Fantasy journeys



Stories emerge while coloring

Animals from EUROPE



Europe



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Dear storytellers, dear little artists,

I would like to offer you and your Picasso's a very special experience that combines creativity and imagination.

As your child creates his or her colorful world on paper, each color your child chooses becomes a key to the nightly bedtime story.

The colorful works of art serve as a source of inspiration from which an individual and magical story emerges.

This makes coloring not only a creative adventure, but also a way to bring your child's imagination to life and gently lull them to sleep.

To do this, write the color of your child's chosen body part in the gaps in the text.

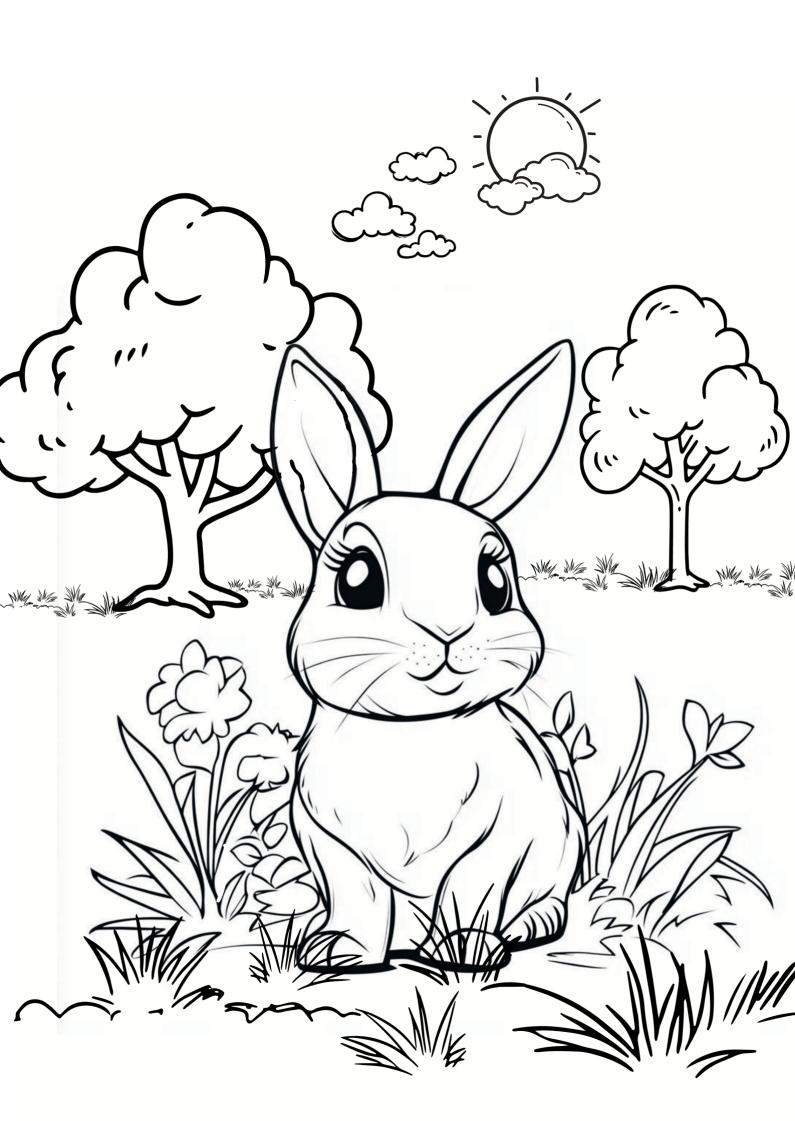
Always start with the first animal!

After that you can choose freely.

I hope you have a lot of fun.

The rabbit

For the following stories, the color of the ears should be used.



The rabbit

Once upon a time there was a little rabbit ca	lled Hoppel who lived
in a cozy burrow on the edge of a forest. Hop	opel was a very
special rabbit because his ears were bright _	, which
set him apart from all other rabbits. One day	/ Hoppel decided to
travel around Europe and get to know all the	wonderful animals
that lived in the different forests, mountains	and meadows.
"I want to see how other animals live, hear th	neir stories and
maybe make some friends," Hoppel said to h	nimself as he looked
into the distance. With a light backpack and	a curious heart, he set
off.	
His ears bobbed in time with h	is jumps as he
hopped across the flower meadows and felt	
Hoppel was excited and curious at the same	time, because he
didn't know what adventures awaited him.	
On the first night after leaving home, Hoppe	l found a quiet
clearing and snuggled under an old tree. "To	morrow my
adventure really begins," he whispered. He o	
and hear the gentle sounds of the night. The	
ears twitched as an owl called	in the distance. Soon
he fell asleep, dreaming of unknown animals	• •
With the first rays of sunshine, Hoppel woke	up and continued his
journey. He knew that he would find many n	
he didn't know was that each of these anima	ls had something
very special about them - just like his	ears.

The squirrel

For the following story, the color of the fluffy tail is to be used.



