

KANJIL

kanjil.com



Through the eyes of a child...

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REBECCA MONTSARRAT / GRÉGOIRE MERCADÉ

Osso Bucco *"I am a child of this world..."*

NOÉMI KOPP-TANAKA

Natasha's Matryoshkas, *a successful original Russian tale*

SOPHIE KOEHLIN

One day, I will be free... *Noah's journey on the Mississippi river*

SOPHIE KOEHLIN / BRUNO DE LA SALLE

Tell me a song from France *Children songs and History of France*

VÉRONIQUE DUBOIS / SOPHIE KOEHLIN

A feather of the Andes, *an American Native original tale*

BEATRICE TANAKA

Kanjil and the king of tigers, *a famous tale of the Indonesian trickster*

The Legend of Chico Rei, *a young African king in Brazil*

Kanjil counts, *another tale of the Indonesian trickster*

Lizard, the hero! *a delicious Zulu African tale*

The enormous turnip, *the well-known Russian tale*

The enchanted barrel, *a surprising successful Chinese tale*

Since the cat is judge, *a wise Japanese tale*

In the Land of Saci, *Afro-Brazilian tales*

In the Land of Jabuti, *Brazilian Native American tales*

MIMI BARTHÉLÉMY / CLÉMENTINE BARTHÉLÉMY

Tell me a Song from Haiti, *Haitian children songs, life and history*

The queen of the Deep, *a tale of Haiti part of Caribbean mythology*

The magic orange tree, *a Caribbean tale with a universal storytelling*



KANJIL is an independent French Publisher created in 2005 whereas its founder started creating books in the 80's. It's "off the beaten track" list mainly focuses on a unique choice of succesful tales from around the world, all of them accompanied by exquisite artful Illustrations or paintings.

Our books are created with care and respect, to help children and young readers gain self-confidence and autonomy, buikding bridges between various cultures, between past and future. Most of our picture books include a cd with the spoken text by professionals of high quality, as well as mindfully chosen world music and songs (option).



Osso Bucco

Rebecca Montsarrat (*paintings*)

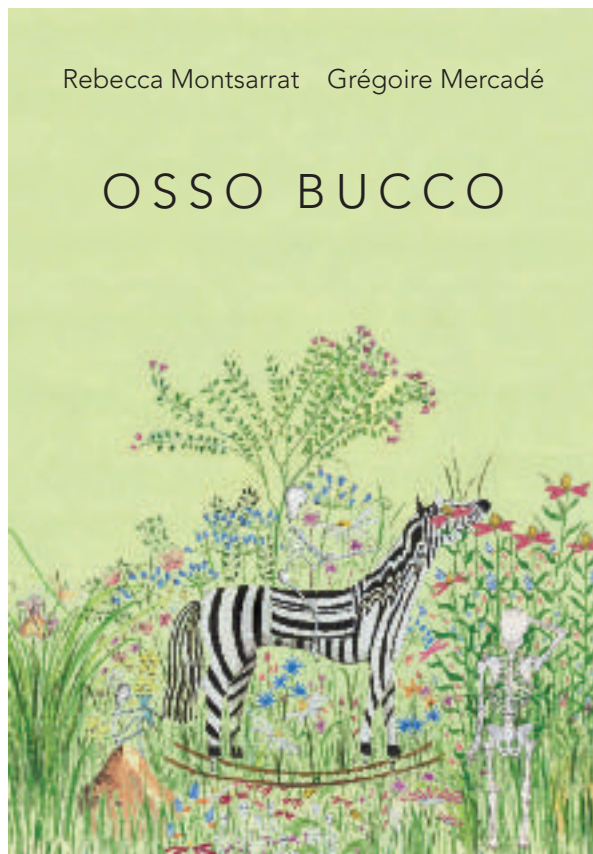
Grégoire Mercadé, Rebecca Montsarrat (*text*)

Large album 250 x 350 mm, 40 pages fully bound
Full page illustrations.

Rights free

A child injured in an explosion loses consciousness. He discovers a luxuriant garden, inhabited by animals in the wild and humorous little skeletons that only want to play. In the skeleton kingdom, everybody has a place and everyone gets on with each other : « the big skeletons are very strict on this, they call it being civilized ».

A wonderful world in appearance, in the reality diabolical. The king Nabucco wants at all costs, to hold back the child whom he calls «Osso Bucco » (because of a small hole on his right side...). But dreams are made on earth : will the infant find the path of life again?



For Rebecca Montsarrat, artist of nature, devoted to the thousands of details which create its beauty, she makes no bones about it ! Using the figures of capricious skeletons, she invites us to look straight in the face of this world of contradictions, where the brutality of man endangers our planet and the life that we share thereon.



Director, Grégoire Mercadé has written and produced documentaries, fictions and corporate movies which have led him from the Netherlands to Afghanistan, from Sudan to Corsica and to the four corners of France ! His inclination to discover and to impart is extended in teaching, today at the Ecole de la Cité (Saint Denis) and at the IESA Multimédia (Paris). Osso Bucco, cowritten with Rebecca Montsarrat, is his first children's book.



