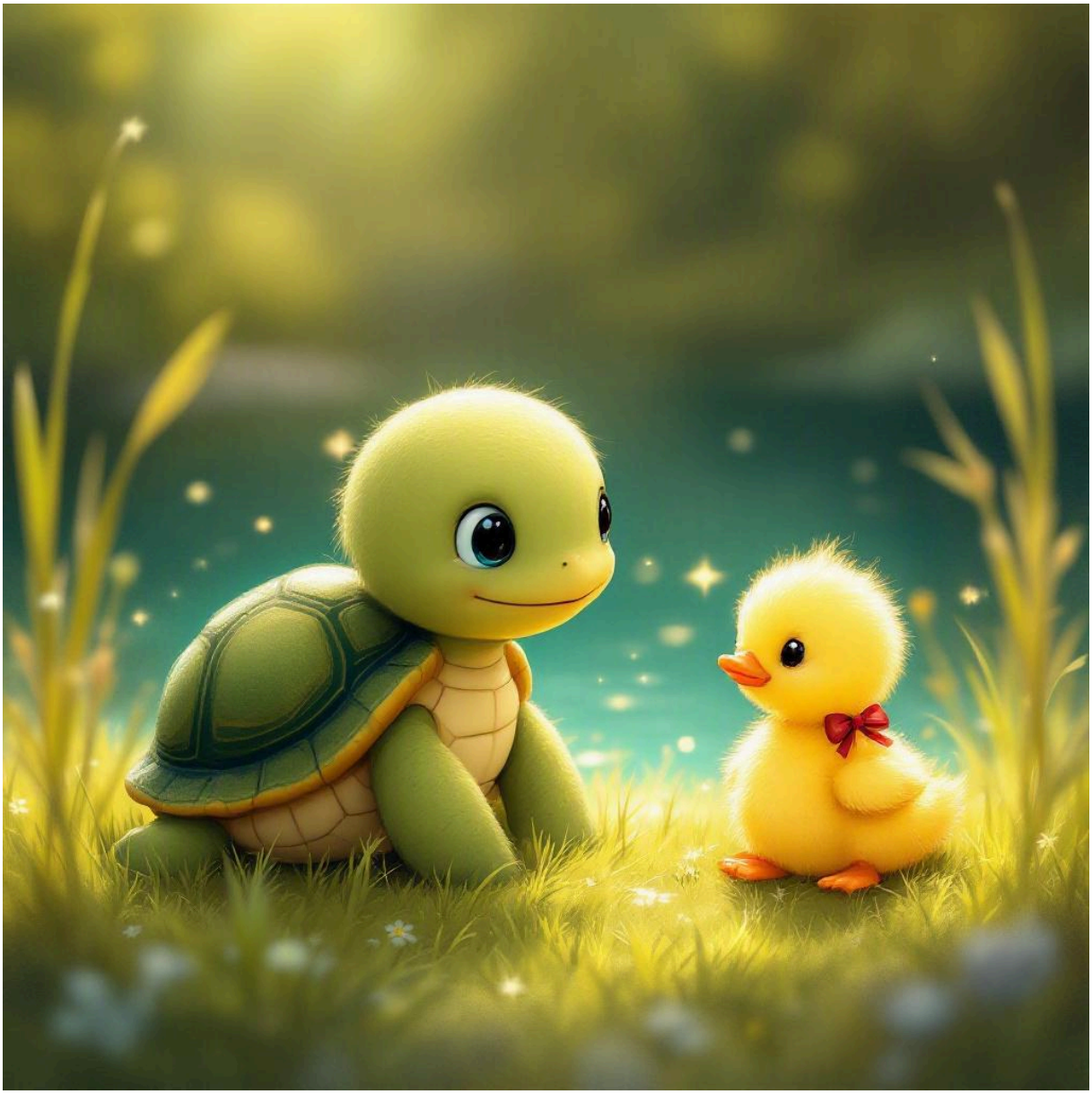
A sleepy lily softly swayed,
And made a shady pondside glade.
They paused a moment, calm and sweet,
To rest their hearts and tiny feet.



Then, from the reeds, a cricket sang,
And merry little laughter rang.
The duckling danced with tiny hops,
While turtle chuckled, never stops.



The far bank shone in morning light,
A cozy place and safe and bright.
“Almost there!” they sang with cheer,
Their happy goal was very near.



At last they reached the grassy land,
And walked together, paw to hand.
The pond still sparkled soft behind,
For brave small friends are kind and kind.