

PASTE DOWN



THIS BOOK BELONGS TO:

READ ISLAND

READ ISLAND

TO SILAS, MY LITTLE MAN OF THE FOREST

- N.M.

TO TOBYN, MY BOOK-LOVING BOY

- A.F.

ABOUT THIS BOOK

The illustrations for this book were drawn by hand and rendered digitally. This book was edited by Sandy Ferguson Fuller and Bethany Strout. Art direction and design was by Sasha Illingworth. The display text was set in Adobe Garamond Pro, and the display type was hand-lettered by Alice Feagan. This book was printed in North Mankato, Minnesota on paper from responsible sources.

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READ ISLAND

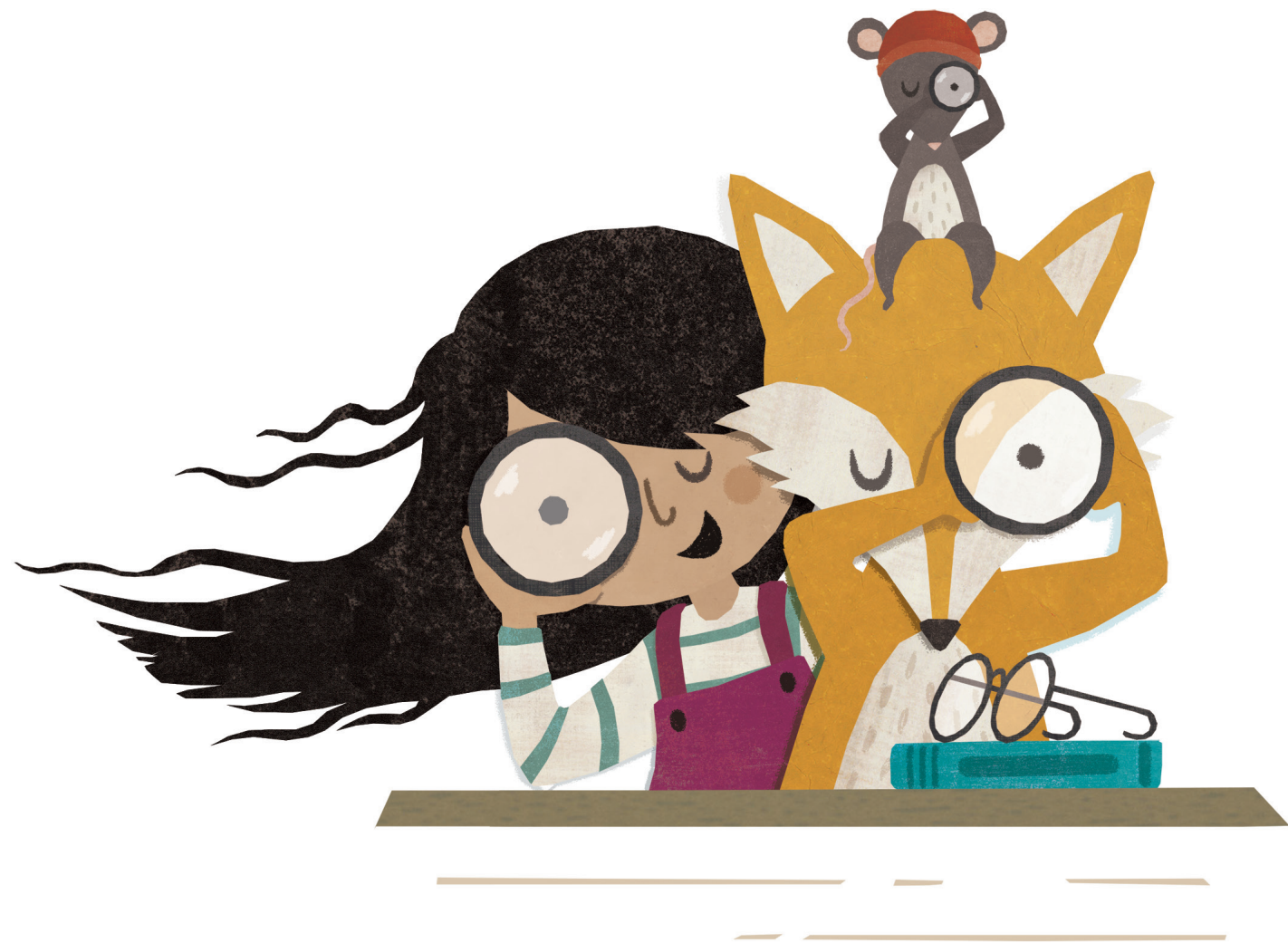
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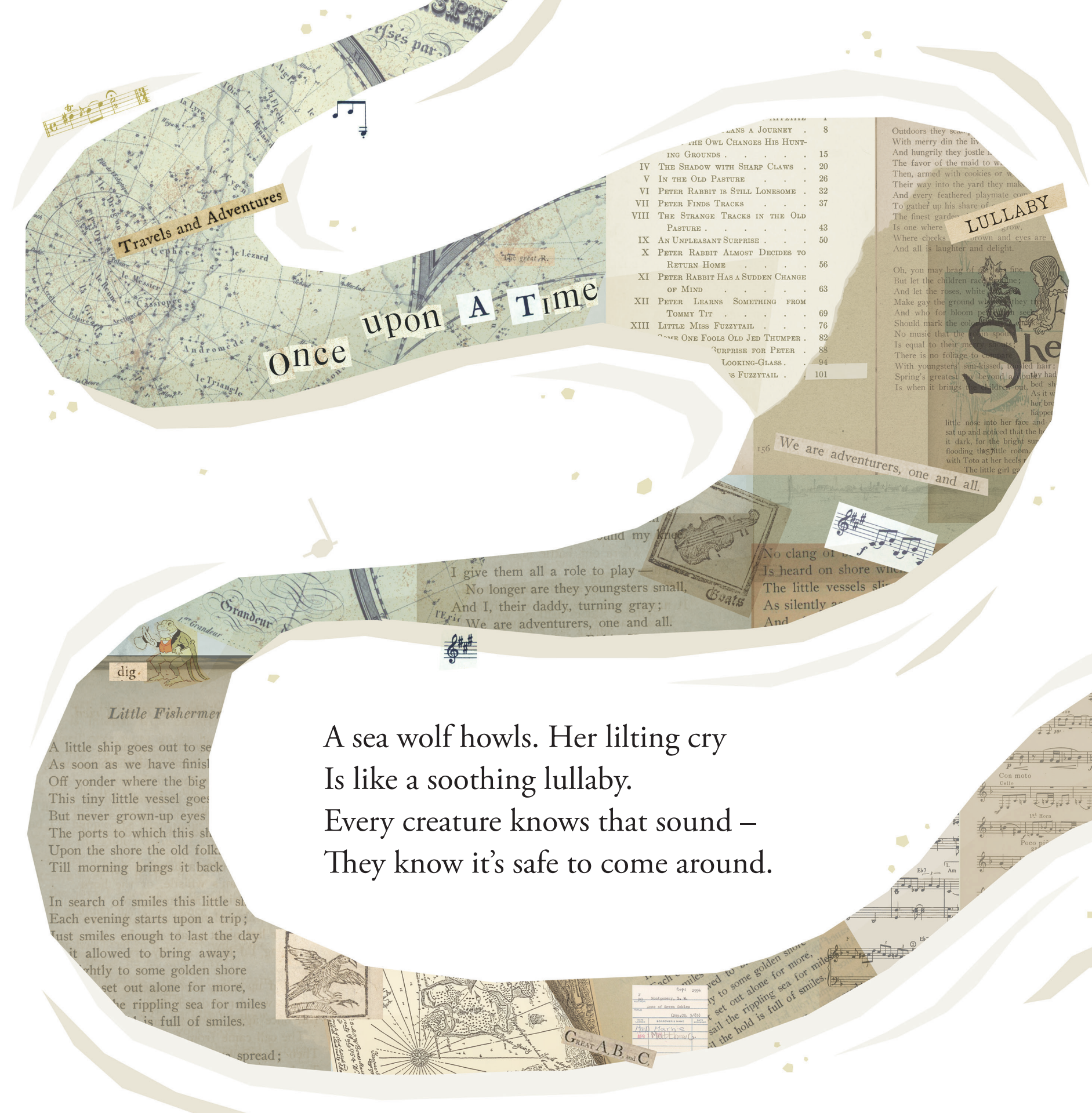
A whimsical illustration of a sailboat on a blue sea at sunset. The sail is a map with glowing lights. A fox, a girl, and a mouse are on board. A castle is on the horizon. The sky is a gradient of orange and blue with stars. The sea is a deep blue with white-capped waves. The land on either side is dark with green trees and small plants. The sailboat is a simple wooden boat with a single mast and a large sail. The sail is a map of a coastal region with various place names like 'PRINCE OF WALES ISLAND' and 'REVILLA GIGEDO ISLAND'. The map is illuminated by small, warm yellow lights. A fox with orange fur and white underbelly is on the left side of the boat, looking towards the right. A girl with long black hair and a purple top is in the center of the boat, looking down. A small mouse with a red hat is on the right side of the boat, looking towards the right. The background features a large, bright orange sun setting behind a horizon line. On the horizon, a small silhouette of a castle or fortress is visible. The sky is a deep blue with several small white stars. The sea is a deep blue with white-capped waves. The land on either side is dark with green trees and small plants. The overall style is whimsical and storybook-like.

There is a place beneath the stars
That welcomes friends from near and far.
Just after dawn, the sun peeks through.
The mighty sea makes way for you.



Past rocky cliffs and cozy nooks,
You'll find an island made of books.





A sea wolf howls. Her lilting cry
Is like a soothing lullaby.
Every creature knows that sound –
They know it's safe to come around.



Starfish dance and salmon reign.
The raven circles his domain.

WICK AND THE BEANSTALK

"You are welcome, most noble Sorceress, to the land of the Munchkins. We are so grateful to you for having killed the wicked Witch of the East and for setting our people free from bondage!"

