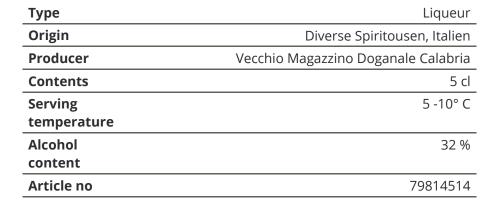


## Liquore Bergamotto Fantastico Mignon

## Vecchio Magazzino Doganale





## Comments

Calabria and the Vecchio Magazzino Doganale were my life. Every day was like the first. We were fascinated by the work. We loved you more than anything. We were amazed by the passion with which Giocondo practiced his craft. He had a feel for everything. He was a man of few words, simply a master. At work, the plants in his hands expressed extraordinary things, yes, sometimes everything seemed unimaginable. The harvest time of bergamot and cedro was a sacred time for him. He was a true expert and had many secrets. Jefferson was the most curious of us all. He was always trying to follow him, mostly secretly, to find out what was the secret in creating such a natural and unique bergamot and cedar liqueur. Before daybreak we left with his cart and empty baskets to reach this magical place, south of the Vecchio Magazzino Doganale, four, maybe five hours away. When we got there I was struck by the scents we smelled in this beautiful garden, a mixture of something unique and something magical. Giocondo collects one