
THE RAINBOW OF TIME

時光電影院

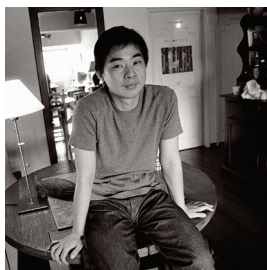


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Her mother left when she was just a child. Whenever she cried, her Papa would say, 'Let's go to the movies.' So began her love of the cinema, a place for her imagination to be set free, a place where she longed, one day, to meet her Mama.

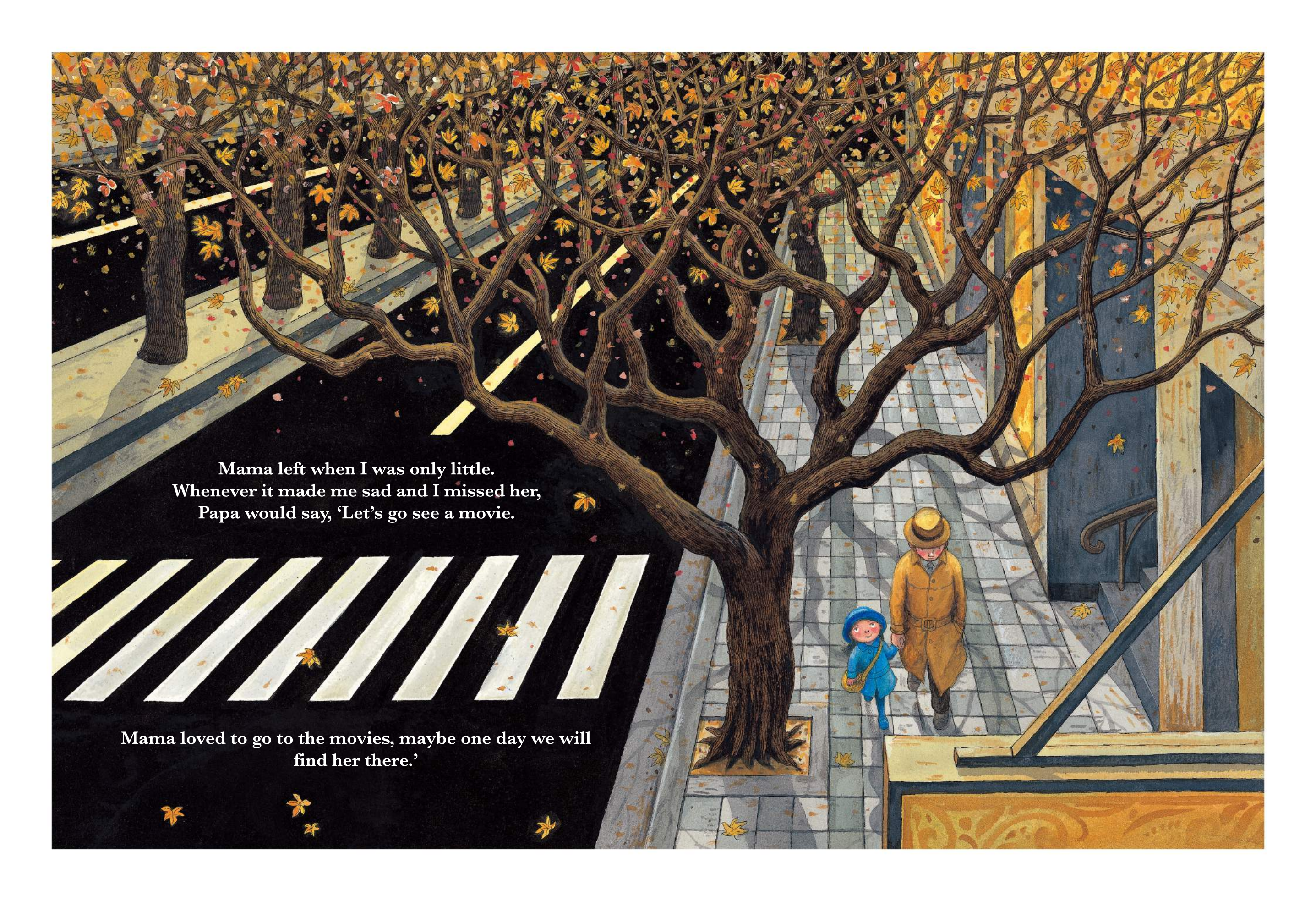
One day, not long after turning fourteen, she meets a young boy who also likes going to the movies. They spend the whole walk home talking about the film. When he moves overseas with his family, he promises that one day they will meet again, in the darkness of the movie theatre.

