**The Toucan and the Rainbow**

All birds have beaks. Some beaks are bigger than their birds.

The flying star of this story is Tokú. He`s black from head to toe. As he flapped, weighed down by his trumpet beak, the animals of the forest couldn’t see him. Some bright feathers and flashy colors would make them appreciated him.

“How can I get colors?” Tokú wondered. “Where does yellow come from? What paintbrush will make me shine? I want colors that are all mine.”

One day, flying through the rainforest, Tokú ran into Hummingbird. Surprised to see so many colors on such a small bird, Tokú flew in circles around his friend. Proud Hummingbird showed off his fiery breast. “How did that red get on your chest”? Tokú asked.

“I got colors by touching the sun’s rays with my wings,” bragged Hummingbird. “And by sipping nectar from flower to flower, as I scatter magic pollen all around.”

Busy Hummingbird then got back to work. Jumping and hopping from tree to tree

Tokú climbed until the sun’s rays brushed his tail, leaving a small red kiss.

The next day Tokú met Trogon, who showed off wild colors all around: “How did you get so lucky?” asked Tokú, impressed by Trogon’s scarlet breast.

“Every color has its magic,” Trogon said. He took a few dainty steps and – puff!- mysteriously he vanished!

Desperate Tokú tried a few simple magic tricks, until a yellow stripe appeared on his beak. It wasn’t much, but it was a treat. That big striped beak was set to bring him new surprises.

As Tokú flew by, Scarlet Macaw offered his advice, squawking in a way that wasn’t nice. “You want colors? Break seeds and exercise your beak.” Tokú was about to give up. He was tired of searching for the perfect look.

Just when things couldn’t get any worse, Tokú ran into the Tree of Birds.

“I got my colors by playing in the rain,” Bellbird sang.

“I got mine by singing in the mornings,” Wren trilled.

“Me, by making holes in trees,” Woodpecker knocked.

Tokú spied Titina, a female toucan, among the noisy herd.

Tokú was so confused that he turned and ran. On his way, bam! – straight into a rainbow he crashed. He watched in shock as drops of color splashed.

Finally, that giant beak came to Tokú’s aid.

All the colors of the rainbow swirled across his wide bill. Blue and violet, orange, yellow and green, perfectly painted that ample space.

So much joy couldn’t stay trapped in this one bird. Tokú turned around to show off his colors to his girl. Titina was thrilled to have such a beautiful mate. Together the two flew into the forest following the rainbow’s shining lights.

And so it was that the Rainbow-Billed Toucans began a new life in a trunk full of holes in The Children’s Eternal Rainforest, a home to unbelievable birds.