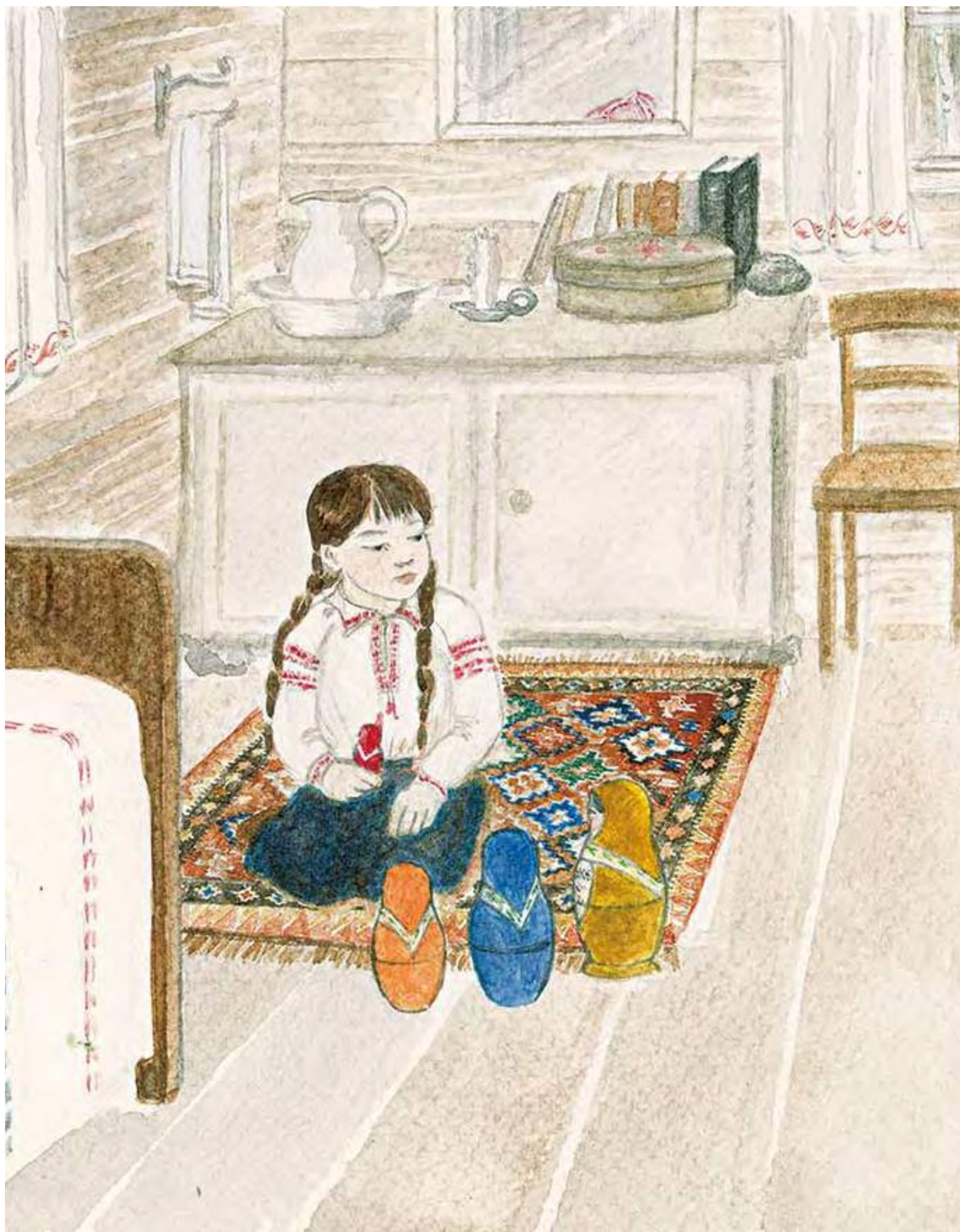


Extract

Natasha did not go out much when it was so cold. She preferred to stay inside where it was nice and warm to play with her dolls, her matryoshkas. For her these little painted wooden dolls were not toys. They were her friends, or better still, members of her family.

There were five dolls and Natasha adored all of them. They nested inside each other, and each one had a name and a distinct personality. Matriona was the biggest. She was calm and protective. Olga was serious and attentive. Sonia was sunny and curious, while Katia was dreamy and poetic. And the smallest matryoshka—the lively, mischievous one—was called... Natacha!







Noémi Kopp-Tanaka

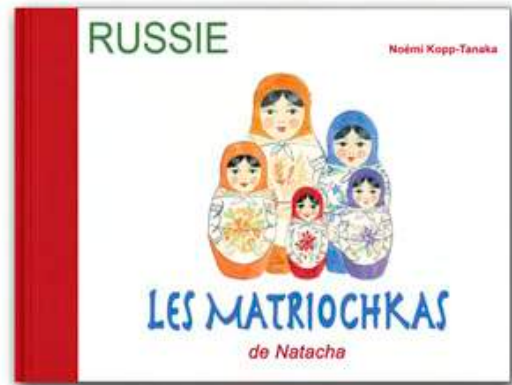
A French and Brazilian author and illustrator, a mother and a grand mother, she lives in Chicago where she handed the library of the "Lycée Français" for 17 years. Noémi grew up with popular tales collected and written by her mother, Béatrice Tanaka; she was captivated by the Russian traditional tales told by her beloved Ukrainian both Grandmother and great aunt. Involved in creative education, Noémi Kopp-Tanaka was first an early childhood educator. A French translator of Lygia Bojunga Brazilian author's novels, she has also founded an International bookshop for children and young readers in Paris.