"Come here, then," said the Sorceress, "and I will be safe this time."

"I am not afraid," said the Sorceress, "for I have eaten you as he did them, for bread."

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A grizzly lumbers from her cave.



An eagle lands,



a humpback waves.



A moose sniffs at the salty air.

Who comes now?

A moose sniffs at the salty air.

Who comes now?


Rare spirit bear.



From high up in the snowy peaks,
A gang of elk can hear wolf speak.
Cascading downhill, young and old,
Quick – before the tale unfolds.

Now fox arrives with cougar, mouse,
And butterflies to fill the house.
Joyfully they congregate,
Circling in to celebrate.





Can you join them?
Just be still.
Breathe in.
Breathe out.
Listen well.

Relax, observe, explore, let's go!
Remember this, a story flows.

From out to in, from here to there –
Books can take you anywhere.

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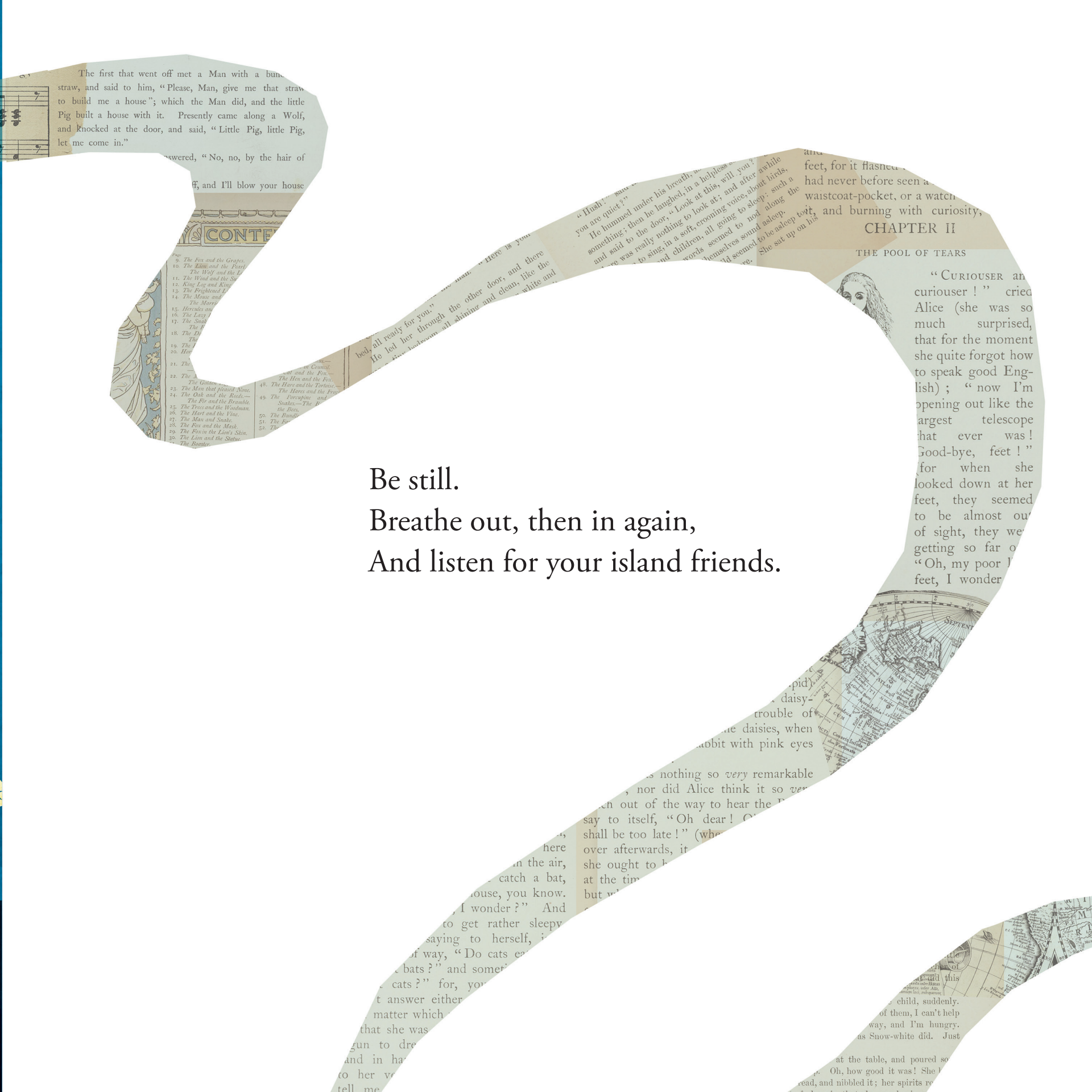
To the city, into space,
To a very quiet place,
To a rainbow reaching high,
To the deepest darkest sky.



Back to the sea where stories float,
Set sail upon your tiny boat.
The map inside is all you need,
It brings you here each time you read.



For make-believe though it may look,
There is an island made of books.
This world of stories, safe and true,
Is always here to welcome you.





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