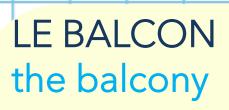




36 pages 24 x 33 cm

Friendshiperational Open-Friendshiperational Open-Intergenerational mindedness

MOTS DITIONS JEUNESSE



A wonderful story of friendship and openness to others!

On the one hand, he is grumpy. On the other hand, he is grumpy. Mr. Oscar does not let anyone get in the elevator with him.

So the oldest kids of the building ignore him while the little ones are afraid of him.

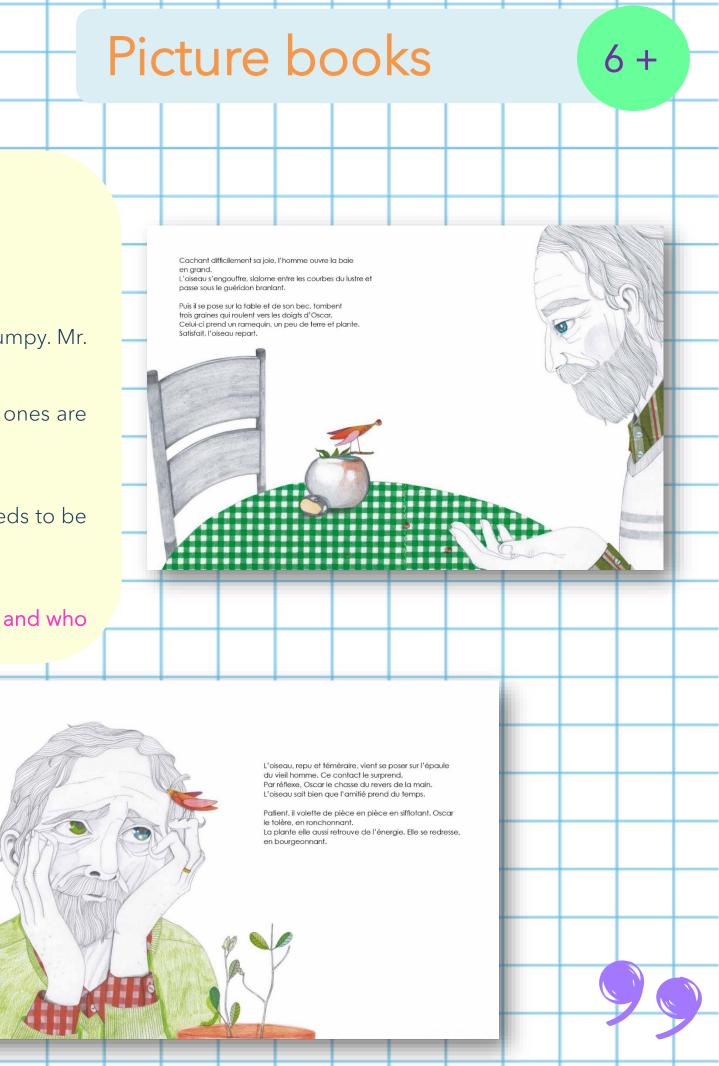
This morning a noise against the window makes him jump. A little bird was thrown by the wind onto his balcony. He needs to be protected.

Will Mr. Oscar open his heart to him?

• The story of a grumpy old man, who has closed his heart and who will rediscover the world by giving a little piece of himself

> Le vieil homme dispose le ramequin sur le balcon. Aussitôt, l'oiseau rapporte de nouvelles semences. Bientôt, les pots s'alignent les uns à côté des autres Des pousses germent déjà. Quelle cadence !

> > e printemps est là et le balcon se couvre de feuilles, le fleurs et de légumes. Comme quand Lucette était là. C'est grâce à toi, boule de plumes



Author & Illustrator: Effie Lada 36 pages 24 x 32 cm USOI Positive Ecology Mountain Warming Warming MAEMile MOTS ITIONS JEUNESSE

LE GLACIER QUI REFUSAIT DE FONDRE the glacier who refused to melt

My grandfather, just like his grandfather before him, already spoke of the two ice giants that overlooked the entire region. "The glaciers," he told me, "are the memory of our valley, our village, our family. And they will still be there when your children have children in turn."