One day, Natasha was singing as usual: *Matriona is the biggest and she's the mama of the mama of the mama of little Natasha and Natasha is too tiny to be anybody's mama at all...*

Why do Natacha's beloved Matryoshka dolls disappear, one after the other? And who is this crow? On the anniversary of its seven years, that is the first day of spring, her grandparents tell her the story of a childless couple, who made wooden dolls with such love and tenderness that a fairy promised them a little girl in exchange for them...

This delightful story inspired by Russian folk tales, illustrated with delicate watercolors by the author using traditional patterns, states that Matryoshka symbolize maternal love and communication between generations.



Natacha's Matryoshka

An original Russian Tale

Noémi Kopp-Tanaka (author-illustrator)

In addition:

The book includes popular Russian songs (words and music) and a rare testimony of the author. She remembers her own Matryoshka given by her grandparents when she was 5 years old: "my babushka, my small grandmothers"; she also tells "the story of this story", which was published in France for the first time more than 20 years ago: she was pregnant and spent hours with detailed illustrations. A short extract introduces origin, history, manufacture world-famous Russian wooden dolls.

64 pages 28x21cm, double-page pictures, red linen binding, hard-cover.

Rights free

Option audio CD : a remarkable performance by the Russian language artist **Katia Tchenko** (tale and songs). Russian music (balalaika, bayan, guitar) and Russian popular songs.

Awarded "Coup de coeur" by La Revue des Livres pour Enfants and by Académie Charles Cros.
A successful "classic" (new 2019 edition)



Natacha's Matryoshkas

How Natacha's Matryoshkas were born: "The author remembers"

When I was about six my grandparents brought me a family of matryoshkas from Russia. I called them "babushkas", or little grandmothers.

I adored them and I took them apart and fitted them back inside each other for hours on end. When I unscrewed the tops to open or close them, the wood squeaked. I turned them around until their flowers were perfectly lined up on the top and on the bottom. The wood smelled so good! I loved observing and comparing the patterns that decorated their aprons. The smallest one had only a tiny flower petal. There was no room for anything else: she was really tiny! So tiny that one day I couldn't find her. I looked everywhere and how I hoped I would find her. But I never did.

When I was 18 or 19, I was studying to be an educator and I had to create a children's book. The idea and the story followed naturally: my babushkas and my little lost doll! I needed a name for the tiny one and so Natasha was born. This tender for children was simple: it presented the mother Macha, the grandmother Sonia, the great grandmother Olga, and the great, great grandmother Anna, who is the mother of the mother of the mother of the mother of Natasha. The drawings were simple too: I used colored felt-tip pens and a black outline. My friend Peter, who became my husband, offered to bind it. He returned my story and drawings in the form of a book with the pages solidly sewn together inside a red linen binding: a gem, a magnificently unique book!

One day, I decided to develop Natasha's story and add a little magic to it. My pen slid effortlessly across the page. My mind plunged into a typically Russian landscape. Out came a forest of birch trees, a fairy tale, a wish to have a child, and a forgotten promise.

The words spoke themselves to me. I wrote as if I were in a dream. A new story was born, a story with a catch, a more complicated story. The great, great grandmother became Matriona, because I had just met my great aunt Gisia who had lived in Rumania, Russia, and Uzbekistan. She knew countless stories and songs. She told me that the biggest is often called Matriona because this name referring to the mother, from the Latin "mater", is clearly at the origin of the word matryoshka. Matriona obviously becomes "everybody's mother". And when the actress Katia Tchenko brought my story to life with her beautiful voice singing *Matriona is the mama of the mama*, Natasha's mother became Katia.

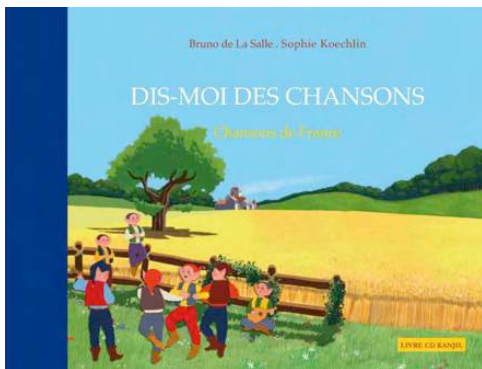
A short while after writing the "magical" story of the matryoshkas, I learned that I was expecting a child. I began to illustrate the story as the baby grew inside me. My first son was born. I remember the quiet days and evenings in the house when Andrea slept. I placed my paper, my palette, and my watercolors on the little table belonging to Peter's grandmother. For the decorative friezes I studied the motifs in peasant paintings and on embroideries.

