

Anna Onichimowska
Krystyna Lipka-Sztarbałło



P1-Cover:

Anna Onichimowska
Krystyna Lipka-Sztarbałło
Yellow Lullaby

P2:

Anna Onichimowska

Yellow lullaby

Illustrations

Krystyna Lipka-Sztarbałło

P3:

On Asia's quilt some chicken were running among marigolds and small suns were whirling as only small suns can.

P5:

and small suns were whirling as only small suns can.

P7:

How to fall asleep with all that commotion?

"I will tell you a fairytale" said Mum ,

having sat down at the end of the bed.

P9:

"What is it to be like?

Happy or sad ?

Long or short ?"

"A yellow one" - yawned Asia

"It is to be a yellow one."

P11:

- Beyond the mountains, beyond the seas, on a small island, which is not on any map, the yellow lupine fields grew... Mum began.
- There was a big forest. Canaries and lemon butterflies were flying among the flowers.

P13:

Amber stones and golden seashells were lying on the sand covering the island. And in the pure clean transparent water close to the coast, yellowish, flat fish with pointed snouts were swimming.

P15:

Until one day a yellow balloon landed on the island ,

P17:

and a very elegant man, wearing a yellow suit got out of the balloon's basket. A talking parrot, also yellow of course, was sitting on his shoulder.

P19:

The man took his binoculars and looked around standing on the tips of his yellow, shiny shoes and then took a few handfuls of seeds out of his pocket.

P21:

He scattered the seeds here and there on the ground and he gave the rest to the parrot. Then he used the balloon to make a tent and went to sleep.

P23:

- You know when to wake me up... he said to the parrot and started to snore so loudly, that the petals of a nearby lupine fell down on the ground.

P25:

The parrot started flying around the island , chatting with everyone she met. She liked talking very much. And talking to the man with the yellow suit was sometimes boring, because they had told each other all the interesting stories they knew.

P27:

- Why did you come here? Asked a sandy viper one day .
The man had been sound asleep for over a month.

P29:

- It's a secret!

P31:

squawked the parrot so loudly that the snoring stopped and the man got his ruffled head out of the tent.

P33:

In every place he had scattered seeds, red flowers were growing.

P37:

And he gave the parrot the rest of the seeds from his pocket. Then he turned the tent back into a balloon and the man and parrot took off.

P42:

Anna Onichimowska:

She likes walking. She is interested in places where she has never been before. She thinks of new ones. In her journey she is accompanied by fictional characters, and is open to surprises. They are sometimes goasts and dragons, talking socks and flying camels.

Krystyna Lipka-Sztarbałło:

She has been transformed from an architect into an illustrator. She likes this transformation and dreams that it will last for ever. This is why she likes never-ending stories. She does not like farewells, except for those that she repeats in her books – See you later.