**Tanino and the magic eggs**

My name is Tanino, I live in the beautiful forest called Principe di Butera

And here is my story.

Now this isn’t just any story! This story I’m about to tell you is full of mysteriously wonderful magic!!

**Chapter one**

It was a fresh spring morning, the smell of blossom and chopped wood surrounded me.

It was like any other morning, I stubble out of bed with my eyes half shut gasping for my morning espresso.

Then I would make some breakfast for my family, let me introduce you.

There’s Filipo the fox who is rather timid for a fox, more like a mouse if you ask me.

Then we have Beatrice the boar, she’s the comedian of the group. There’s never a dull moment when she’s around!

Next, we have Toni the toad, the best way I would describe Toni is cool, calm and too confident for his own good!

Finally, there’s Fabia the Falcone, who is VERY CLUMSY to say the least!

Despite their imperfections I love them all dearly.