I learned about the log cabins built in the birch wood forests of Russia and the Ukraine. I enjoyed trying to imitate the finesse of the birches, with their branches, their delicate leaves, and that lovely white bark. And how Andrea loves the forest! He lived simply, among the trees, in a forest in California for more than a year. A redwood forest!

When Natasha's story was published for the first time, my second son, Noël, was already born. It was a long gestation. And as I write this text, in his turn Andrea has become a father. Not of his first child, but rather his first children, twins: a girl and a boy! Are there any matryoshkas with two dolls nesting inside their bellies?

I've become a grandmother and my mother a great grandmother. Matryoshkas, mother dolls, are a fine symbol of maternal love and the ties between generations. We are tied to our ancestors, as we are tied to our descendants and we so often forget it!

Noemi Kopp-Tanaka



Bruno de La Salle

A remarkable performance by the renowned French author and storyteller, a key figure in revival of oral literature in Europe.

"These songs that were sung in our childhood have been, long before it became what they are, stories, condensed history. They are witnesses of a legendary past almost forgotten, but also of dramas and joys that remain eternally news: war, love, laziness, vanity, mockery small in the face of major... a link with time, each of us is a continuation of that legacy and its transmission. This is not so harmless and it is the same time delicious."

Tell me a Song... Songs of France
French Children Songs and History
Bruno de La Salle (text),
Sophie Koechlin (pictures)

In addition

"The Imps's Black Book"

will reveal the history
 and meaning of each song.
 48 pages 28 x 21cm, double-page
 pictures, blue linen binding, hard-cover

Rights free



Songs: words and music

La Légende de Saint Nicolas,
The Legend of St Nicholas;
Trois jeunes tambours,
Three Drummer boys;
J'ai du bon tabac,
I have good tobacco;
Le petit navire, There was a little ship;
Malbrough s'en va-t-en guerre,
Malborough has left for the war;
Il pleut, Bergère,
It's raining, Sheperdess;
Le roi Dagobert, King Dagobert;
Cadet Rousselle.

*Listen to the Imps with the large ears to tell
 children the old stories which became*



songs..."

Audio CD: Songs by Bruno de La Salle.

They are also told and explained
 by the story-teller. 8 musicians.

Awarded "Coup de coeur" by the Académie
 Charles Cros

Traditional Children's Songs describe life in the
 past, telling tale of kings,queens, monks,
 sheperdesses, soldiers, sailors and... children.



Sophie Koechlin



An experimented author, translator and adaptator of about 200 successful books for children and young readers, published by Vif Argent, Kanjil, Gauthier Languereau, Hachette, Deux Coqs d'Or, Seuil

Jeunesse, a designer for Hermès (since 1994) and Pierre Frey (since 2015), and an artist exhibiting regularly her canvases, Sophie Koechlin is a talented illustrator.



One day, I will be free

An original tale on the Mississippi River

Sophie Koechlin (author-illustrator)

In addition: You cannot kill a dream, by Stephane Koechklin, and **When I created Noé**, a testimony by the author

56 pages 28 x 21 cm, double-page pictures, dark-green linen binding, hard-cover.

Option: audio CD.

Rights free



Her brother, **Stephane Koechlin**, is a journalist and an author specialized in Jazz and Blues Musics. They both grew up with American Black Musics: their father Philippe Koechlin was the founder of *Rock & Folk* magazine.

The book includes a beautiful text by the author's brother reminds the history of Afro-American slavery and Delta Blues; then, the author traces the roots of her inspiration (books of childhood, a father found of Black Music...).

Audio CD. Tale is recorded with Delta Blues. 15 songs, "Black and Blue" Label.

In America, in the middle of the nineteenth century, a slave boy living in a cotton plantation was sold to the captain of a Mississippi riverboat... This is the beginning of an African dream and of an exciting adventure in the company of his cat.

Bright and soft pastel color illustrations are populating living frescoes, full of details.

In this tender narrative, a young black slave learns to be free. The story, which includes a detailed description of the riverboat and a brilliant evocation of Africa, approaches with delicacy for children and young readers themes of separation, deprivation of freedom, hope... Bright and soft pastel color illustrations are populating living frescoes, full of details (cotton plantation, Mississippi riverboat, New Orleans, Black Musicians on the boat...)





Extract

Noah discovered the port with astonishment. Dozens of ships with folded sails were docked there. The captain hurried him through a maze of cotton bales, pyramids of wood, sacks of grain and flour, barrels and casks of all sizes, piled up any old way.

His face lifted to the sky, Noah kept his eyes fixed on the tall smokestacks of the sleeping steamers. Suddenly he saw his new floating home. Like a huge, strange animal, the Virginia was calmly berthed at the end of the Saint-Pierre quay.

One day, I will be free

When I Created Noah: "The Author Remembers"

Thinking back to what made me tell this story is a way of examining what contributed to building my imaginary world.

First of all music: my father, the journalist Philippe Koechlin, a great lover of jazz and blues, filled our ears, my mother's, my brother's and mine, with happy or sad airs of the great black musicians of the twentieth century. Soothed by the duet of Ella Fitzgerald and Louis Armstrong on the velvet notes of Porgy and Bess, we felt we were piercing the secrets of America's deep south, in beautiful Louisiana that we imagined to be as generous as it was vast.