Today, I went walking in the mountains. I looked up at the peaks. With sadness. What happened to you, ice giants? The colossi were crying and their tears filled the streams...

• A message full of hope and wisdom on global warming.

Picture books

6 +







ans le village, certains se souviennent du assé, s'interrogent et s'inquiètent pour l'avenir.

utres à l'inverse semblent ne rien voi « Ça arrive. Tout va rentrer dans l'ordre, disent-ils Là-haut, les neiges sont éternelles Nous n'avons rien à craindre.

Author: Manech Illustrator: Romain Lubière

32 pages 26.5 x 20.5 cm



UNE TERRE PLUS LOIN faraway lands

A story of seeds. A story of travel. A story of hope in its raw state.

Asmaâ and her parents are preparing to leave their country ravaged by war and poverty.

Before leaving, Asmaâ goes to hug her grandmother, too old to attempt exile.

The storyteller takes the opportunity to tell her granddaughter one last story.

An intense story about the exile of migrants through the memories told by a grandmother to her granddaughter. An ode to hope.



Thematics:

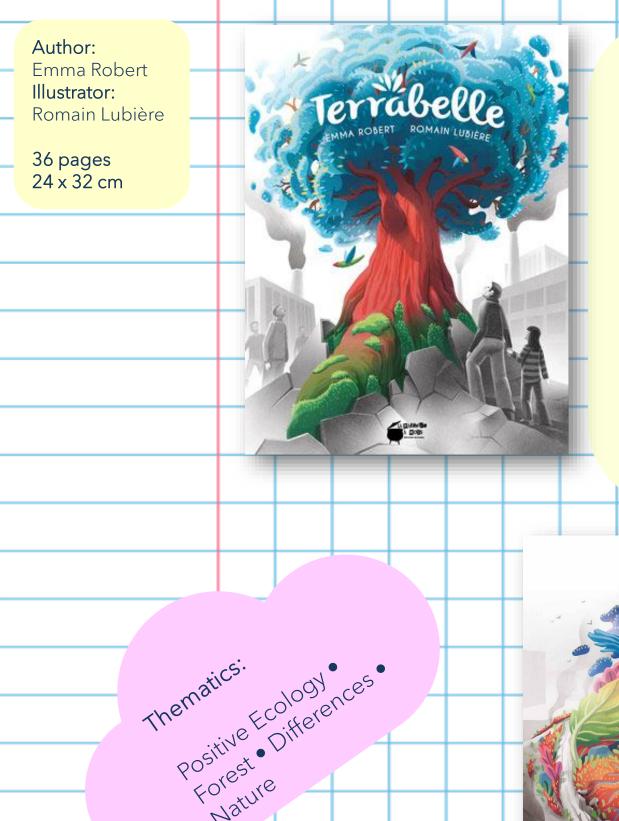
Intergenerational transmission Exile

Picture books

6 +

Les graines envolées forment d'abord un essaim. Le nombre fait la force. Quelques-unes manquent le coup de vent et déjà retombent au sol, à peine plus loin. Pour elles, c'en est fini. Peut-être le vent a-t-il soufflé juste à côté. Peut-être n'avaient-elles pas le cœur assez dur. D'autres profitent d'un élan et s'élèvent suffisamment.

Peu à peu, l'essaim s'étire et se disloque. Les graines se dispersent, esquissent leur propre course



Nature

MAEMile

MOTS DITIONS JEUNESSE

TERRABELLE terrabella

On one side, the Homs, looking for more space to live, expand and develop the cultivations necessary for their needs.

On the other, Terrabelle, an ancestral forest, lush, magnificently alive - threatened by the insatiable needs of the Homs, who in order to develop decide to raze it.

