

THE MOON WANTS TO SLEEP

月亮想睡覺

* Winner of the 2018 Hsin-Yi Picture Book Award

The moon gets sleepy at night, but everywhere it goes, the others feel that it's too bright. Where can it find a place to sleep?

Every night, the moon lights up the sky. It guides life on earth into a deep sleep. *Yawn!* When the moon itself starts to get sleepy, it asks "May I sleep here too?" But its light is too bright, and the moon keeps getting rejected. What can the sleepy moon do? Can it find a place for a good night's sleep?

The Moon Wants to Sleep is a bedtime story about what the guardian of night gets up to between sunset and sunrise. Using only a pencil, Lin Ssu-Chen's black and white illustrations capture the gentle light of the moon in contrast with the darkness of the night. Join the moon on its sleepy nighttime journey to try and find the perfect spot for sweet dreams.

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A graduate of the Crafts and Design Department at National Taiwan University of Arts, Lin Ssu-Chen works as a freelance illustrator and children's art teacher. She has published several picture books, including *The Moon Wants to Sleep*, which won the Hsin-Yi Picture Book Award.



Category: Picture book

Publisher: Hsin-Yi

Date: 4/2018

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Pages: 40

Size: 16.5 x 22 cm

Age: 3+

Material: Full English translation

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Translated by Helen Wang

p.6-7

Tonight, as usual, the moon has to work.

As the sun goes down and the sky gets dark, the moon slowly starts to rise.

p.8-9

She lights up the stars one at a time.

p.10-11

She rises as high as she can,

then hangs in the sky,

watching quietly over the world as everything drifts off to sleep.

p.12-13

The night is long.

The moon starts to yawn.

She feels a little sleepy.

p.14-15

The night is still, the world is sleeping.

The moon feels a little more sleepy.

The moon sees the little bear

snug in its den.

“May I sleep here too?”

p.16-17

But the moon is too bright.

p.18-19

The moon sees the flowers sleeping in the garden.

“May I sleep here too?”

p.20-21

But the moon is too bright.

p.22-23

The moon sees the child tucked up in bed.

She peers through the window.

“May I sleep here too?”

p.24-25

But the moon is too bright.

p.26-27

The moon turns this way and that way.

And that way and this way.

p.28-29

The moon is so sleepy...

So sleepy...

So sleepy...

p.30-31

The moon's eyes start to close.

She drifts and she floats.

She slips into the sea.

She slips into the hills.

p.32-33

She slips deeper and deeper

into the deepest sleep.