Now grown up, she finds the only way to relax after a stressful day at work is to sneak off to watch a film. There she meets him again and together they are taken on a new journey into their imaginations, a world of their own making. But is life like it is in the movies? Will they have their happy ending?



JIMMY LIAO 幾米

Jimmy Liao is an illustrator and picture book writer. After graduating in art from Taiwan's Chinese Culture University, he worked in an advertising company for twelve years, before embarking on his career as an illustrator with various newspapers and magazines following a battle with leukemia. He published his first picture books, *Secrets in the Forest* and *A Fish with a Smile*, in 1998 and has since gone on to achieve fame all through the Chinese-speaking world, with films, television adaptations and merchandise building on his publishing empire. He has won numerous influential awards and has been published in several languages, including a series of collaborations with English-speaking writers, including Amazon Best Book of the Year for Kids winner *The Champion of Staying Awake* with Sean Taylor. His pictures are characterised by their use of bold colour, telling their stories from the perspective of their child narrators, hinting at a world sometimes sinister, sometimes lonely, but always filled with the deepest of emotions.



Mama left when I was only little.
Whenever it made me sad and I missed her,
Papa would say, 'Let's go see a movie.'

Mama loved to go to the movies, maybe one day we will
find her there.'



I'll never forget the feeling, that first time.



Sometimes, when I missed Mama the most, we would go
see a movie.



A magical, wonderful world of its own!



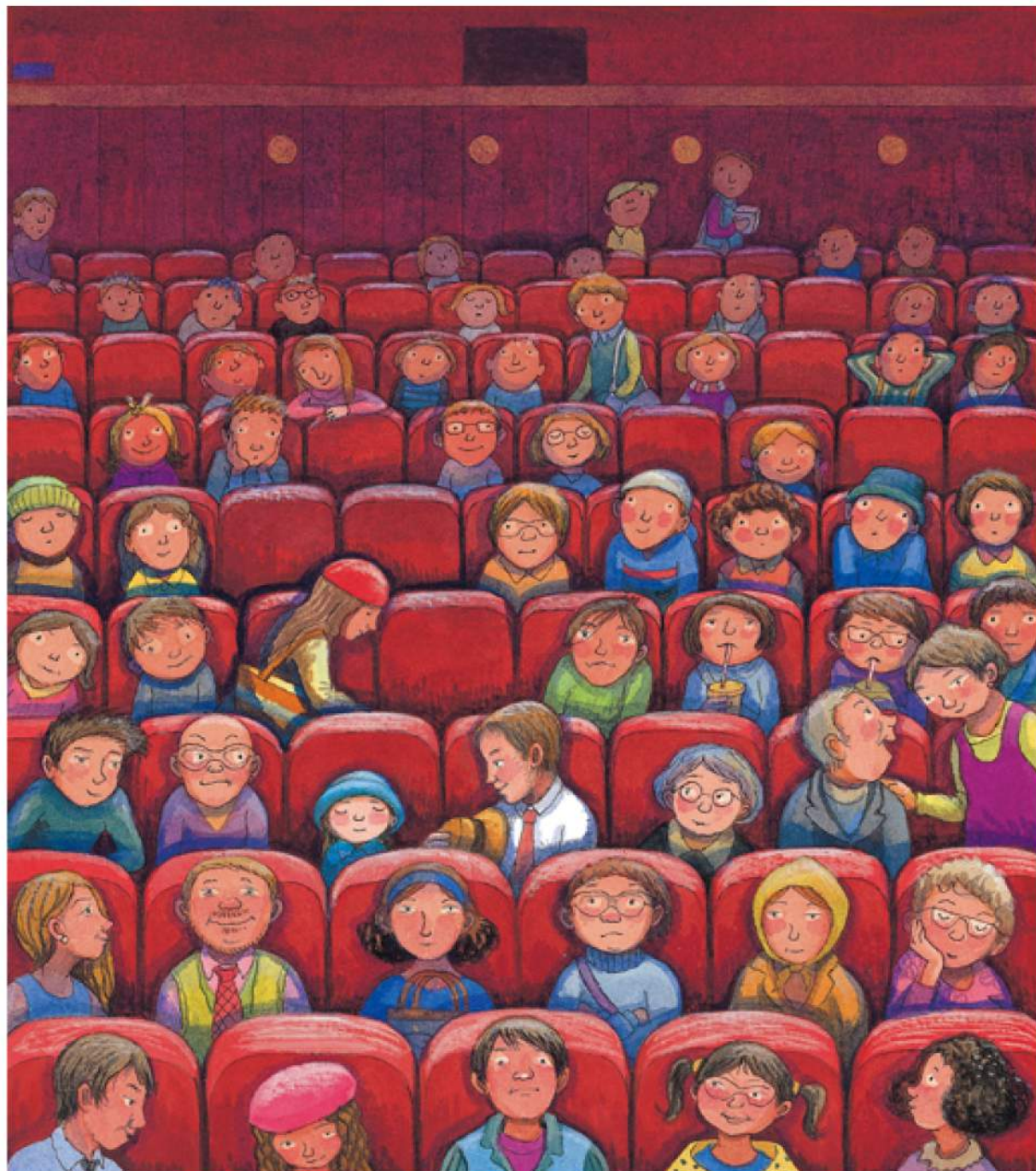
But sometimes it only made me miss her more.