Then there were books: when I was about ten, I read "Huckleberry Finn". Huck's and his friend Jim's flight down the Mississippi was probably the first step in my awakening consciousness of slavery. So people could be kidnapped, imprisoned and mistreated just because they were black? It was beyond my understanding, but I still had no idea of the greed that made men inflict such violence on other men.

At some point in life, in the bottom of every child's heart, lies the terror of separation from the love and protection of its parents. The discovery of this injustice added to my nightmares. To make it worse, from Tom Thumb to Hansel and Gretel, all the fairytales I knew were about orphans fending for themselves, at the mercy of witches and ogres. This list of abandoned children grew longer with the heroes of the novels I read, from Oliver Twist to David Balfour and John Mohune. Maybe it was this early fear that is the genesis of Noah's adventure, as well as the combined influence that the works of Twain, Dickens, Stevenson and Faulkner had on me when I started seeing the world as it was, and not as I had imagined it.

I was twenty-three when I wrote Noah's story. My mind was, and still is (by golly!) filled with the light of Gershwin's Summertime. And even though I knew a little more about the naked truths of life and the ugly face of a whole section of humanity and all the sadness of Strange Fruit, Abel Meeropol's poignant poem sung by Billie Holiday echoed in my ears, I wanted to share this glimpse of light with children.

About 1850—the time I chose for this adventure on the Mississippi—ten years before the beginning of the Civil War that opposed the slave states of the American South to the abolitionists of the North for four years, and that marked the long march of Afro-Americans towards freedom—a struggle that has lasted more than one hundred years—Noah could embody the hopes of an entire people.

This is how I created Noah, softening the violence of slavery for them; and I gave him a companion, a ginger cat, so he could have a little of the tenderness that he lost when he was taken from his parents. This imaginary little boy, cut off from his roots, reduced to his purest feelings—his love for others and his love for nature—and his most powerful possessions—wonder-filled curiosity and a capacity to adapt—is probably the only response I could make to everything that repelled the child within me when I created him: a victory bringing inner freedom, upon the waters of learning, of observation, of patience and of friendship.

Sophie Koechlin



A story told by a mother to her beloved child...





Véronique Dubois

A French experienced and talented artist, mainly inspired with Native American culture and symbols, Véronique Dubois lived in Canada. Her daughter's father is a Bolivian flutist.



A Feather of the Andes

A Native American original tale
Inspired by the Artists life

Véronique Dubois (paintings)
Sophie Koechlin (text)

In addition: a double-page explains Native American words and symbols.

48 pages 28 x 21cm, double-pages
canevas, turquoise-blue linen binding,
hard-cover.

Option: audio CD.

Rights free



Based on a true love story, the beautiful poetic text includes also with many details of Native American life and symbolic. Naïve colorful paintings by an artist who draws inspiration and strength from the symbolic representations of Native American traditions.

Uña Ramos

The world famous Andean musician and composer was born in Humahuaca in 1933 (near the border with Bolivia); a virtuoso of the Quena (the end blown bamboo flute of the Andean Altiplano), he died in Paris four days before his 81st birthday.

As the hero of *A Feather of the Andes*, his father had given him a quena at the age of 4 years; like him, he crossed South America to North (he was the flutist of the famous song "El Condor Pasa" by Paul Simon).

Audio CD. Tale told by the author. Original Music by Uña Ramos, inspired of Andean tradition, recorded in Berlin Philharmonic (flute of the Andes and guitar).



Wara – "Star" in her father's language – expects her father famous Bolivian flutist who once came from South to North America and promised her mother to come back, to be soon back home. Her mother tells the little girl the romantic musician's journey through Native American lands: "Juan del Sol, Son of the Sun, was born in a village nestled in the shadow of snow-carpet summits, often swept by condors wings..."





Béatrice Tanaka

A renowned and award-winning author-illustrator of more than forty books for children, young readers and adults (picture-books, popular tales, novels and plays) published in several languages, and a Brazilian citizen born in Czernowitz in 1932, married to Flavio Shiro Brazilian artist born in Japan, she lived in Rio de Janeiro and Paris.

Her stories, mostly traditional tales and myths selected in the world's cultural heritage, often told with humor, talk about the victory of the small and clever upon the powerful, the role of children as well as women's courage and sense of resolution, resistance against all forms of oppression, injustice and violence, Mother Earth...

Her powerful style both refined and naïve, inspired by popular arts, shows her cultural well roundedness and her respect for genuineness in its diversity.

Audio CD.

Tale is recorded with traditional Indonesian music from Java (gamelan, anklung).

New edition. First 1984 edition reprinted 3 times, awarded *Dipôme Loisirs Jeunes* and "coup de coeur" by *la Revue des Livres pour Enfants*.



Kanjil and the King of Tigers

Indonesian popular tradition

Béatrice Tanaka (author-illustrator)

In addition: **Kantjil's home**, an introduction to Indonesia and Shadow Theater

40 pages 28 x 21cm, full-page and double-page pictures, red linen binding hard-cover book.

