The Curious Fox and the Cocoa Cabin

A SharkBoat AI Storybook



The curious fox felt the snow so white,
And hugged his scarf in the frosty night.
He saw one sled and gave a cheer,
“Let’s ride to cocoa, warm and near!”



He hopped on board with a joyful grin,
As gentle snowflakes swirled around him.
The sled went whoosh on silver gleam,
Like a cozy, winter dream.



Past pine trees tall and sparkling bright,
He rode through soft and starry night.
The moon rode high, the world felt slow,
And lantern light began to glow.



At last he spied a cabin door,
With cocoa steam and cheer galore.
He grinned and said, “I’m glad I came,
This merry ride was worth the frame!”



Inside, a mug sat by the fire,
A tiny treat to lift him higher.
He sipped the cocoa, sweet and warm,
And felt just right out of the storm.



He watched the sparks dance up and down,
Like little stars in golden gown.
The cabin hummed a sleepy tune,
Beneath the gentle winter moon.



The sled outside waited by the door,
But fox felt cozy to the core.
He yawned a yawn and smiled so wide,
“For now, I’ll rest right by the fire’s side.”



So dreamily he closed his eyes,
While cocoa warmth lit snowy skies.
The curious fox, so brave and light,
Slept happy through the peaceful night.