Over time I forgot what Mama looked like, but she left behind a beautiful silk scarf that smelled of flowers. Those flowers were like my memories of her, ever fading into the distance.



I would sneak into Papa's room to take in Mama's smell and imagine what she was like. Sometimes there were smiles, sometimes tears. But I always wanted to go to the movies.



Before the film started, I would take a deep breath to see if
I could smell her.

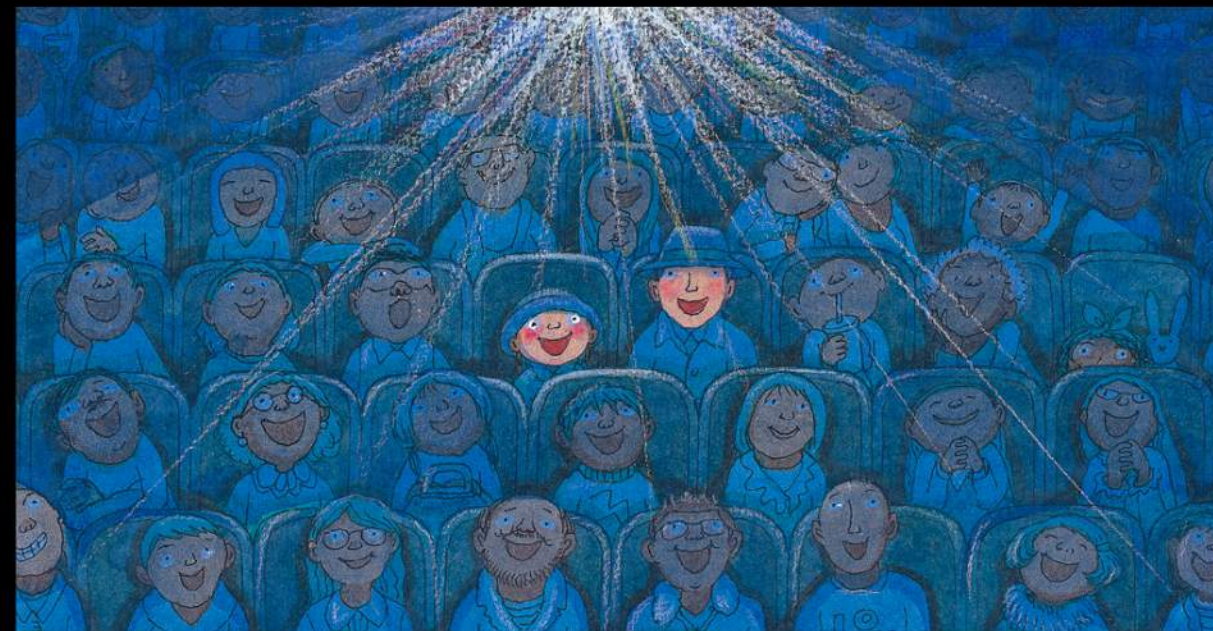


One day I would find her there, I knew it deep in my
heart.