Option: audio CD

Rights free

The wily Indonesian dwarf deer (also called *Kanchil*), maliciously foils the dastardly war plans of the Great Greedy King of Javanese Tigers, helped by his friend Landak.

This excellent tale, staged like a play, illustrated by the author of extraordinary paintings evoking ancient tapestries, in a very personal style inspired by folk art and Indonesian batik tradition. The adventures of the famous Indonesian trickster (who gave his name to our publishing house), deliver a universal message of hope that Indonesian children will share with all the world's children, young readers and families: don't be afraid of tigers, small, but smart, you can win and stay alive!



Encouraged and influenced by illustrious Brazilian artists and authors such as writer Jorge Amado in Salvador de Bahia, “Master of Ouro Preto” Alberto da Veiga Guignard (her drawing-teacher in Belorizonte), ethnologist Nunes Pereira, “carnavalesco” Fernando Pamplone, Béatrice Tanaka was a author dedicated to the Indian and African oral traditions, “because of the essential influence of the Indian peoples on collective psyche of Brazilian people and of the important place held by descendants of African slaves in Brazil”.



The book includes a remarkable testimonial by a Brazilian specialist of samba schools and author's *Souvenirs*.

Audio CD. Tale recorded with Brazilian musics: percussion by Djalma Correa and **Samba “Chico Rei” song of Salgueiro Samba School**, sung by the great beloved Brazilian artist **Martinho da Vila**.

Awarded FETKANN-Maryse Condé Prize, Memory of Africa, memory of Humanity.

“Coup de cœur” by La Revue des Livres pour Enfants and “Coup de cœur” by Académie Charles Cros.



The Legend of Chico Rei

An African King in Brazil

Afro-Brazilian popular tradition

Beatrice Tanaka (author-illustrator)

In addition:

Samba school, a school of life

by Professor Maria Augusta Rodrigues.

48 pages 28 x 21 cm, double-page pictures, yellow linen binding, hard-cover

Options:

A Historia de Chico Rei (a portuguese version of the story)

Audio CD (French and Brazilian)

[Rights sold to Brazil](#)



In the 18th century, a young wise African king working as a slave in the gold mines of Brazil managed to free himself and his people. Very popular in Brazil, Chico Rei (King Chico) is a hero whose history is part of the great, untold history of black resistance slavery in America.

[Non-violence, working together, solidarity are the key words of this famous Brazilian success story.](#)



The little KANJIL's stories travel with children

New Collection, 5 years and upwards:
smart little storybooks for thinking and taking confidence in oneself.

32 pages 20 x 13,5 cm, bound, square spined, flaps

Beautiful and solid, these « small priced little storybooks » are designed with the same care as the albums. The full-page illustrations, single and double page, inspired by the popular art of each country, are a series of logical miniature « scenes », which favour the easy comprehension of the unfolding story.

The short texts, well written, lively and funny, with plenty of dialogue, some of it printed in many colours, encourage to read and play with the story.



This French edition is published in association with BIBLIONEF, an N.G.O. Facilitating the access to reading and to french language books for disadvantaged children and adolescents (100 countries).



Kanjil Counts ...

[Indonesian story](#)

Béatrice Tanaka *Text and illustrations*

Kanjil the dwarf-deer is hungry and cunning. Will he succeed in crossing the crocodile infested river in order to eat the fresh mangoes on the other side?



Lizard, the hero !

[African Zulu story](#)

Beatrice Tanaka *Text and illustrations*

Who will succeed in removing the intruder who has installed himself in the lair of the hare ? The big animals of the savanna – jackal, jaguar, rhinoceros, elephant – or the kind little frog?



The enormous turnip

[Russian story](#)

Beatrice Tanaka *Text and illustrations*

Who and Grandfather will succeed in pulling up the enormous turnip which he has planted : Grandmother, Sacha, Natacha, the dog, the cat? Without the little mouse?



The enchanted barrel

[Chinese story](#)

Beatrice Tanaka *Text and illustrations*

A poor cooper made wealthy by a magic barrel becomes a rich banker miserly, greedy, without heart... Will he succeed in retaining his fortune?



