Snowflake Parade

A SharkBoat AI Storybook



The first flakes fell soft and light,
And twinkled in the fading light.
The little hedgehog smiled so wide,
As winter whispered, "Come outside!"



He wrapped his scarf both warm and neat,
It fluttered like a ribbon sweet.
He gave a spin, then twirled once more,
And tapped his tiny paw on snow.



He marched along with tiny prance,
As flakes began a chilly dance.
His cozy scarf went swish and swoop,
A rainbow trail in little loops.



He passed the fence and berry bush,
Where moonlit shadows softly hushed.
The snow made pillows soft and white,
For footsteps printing dots of light.



A bunny waved from by the hill,
Then hopped along with happy thrill.
They shared a nod and joyful cheer,
For snowfall made the world feel near.



They marched in step through silver drifts,
As glittering flakes became sweet gifts.
The scarf flew proud above the ground,
Like banner bells without a sound.



At last he found a cozy gate,
Where glowing windows stayed up late.
He tucked his paws and breathed one sigh,
While snow kept drifting through the sky.



He snuggled in with dreams so bright,
Of snowy steps and merry light.
His cozy scarf lay folded near,
To dream of parades next year.