Two Best Friend Mice Bake a Snowflake Cake

A SharkBoat AI Storybook



Two little mice in aprons bright,
Stirred up batter soft and light.
They smiled so wide at baking day,
For snowy fun was on the way.



They cracked some eggs with careful care,
And whisked the batter, warm and fair.
They hummed a tune so sweet and small,
While flour puffed like winter snow all.



Then in went sugar, soft and white,
To make the cake both sweet and light.
They poured the mix into a pan,
And helped each other every span.



The cake went into oven heat,
To bake so golden, warm, and sweet.
They waited by the window near,
And dreamed of snowflake dreams all clear.



When out it came, so tall and proud,
It made them cheer a happy crowd.
They spread on frosting, smooth and white,
Like winter moonlight soft and bright.



They added sprinkles, pale and blue,
And tiny stars of candy too.
A snowflake on the top did gleam,
Like frosting caught in a winter dream.



They clapped and danced around the treat,
A frosty cake, so kind and sweet.
Then side by side, they took a bite,
And giggled in the cozy light.



With full tummies and hearts at rest,
They said, "Our cake was simply best!"
They snuggled close at end of day,
And dreamed of treats in soft-night gray.