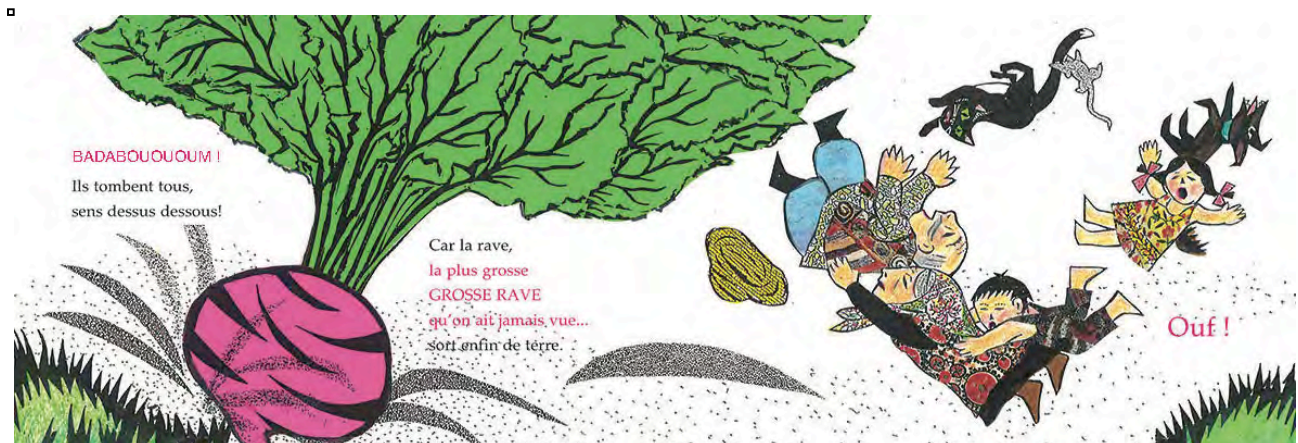
Since the cat is judge

[Japanese story](#)

Beatrice Tanaka *Text and illustrations*

The governor has organised a competition between two artists to offer a sculpted mouse to his cat ... Which mouse will he choose? Why?

The big, big turnip



Lizard, a hero!



Since the cat is the judge





Clémentine Barthélemy

A brilliant scientist Graduated in Hydrogeology, an experimented sophrologist and a mother whose childhood was deeply impressed with Haitian tales told by her mother, she is also a creative colourfull artist inspired by Haitian popular art.



There was once a little girl whose mother died and whose father remarried a both mean and cruel woman... One day, the little girl did not resist the pleasure of a delicious orange taste, despite the ban on her stepmother...

... When the woman orders to bring the oranges back, the little girl is so afraid that she escapes and visits her mother's grave, praying and crying. Her tears are magic and so is her song: an orange-tree appears, then flowers, leaves and fruits... When the greedy woman climbs to the orange tree, gorging on fruits, the little girl sings again and the magic tree grows up to the sky with the stemother.

The Magic Orange Tree

A traditional Haitian tale

Mimi Barthélémy (author and story-teller)

Clémentine Barthélemy (Silk Paintings)

In addition: **Ti pye zoranj**

Tale in Haitian creole.

40 pages 28 x 21 cm, full-page canevas, orange linen binding, hard-cover

Option Audio CD

Told by the author, tale has been recorded at the end of 1980s with guitar music and beautiful Haitian songs.

Rights free

A bilingual book (*French and Haitian Créole*). This version of a popular Haitian folk tale passed from one generation to another both in Caraibes and in North America, is told here for the little ones by the famous Haïtian story-teller.





The inhabitants of Haiti —an island in the West Indies, lapped by the Caribbean sea, filled with fish of every color— almost all of them descendants of black slaves brought there to work on sugar cane plantations in the eighteenth century, kept a taste for telling tales, full of fantastic characters, from their African past.

Mimi Barthélémy, a worldwide known storyteller who was born in Haiti, remembers songs and tales of her childhood, like *The Queen of the Deep*—a siren whose legend is known to all— or *The Magic Orange Tree*.

The colorful illustrations of her daughter Clémentine Barthélemy, painted on silk or paper, recall the Naïve Haitian Paintings.



Mimi Barthélémy

The beloved Haitian artist born in 1939 in Port-au-Prince, a rewarded world famous story-teller and an author who lived in Paris, is an irreplaceable "Voice of Haiti".



Tell me a Song from Haiti

Traditional Songs of Haitian Children
Raconte! Ké chante? Tell me...

Mimi Barthélémy

(author, story-telling and songs)

Naive Haitian paintings

48 pages 28 x 21cm, full-page and double pages canevas, fuchsia linen binding, hard-cover.

Audio CD. Songs by Mimi Barthélémy

Rights free

Awarded

"Coup de coeur" by *La Revue des Livres pour Enfants* and by *la revue Takam Tikou* : Best 2008 African and Carribean Books of Poetry for children" (French National Library).
 "Coup de coeur 2011 "Musiques du Monde Jeunesse" by *Académie Charles Cros*

An incredible success story, this delightful and refined songbook is beloved by Haitian people.

"Thank you for this book telling about us with tenderness and respect." "La Pléiade" bookshop, Haiti.



A trilingual book (*Creole, French and English*) introducing everybody to Haiti, which also helps families and children born in Haiti to remember their cultural heritage.



5 popular songs (words and music): Ti yaya nou pa bezwen kriye, Un p'ti pye lorye, Trois fois passez là, Anatol, Ti gason, Tizwazo, Ma mère m'envoie à l'école, De de..., Sissimi de Komande, O zannana, mesye Levalè, Balanse yaya, Ti kochon, Jako Tolocotoc, Aleksann. 1



14 renowned Haitian artists selected in Haiti by the Monnin Gallery (Pétionville): Evelyn Alcide, André Blaise, Fritzner Chéry, Gabriel Coutard, Jean Dieudonné Cupidon, Amerlin Delinois, Jean Emmanuel, Fritzner Lamour, Yves Lafontant, Fritz Merisé, Serge Moléon Blaise, Pierre-Louis Riché, Jean Adrien Séide, Jean-Louis Sénatus.

