Penguin and the Ice Lantern

A SharkBoat AI Storybook



By the winter harbor, soft snow fell light,
A penguin found a lantern glowing bright.
It twinkled like a star in the frosty air,
And filled the quiet evening with a gentle care.



The lantern hummed a tiny, twinkly tune,
Beneath the silver hush of the moon.
The penguin smiled and waddled near,
To listen to its sparkle, warm and clear.



A little breeze went drifting by,
And made the lantern shimmer high.
It danced a soft and snowy glow,
Like falling flakes that move and flow.



The penguin tapped the ice so neat,
And followed every tiny beat.
The lantern winked, then glowed once more,
And led the penguin down the shore.



Past sleepy boats and quiet ropes,
It carried bright and hopeful hopes.
The penguin heard the waves go sigh,
And watched the lantern sparkle by.



At last it found a sheltered place,
A cove with snow and peaceful grace.
The lantern shone beside the sea,
And felt as calm as calm could be.



The penguin gave a happy grin,
While golden light glowed deep within.
It knew the night was safe and kind,
With twinkles for a peaceful mind.



So when the winter dark grew deep,
The harbor tucked them both to sleep.
The lantern blinked a final gleam,
And rocked the penguin in a dream.