Will the Homs be able to see what Terrabelle is trying to show them? Will they be able to listen to the forest?

Awakening to the beauty of Nature and to the need to protect it by asking questions about our need to overconsuming



Picture books

Au pied des immeubles on décida de planter quelques arbres de pet arbres tristes, là où les précédents, si majestueux, avaient été arrachés Des petits bouts de verdure pour ne pas s'asphyxier, pour chasser la grisaille des tours sans visage

Bien plus tard, auand les arbres eurent suffisamment pouss es oiseaux qui étaient partis revinrent se percher sur leurs branches et entonnèrent l'histoire de Terrabelle.

6+







UN TOI EN PAPIER paper boy

"I am Antoine. I was born yesterday. I fell from the sky onto a ball of paper, a planet of words, mountains of stories, drawn dreams."

But on his planet, Antoine is alone.

So, to make a friend, he writes on paper with invisible ink: accomplice words in capital letters, secret words in lowercase letters... And in the morning, when he wakes up, Johan the paper giant holds out his hand to him. Together, they crunch the wind, tickle the clouds... And they will discover... love. "I am Antoine. I was born yesterday, from a star and a word thrown into the light. A word that comes from far away, a word that comes from the heart... LOVE."

A sweet and poetic nod to Saint-Exupéry's Little Prince.



Picture books

Je veux voguer de vagues en lames ! S'il te plait, construis-moi un bateau, pour cueillir des promesses, salées de fleurs d'écume.

Une carte au trésor c'est parfait pour la coque. La voile est un poème, tissé de vers de soie. Un refrain de pirates sera mon oriflamme ! Je suis le capitaine !

Je roule, je tangue, je barre sans ancre

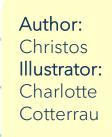
J'ai des étoiles qui filent !

Je suis Antoine. Je suis né d'hier, d'une étoile et d'un mot lanCé dans la lumière. Un mot qui vient de loin, un mot qui vient du cœur...

AMOUR

J'ai une belle étoile... c'est toi !

6 +



36 pages 21 x 29.7 cm

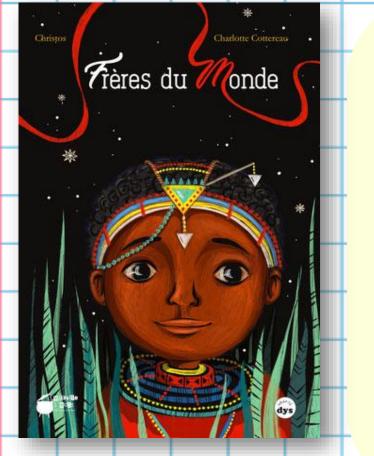
Thematics:

MAEMile

Mons DITIONS JEUNESSE

Tolerance. Open-

noierance mindedness Friendship



FRERES DU MONDE my brother from the other part of the world

A beautiful picture book about tolerance and respect.

Two children are running.

One is barefoot. The other is wearing shoes.

One has dark skin. The other has white skin.

One is running in the savannah. The other is running in the city. But they are not different. They are linked to each other by a thread. An invisible thread that links them to the World and to others. The thread of tolerance and respect for differences.

To enable children to think about the notion of difference and richness of spirit.



es soirs de fêtes, Akélé saute le plus haut qu'il peut, imitan les Moranes avec respect... rêvant du jour prochain où lui auss deviendra un jeune querrie







Picture books

Ferme les yeux, tu verras mieux

6 +

la peau brune, une étoffe carmir recouvre son torse et il court dans les traces de son papa

Des hautes herbes il surgit. Il a



Maintenant tu joues aux billes avec tes copains. Aké ui, regarde sa maman confectionner des bijoux (s'occupe des chèvres et des moutons





Don't hesitate to contact us!

A Alter

Pastor



Same p

www.bythesea-agency.com agencybythesea@gmail.com