Once, as the final credits ran, Papa started crying.
He didn't stop until everyone had left. I'd never seen
him like that before.
He wiped his tears, 'I'm fine. It was just the ending, it
was so beautiful.'



I liked going to the movies with Papa.



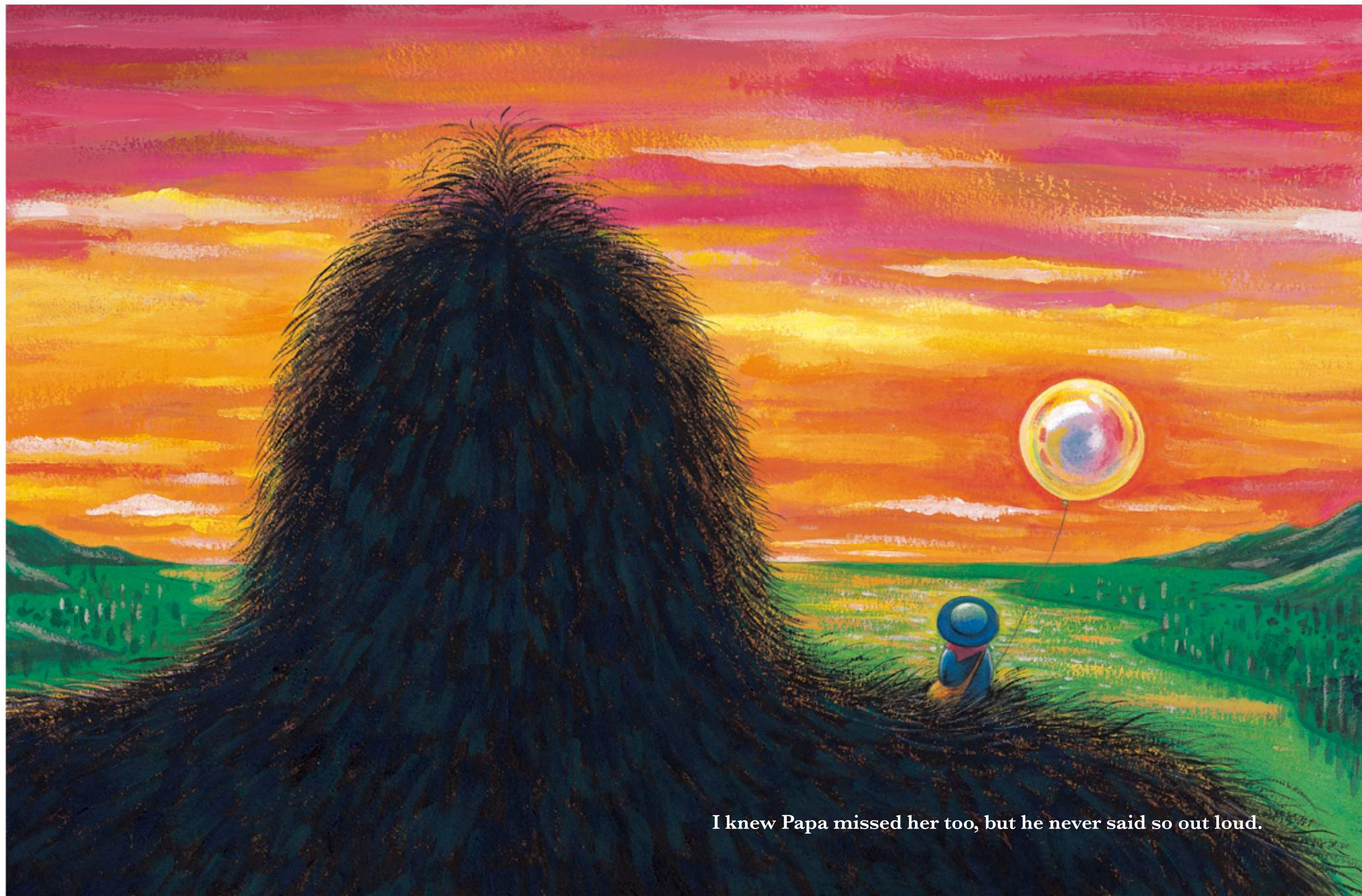
Once the movie was over, we'd linger for a few moments
together.



We would hold hands and walk home together.



I would go over the best bits in my head before drifting off into a deep sleep...



I knew Papa missed her too, but he never said so out loud.

