

Easter 2025

Butterscotch Burrow,
Wiggly Warren,
Easter Island.

Dear friend,

I'm leaving you this letter along with your Easter eggs to say "happy Easter!" and because I hear you've been asking about me, I wanted to answer a few questions before I hop on my way. As you know, I am the Easter Bunny and every year I leap and lollop through a secret network of tunnels which takes me all around the world to deliver eggs to good boys and girls. Obviously, I'm a rather magical rabbit. I have to travel impossibly fast to get to everyone's house in one night and my tunnels pass through the very fabric of time and space! Every Easter Eve, I leave my home on Easter Island as soon as the sun goes down but I am back before the first light dawns on Easter Day.

Let me tell you a bit more about where I live. If you ask a grown-up they'll be able to show you Easter Island on a map. What they won't know is that underneath the island I have a big, top-secret chocolate factory called the Wiggly Warren, where I make all the sweets. I say "make" but actually, "pick" would be more accurate because many of them grow. You see, a large part of my factory is taken up by a room full of magical plants. They are called choccaroot grass and if you look at them while you are standing on top of the island they look like ordinary green weeds. However underneath the ground in the room where their roots hang down, they look very different because from there you can see that they are growing chocolate. That's right - real chocolate hanging down from the ceiling! Every year, my helpers and I pick as much of it as we can find and wrap it up ready to deliver to children like you. Some of it is egg-shaped, some is in little blocks and some is even shaped like me!

No matter what sort of treat I leave you tonight, it means the same thing... that you've been very good so far this year. Well done, I'm proud of you. Make sure you keep it up between now and next year! I have to jump to it and be on my way now my dear, for I have so much to do before morning. Sleep tight and have a wonderful Easter!

Lots of love, The Easter Bunny x

Choccaroot grass

SOME OF THE EASTER ISLAND ANTS HAVE FOUND THEIR WAY INTO YOUR LETTER! CAN YOU COUNT THEM ALL?!

I wrote this letter in carrot juice ink.

