

# Chestnuts

by Angie

Greetings little brother. You're probably tired of my postcard travelogues, so here's something a little different.

Found the enclosed in Italy and it reminded me of those fall nights when we went secretly into the Park hunting chestnuts. Remember? We picked up horse chestnuts too, for conkers.

We loved William's chestnut cake, if there were any left after we had peeled them. We used to roast them at Winterfest too. Do you still do that?

Italians know what to do with chestnuts, Vin. They're coated in white chocolate, soaked in liqueur, whipped into truffles, ground for tagliatelle and castagnaccio. Exquisite!"

