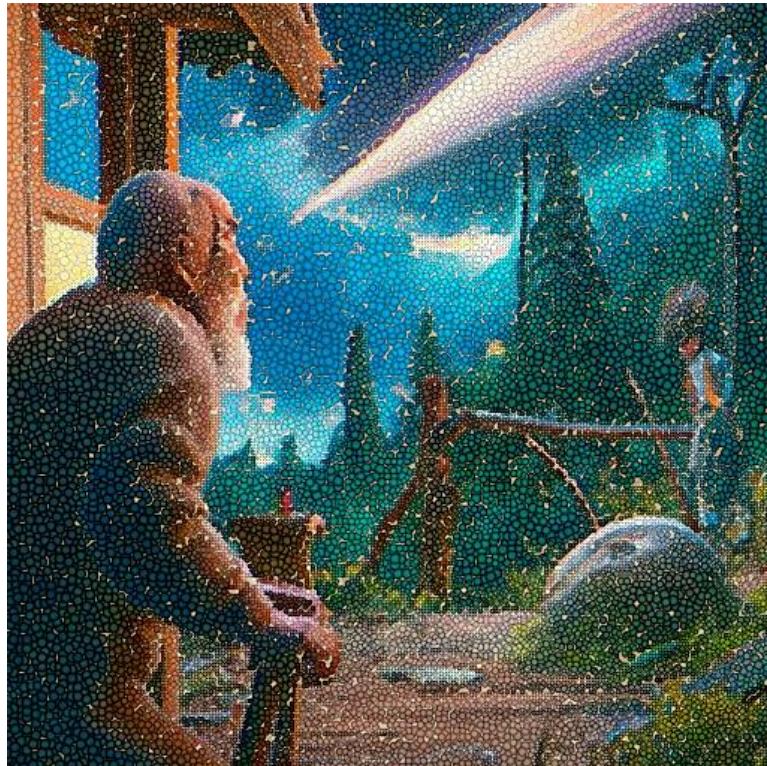


Pinocchio



By Jan Niklas Bingemann

Based on works of Carlo Collodi and with the use of illustrations by
Enrico Mazzanti and Carlo Thostri

Once upon a time, in a small village, there lived a woodcarver named Geppetto. He was very sad because he was all alone and didn't have a son to share his life with. One day, while he was sitting outside his workshop, he looked up at the night sky and saw a shooting star. He made a wish that he could have a son to share his life with.

Suddenly, the light of the star went brighter and brighter and Geppetto had to look away. He then heard a loud crash in the nearby forest. He ran to see what had happened and found a

beautiful marble that had fallen from the sky. The marble was made of a special kind of ore that Geppetto had never seen before. He knew this was a sign from the stars that his wish had come true.

Geppetto decided to use this special ore to make a special marionette. He carved a wooden figure and placed the marble inside, along with special tracks to make the figure move.



And so, Pinocchio was born!



Pinocchio was like no other marionette Geppetto had ever seen. With the special ore and the marble tracks inside, he was able to move and play just like a real boy. Geppetto and

Pinocchio had so much fun together, and soon the whole village came to see the amazing marionette.



Everyone was so impressed with Pinocchio that they asked Geppetto to make apparatuses for them, too. Geppetto was happy to teach the villagers how to use the special ore and to help them in their daily tasks.



Together, Geppetto, Pinocchio, and the villagers had many adventures and helped each other to make their lives better. And every time Pinocchio moved, the marble tracks inside him would make a special tinkling sound that reminded everyone of their friendship and the love they shared.



Pinocchio and Geppetto lived happily ever after, always grateful for the magical star and the marble that it brought from the sky, bringing them together as father and son.



The
End?