

# THE CLOUDED LEOPARD'S ROOFTOPS

## 雲豹的屋頂

See the city from high in the air, portrayed in lovingly imperfect color through the eyes of one very curious and very lost giraffe. Having heard his good friend Clouded Leopard had been driven out of the forest, Giraffe writes him a letter, asking where he's gone. "I live on rooftops in the city," Leopard replies. The city? What kind of place is that? Hoping to see his old friend again, Giraffe sets out for this strange place – where pigeons live in houses and bees duck around buildings and water towers.

Wang Chuen-Tz's explosive, unpredictable style achieves the studied imitation of a child's ever-expanding imagination. Her story of change and adaptation unfolds in a visual mosaic of the many-layered city, in which great heights and straight spaces splay out like flowers. *The Clouded Leopard's Rooftops* is truly an exciting new offering from one of Taiwan's most exciting young children's illustrators.

Wang Chuen-Tz 王春子

Wang Chuen-Tz is a young freelance designer who began crafting children's books after her own son was born. She has published several collections of illustrations, including *Be Strong* and *What's Your Morning Like?*, as well as children's books like *Where's Mommy?*. Additionally, she has created covers for several well-known titles in other genres, such as *Wabi-Sabi: Foundational Japanese Aesthetics for Designers*.



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Giraffe has received a letter from his friend Clouded Leopard, who lives on a tropical island.

*Dear Giraffe, the letter says, I'm doing very well. I've moved to a rooftop in the city.*





“The city? What’s that? Clouded Leopard is so big and heavy, how can he live on a rooftop?”  
Curiosity had got the better of Giraffe. This was something he had to see for himself.  
He decided to go find Clouded Leopard.





Finally, he arrived in the city.

“Oh my!” Giraffe gasped.

“There are so many buildings and they all look alike. How am I going to find Clouded Leopard?”





“Is this his rooftop?” he said, gazing up to the towering top.





He followed the smell, until he came across the most beautiful rooftop garden.  
A woman called to him, and handed him some crispy lettuce leaves.  
And yet, Giraffe couldn't see Clouded Leopard anywhere.





The rooftops glinted in the sun's rays. It was like looking out at lots of small islands.  
There was so much to see.