The Squirrel

Early the next morning, as the sun was just rising, Hoppel said
goodbye to Wotan and continued his journey. The day was fresh
and clear, and Hoppel felt full of energy. He hopped through the
forest and followed a small stream that was gently babbling until
he came across a tree in whose branches a squirrel with a
conspicuous fluffy tail was frolicking.
"Hello!" Hoppel called and looked up.
The squirrel looked down and jumped deftly from branch to
branch until he landed on the ground next to Hoppel. "Hello, I'm
Esmeralda," said the squirrel, swinging her magnificent
tail. "And who are you?" "My name is Hoppel," he
said enthusiastically. "Your tail is really beautiful!" "Oh, thank
you," said Esmeralda happily. "My fluffy tail helps
me to balance perfectly and climb the highest trees. Plus, it's so
fluffy that I can always snuggle up in it." "That sounds very
practical!" said Hoppel admiringly. "How do you live here in the
forest?" "I climb trees all day, collecting nuts and hiding them for
the winter," explained Esmeralda. "With my tail I can
move at lightning speed and always find the best hiding places."
"That sounds like an exciting life," said Hoppel.
"Oh yes, it's great fun! Do you want to see me fly through the
trees?" asked Esmeralda, jumping up.
Hoppel watched in delight as Esmeralda leapt from tree to tree
with her fluffy tail, elegantly and without losing her
balance for a moment. She was so fast and skilful that Hoppel
could hardly keep up.
"Your tail really helps you a lot, doesn't it?" asked Hoppel as
Esmeralda landed next to him again.
"Yes, he is my greatest treasure," said Esmeralda proudly. "He
helps me to be quick and to stay out of danger." Together they
spent the day wandering through the forest, finding places to
hide nuts. Esmeralda showed Hoppel the best places to hide
supplies for the winter.

Hoppel learned how to observe nature in even the smallest	t
things, while Esmeralda swung through the trees with her	
tail.	

As evening approached, they sat together on a large branch and watched the setting sun.

"Thank you, Esmeralda, for showing me how quick and skillful one can be," said Hoppel gratefully.

"I had a lot of fun, Hoppel," Esmeralda replied. "Sleep well, and a new adventure awaits you tomorrow." "Good night, Esmeralda," Hoppel whispered as he settled down on a soft bed of moss. "I look forward to the next day." "Good night, little friend," Esmeralda called as she returned to the treetops. "Sweet dreams of the trees and the sky above."

The hedgehog

For the following story, the color of the spikes is to be used.



The hedgehog

The next morning, Hoppel hopped further through the fields until
he came across a thick hedge. Suddenly there was a rustling
behind a bush and Hoppel pricked up his ears. Out came a small
hedgehog, whose spines shone with a brilliant
"Hello!" Hoppel called out friendly.
The hedgehog looked at him and smiled. "Hello! I'm Ida. Who are
you?" "My name is Hoppel," said the rabbit. "Your
spines are really special!" "Oh, thank you!" said Ida and turned
around proudly so that her spines glittered in the sunlight. "My
spines help me to protect myself. When I roll up, I
become almost invisible in the tall grass." "That's really useful,"
said Hoppel enthusiastically. "How do you live here in the forest?"
"I like digging through the undergrowth and looking for insects
and snails," explained Ida. "With my spines I can
quickly get to safety when danger threatens. They are like a
glowing shield that protects me from all evil." "That sounds very
clever," said Hoppel admiringly. "Can you show me how you roll
up?" "Of course!" exclaimed Ida and rolled herself up into a
ball in a flash. Their bright spines stood out and
formed a perfect protective wall.
"Wow, you're really good at defending yourself!" Hoppel
marveled.
"Yes, I've practiced that well," said Ida, unrolling again.
"Sometimes it's enough to just hide and wait." They spent the day
together wandering through the undergrowth. Ida showed Hoppel
how to move carefully through the dense bushes without
attracting attention. Her spines kept flashing in the
light as she skilfully moved between the leaves. When evening
came, they sat down in a small clearing where the last rays of
sunlight fell on Ida's spines, making them look like
golden rays.
"Thank you, Ida, for showing me how to protect myself and enjoy
nature at the same time," said Hoppel contentedly.

"It was a pleasure, Hoppel," Ida said gently. "Sleep well, and a new adventure awaits you tomorrow." "Good night, Ida," Hoppel whispered as he lay down in the soft moss. "I'm looking forward to tomorrow." "Good night, Hoppel," Ida replied and curled up next to him, ready for a peaceful sleep. "Sweet dreams, protected by _____ spines."

Copyright material

At the heart of the book is the idea that children create their own fantasy worlds during the day by coloring in pictures of animals provided in the book. These pictures are deliberately open-ended so that children can fill them with their own ideas and colors.

The colors they choose play a special role because they determine how the animals look and how the bedtime story will be colored in the evening.

The book is part of an eight-part series, with each issue covering a different continent or sea. In each volume, children discover the wildlife of a new continent or sea, color the animals, and experience the adventures these animals have in the story. The series takes you from Africa to Europe and Asia, to Australia, North America, South America, Antarctica, and the seas, with each adventure unique and shaped by the children's imagination.