In addition: **Raconte! Ké chante? Tell me...**

An introduction to Haiti and his history by Mimi Barthélémy. Haitian Creole by Reynold Henrys. English translation by Léon-François Hoffmann, teacher in Princeton University and a specialist in Haitian culture and Littérature.



The Queen of the Deep

Traditional Haitian tale

Mimi Barthélémy (author, story-teller)

Clémentine Barthélémy (Silk Paintings)

In addition: **Larenn Pwason**

Tale in Haitian creole.

48 pages 28 x 21cm, full-page canvases,
blue linen binding, hard-cover

Option: audio CD

Tale and Haitian songs by the author with
her daughter Coralie Barthélémy; Guitar
and saxophone music.

Rights free



New 2010 edition, reprinted in 2014
(First edition 1989, reprinted 3 times).

Awarded "coup de coeur" by Académie Charles
Cros and by La Revue des Livres pour Enfants.



Dingue! Dingue! Mpral peche pwason!

"Once upon a time, a very long way back, in
Haiti, on my island, lived a fisherman called
Lormilis. He used to cast his net in the
evening, into the waters outside the old port..."

Thanks to the queen fish,
Lormilis brings a bunch of fish
to feed his family and friends.
But the fisherman's wife is
jealous... When the mermaid
dies, she gives birth to twin
who grow up immediately and
leave home. Heros of a series
of adventures, they get the
kingdom rid of two monsters
that terrify the people and that
deprive them of the water they
need. At the end of the story, Lormilis
fisherman joined the queen fish in the depth
of the Ocean...



A bilingual book (French and Haitian Créole).

This successful Haitian traditional tale - part of
the Caribbean mythology - is inspired by
African memory, Amerindian oral tradition and
European influence. "Water" is the major issue
in this fairy love story, full of captivating twists
and heroic actions. Paintings on silk and high
energetic color reminiscent of Haitian naive art.

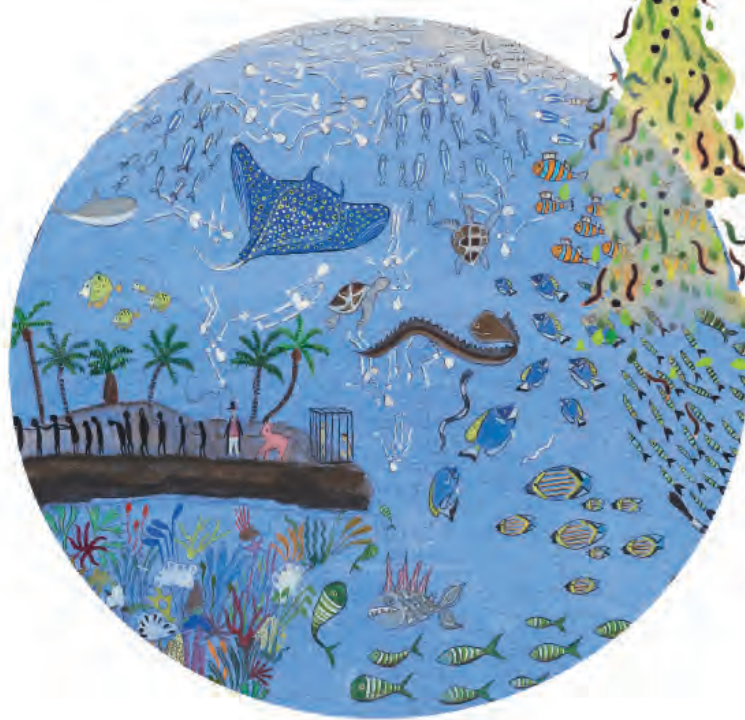
In addition, the book also includes:

- **Larenn Pwason**, tale in Haitian creole by
Reynold Henrys.
- an exciting testimony of the author who
remembers her childhood and youth in Haiti;
- a few guidelines by the illustrator listing details
of Haitian customs and life in her pictures;
- a postface introducing Caribbean mythology,
by ethnologue Gérard Barthélémy.

- I'm called Immacula! Come in!
You can sleep, you can eat, but
there's no water to make your coffee
or to wash your face.
- No water! shouts Ti Yaya.
- No water! shouts the dog.

- Antre non. Mwen rele Imakila.
Antre, w a kapab dòmi, w a manje
men pa gen dlo pou fè kafe ni pou
pase nan figi.
- O ! Ti Yaya di : P gen dlo!
Levelo di :
- Pa gen dlo!





Nabucco shrugs his shoulder blades.

- Humans are so ignorant... the most part of them don't know what they are doing ! They capture animals. They ill-treat their fellowmen, give importance to the colour of their skin. They even sell their children like slaves, sometimes. These things don't happen with a well aerated skull like ours. Men fight one another without cease whilst they are not stuffing themselves. I know what I am talking about, believe me, I know the earth...
- At home, there is war: we never eat enough...
- It's just what I said, a bad habit, these wars! These catastrophes, these toxic products, these conflicts, this incessant chaos... It's infernal!

Osso Bucco, Kanjil 2017