



Doodle hopped through fields of green, With curiosity, he was keen. To find the truth, he had to know, Why was the sky blue, and did it glow?



He ran to his grandfather, full of glee, "Grandpa, please tell me!" he pleaded eagerly. "Why is the sky so beautifully blue? I want to explore and see it too!"



Grandpa smiled, his eyes sparkling bright, "The sky is blue like the ocean's light. Up high above, the two entwine, Creating a world that is truly divine."



Doodle's eyes widened, he couldn't wait, To embark on a journey, his own fate. He dreamt of sailing through the sky, Discovering wonders as he flew by.



He packed his bag with maps and dreams, Ready to explore the sky's blue streams. With his bunny ears flapping in the breeze, He soared up high, feeling pure bliss.



Through fluffy clouds, he ventured far, The sky's vastness like a shining star. He saw birds soaring with wings spread wide, And rainbows forming, arching with pride.



Doodle reached a place where sky met sea, A magical realm where dreams could be. The ocean sparkled with shades of blue, Reflecting the sky, so vibrant and true.



He dipped his paw into the water so clear, Feeling the magic that was always near. Doodle knew now why the sky was blue, The ocean's beauty created this view.



With newfound knowledge and a heart filled with joy, Doodle returned home, a happy little boy. He shared his tale with friends and kin, Inspiring others to explore and begin.