



THE ADVENTURES OF KOKO AND THE TERRIBLE STORM

by childbook.ai





In a cozy house, not too far, lived Koko, a pup, like a shining star. She loved to play, both day and night, with toys and treats, she felt just right. One day, clouds darkened the sunny gleam, raindrops fell in a watery stream. Tap-tap-tap, Koko peeked out, "I don't like storms!" Koko yapped, no doubt.



A flash, a crash, a rumbling sound, Koko dashed, her heart did pound. The door flew open with a creak, outside, she ran, oh, what a streak! Under a bush, she found a friend, a rabbit wet from start to end. "The storm is loud," Koko said, as lightning filled her with worry and dread.



“Fear not,” the rabbit softly said, “The storm's like a dance, nothing to dread! Raindrops twirl, in pure delight, with thunder's rhythm, oh, what a sight!” “Before the rain, there's beauty bright, colors vivid, a stunning sight! Grass so green, trees dance in glee, branches sway like you and me. The storm brings

wonder, can't you see? Even in rain, there's mystery."



Lightning flashed, thunder roared, but they were safe, their hearts soared. "Under cover, we will stay, the storm will pass, then all is okay." As the rain poured, they stayed snug, Koko felt like a lightning bug. When the storm

moved on, with a quiet cheer, the skies cleared up, the coast was clear. And high above, what did they spy? A rainbow painting the sky so high!