

PACIFISM

IDENTITY

COEXISTENCE OF DIFFERENCES

Guia Risari e Cinzia Ghigliano

Splendid creatures

«I am a new creature and I live in the forest.
My dad is a swallow and my mum is a wolf.
They met in a forest, where animals
did not live apart, but in great harmony.»

From the multi-award-winning authors Guia Risari and Cinzia Ghigliano comes a timeless story that transports us to a special forest, where creatures halfway between the animal and human worlds

live, and where love is a fertile seed that makes great plants and flowers of all kinds grow. The creature who tells us his story is the son of a man-swallow and a woman-wolf, and accompanies us to discover this enchanted place.

A fairy tale with a mythical flavour that speaks to us of the richness of diversity and mixture.

«No union in the forest was impossible: bears and squirrels, foxes and dormice, dragonflies and fish. Out of these loves came other animals or creatures like me, who spoke many languages. I, for example, speak the language of humans, but prefer the chirping of swallows or the howling of wolves».



Guia Risari. She is a writer, essayist and translator. In Italy she has published, among others, with Mondadori, Topipittori, Einaudi, Lapis. Abroad for Memo, Le Baron Perché, A buen paso.. With Settenove she published *Ada al contrario*, *La strana storia di Cappuccetto Blu* and the novel *Il filo della speranza* and is one of the reference translators for French language texts.



Cinzia Ghigliano. She is an Italian cartoonist and illustrator. She collaborates with leading Italian and international publishing houses and is the winner of numerous awards, such as the Andersen Prize, the Premio Gigante delle Langhe and the Caran D'Ache Prize. She is one of the teachers at the Ars in Fabula Academy in Macerata. Among her best-known titles *Lei. Vivian Maier* (Andersen Prize - Best book made in art), *Rudyard. Il bambino con gli occhiali*, both published by Orecchio Acerbo.

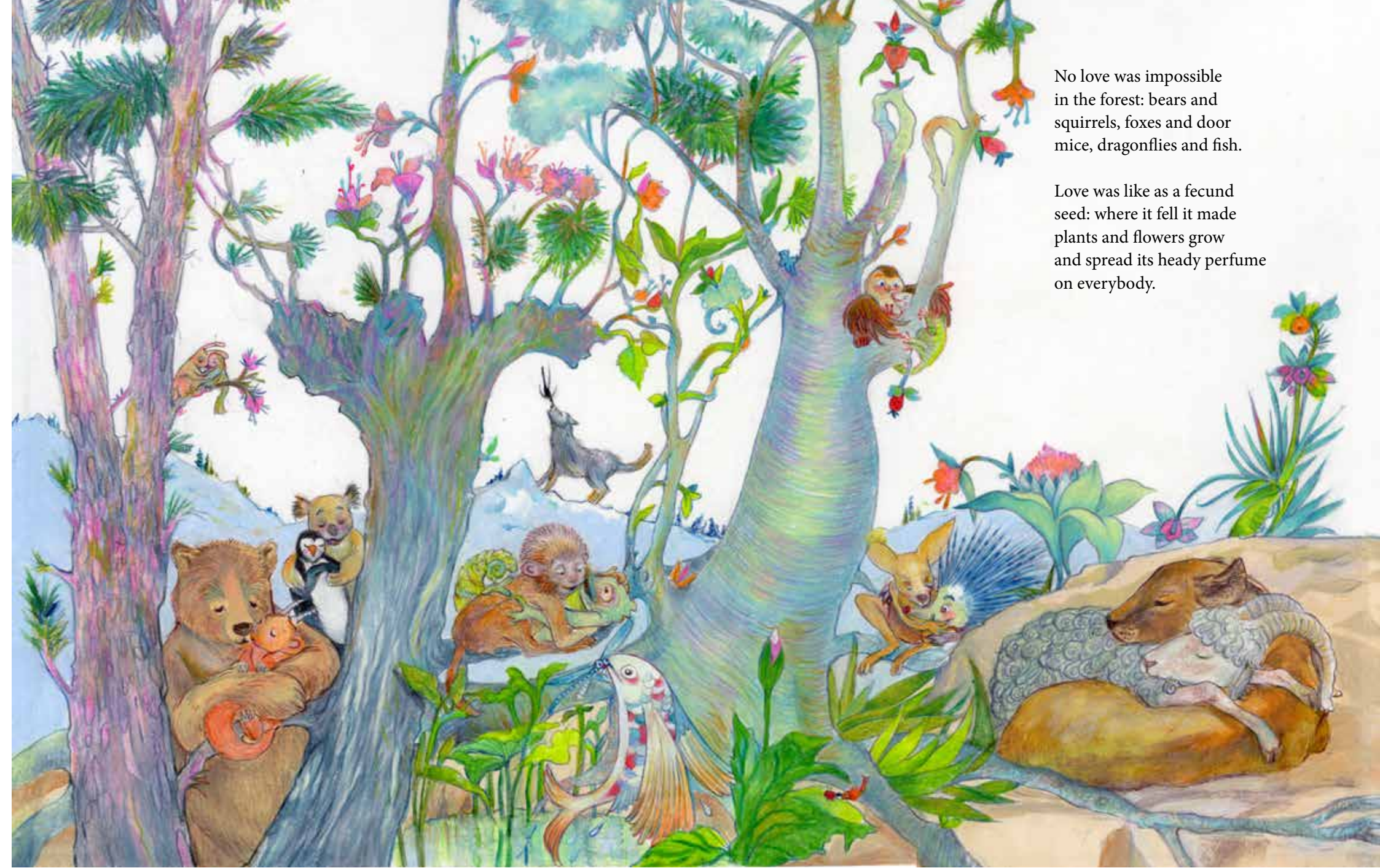


I am a new creature
and I live in the forest.
My father is a swallow
and my mother a wolf.

They met in a wood, where animals did
not live apart but they were together in
great harmony.

From the branches my father
let out calls to my mother who
answered howling.





No love was impossible
in the forest: bears and
squirrels, foxes and door
mice, dragonflies and fish.

Love was like as a fecund
seed: where it fell it made
plants and flowers grow
and spread its heady perfume
on everybody.

