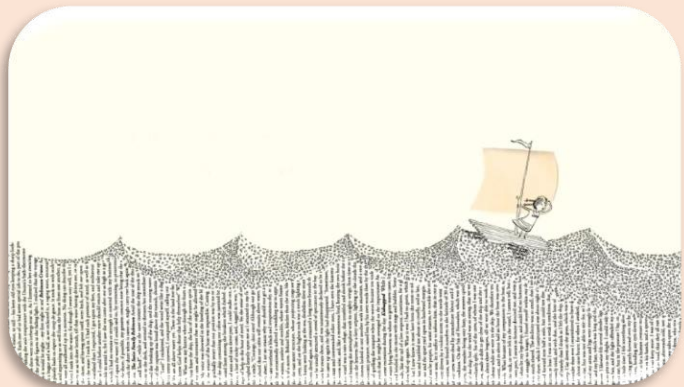




## A CHILD OF BOOKS

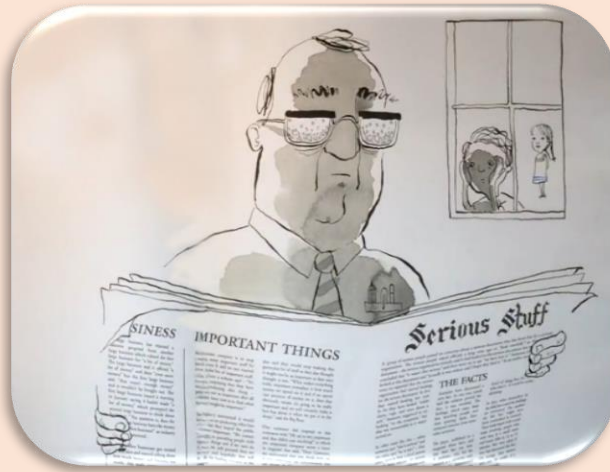


*I am a child of books.*

*I come from a world of stories and upon my imagination I float.*



*I have sailed across a sea of words to ask if you will come away with me.*



*Some people have forgotten where I live. But along these words I can show you the way.*



*We will travel over mountains of make-believe.*

*Discover treasure in the darkness.*



*We can lose ourselves in forests of fairy tales and escape monsters in haunted castles.*







*Our house is a home of invention where anyone at all can come...*



*...for imagination is free.*

Oliver Jeffers, Sam Winston  
*A child of books*  
Presse Candlewick, 2016