Hans Christian Andersen Award 2022

Angèle Delaunois

Author Nominee
(Canada)
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**Introduction**

IBBY CANADA (International Board on Books for Young People, Canada division) is delighted to submit the candidacy of the author Angèle Delaunois to represent Canada at the 2022 edition of the Hans Christian Andersen Award.

During her long career as an author Angèle Delaunois who is nominated to represent Canada, has written 100 books published by several publishing houses in Québec and in Europe. She is founder and director of *Les Éditions de l’Isatis* (Isatis publishers). Her books have been translated in more than ten languages. She has received several prestigious awards among which the Governor General of Canada’s Literary Award for Young People’s Literature for her book *Variations sur un même t’aime* in 1998.

– For over 35 years, Angèle Delaunois has written and published a multitude of children’s books translated in several different languages. Her creative process is quite versatile: she has written non-fiction, picture books, novels and much more – says Nicholas Aumais, Co-Chair of the IBBY Nominating Committee. He continues: – Many of her books are filled with cultural and social issues and feature children from around the world. Each of her new books succeeds in creating a vocabulary that will appeal to her young readers. Angèle Delaunois is a teacher, publisher and author and her impressive literary body of work makes her the ideal candidate to represent IBBY Canada for the 2022 edition of the Hans Christian Andersen Award. –

**Lesley D. Clement, PhD**

IBBY Canada, Regional Councillor Ontario
Co-Chair HCA Nomination Committee
January 2021

**Nicholas Aumais**

IBBY Canada, Regional Councillor Québec
Co-Chair HCA Nomination Committee
January 2021
Introduction

IBBY CANADA (International Board on Books for Young People, Section Canada) est ravi de soumettre la candidature de l’auteure Angèle Delaunois pour représenter le Canada pour le prix Hans Christian Andersen de 2022.


Lesley D. Clement, PhD
IBBY Canada, conseillère régionale Ontario
Coprésidente du comité de nomination du HCA
Janvier 2021

Nicholas Aumais
IBBY Canada, conseiller régional Québec
Coprésident du comité de nomination du HCA
Janvier 2021
Statement of Contribution to Children’s Literature

Submitted by Robert Soulières

I have known Angèle Delaunois for 25 years now. One word could suffice to describe her: Passion. But this word means little in this day and age: for whom is not passionate in the realm of literature? We all work fuelled by passion in publishing.

But Angèle elevates passion to another level. She is passionate, ambitious, perfectionist, tireless and most of all very involved in the literary milieu. Not only does she write fiction but also does documentary books. Many of her works – more than 100 – have been praised and received literary awards. I have had the pleasure to publish two of her books at Soulières Éditions. Angèle has always been open to my remarks and has always kept a remarkably open mind leaving her publishers status behind. I had the pleasure of having one of my books published by her and have noticed the remarkable qualities she’s acquired and the great respect she has for authors overall.

Angèle Delaunois is also a publisher (Isatis publishing) greatly appreciated for the beauty and relevance of the works she publishes. Far from being reclusive she is totally involved in her community. Not only is she part of the Board of Directors for Communication-Jeunesse (a grouping of several stakeholders in the book chain) but also at the Association nationale des éditeurs (The National Publishers Association). To follow Angèle is a breeze. She is always at the right place, at the right time with even more pleasure and passion every time. Youth literature is her life and we owe her the world.

Robert Soulières
Publisher
Lettre de recommandation pour sa contribution à la littérature jeunesse

par Robert Soulières

Je connais Angèle Delaunois depuis bientôt 25 ans. Un seul mot pourrait suffire pour la décrire : Passion. Mais ce mot est bien galvaudé de nos jours, car en effet, qui n’est pas passion dans le monde de l’édition ? Nous exerçons tous ce métier par passion.

Mais avec Angèle, la passion s’élève d’un cran. C’est une femme passionnée, ambitieuse, perfectionniste, infatigable et surtout bien impliquée dans le milieu littéraire. Non seulement elle est écrivaine d’ouvrages de fiction, mais également de documentaires. Ses nombreux ouvrages, plus d’une centaine, sont couronnés de plusieurs prix littéraires. J’ai eu le plaisir de publier deux de ses romans chez Soulières éditeur et Angèle s’est toujours montrée attentive aux remarques et elle a toujours affiché une ouverture d’esprit remarquable oubliant facilement son chapeau d’éditrice. Et, pour ma part, j’ai publié un album chez elle et j’ai pu remarquer et apprécier les nombreuses qualités de cette éditrice respectueuse des écrivains.

Angèle Delaunois est également une éditrice (éditions de l’Isatis) fort appréciée pour la beauté et la pertinence des ouvrages qu’elle produit. Angèle est loin d’être une femme solitaire, car elle s’implique totalement dans sa communauté autant en faisant partie, par exemple, du conseil d’administration de Communication-Jeunesse (un regroupement de plusieurs intervenants dans la chaîne du livre), mais aussi à l’Association nationale des éditeurs. Il est facile de suivre Angèle, elle est partout sans être éparpillée et on la retrouve toujours là où elle doit être avec plaisir et passion. La littérature pour la jeunesse c’est sa vie et on lui doit beaucoup.

Robert Soulières
Éditeur et auteur pour la jeunesse
Le 19 novembre 2020
Biography of Angèle Delaunois

Following the birth of her daughter Angèle Delaunois devotes herself entirely to children’s literature. She started off as an author and later became a publisher.

Before writing fiction, she published many educational and documentary books. Then she adapted three well-known children’s stories – The three little slobs (Les trois petits sagouins), Junior Thumb (Junior Poucet), and The goat of Monsieur Potvin (La chèvre de Monsieur Potvin).

Her passion for children’s literature leads her to become editor at Les éditions Héritage and later head literary director at Les éditions Pierre Tisseyre. In 2004, she founded her own publishing house: Isatis.

Her books travel the world and are translated in English, Spanish and Korean. In addition to her early educational books and adaptations, her body of work includes picture books, short stories, novels, docu-fictions, poems, stories and game books.

Her pen, fluid and precise makes way to many various realities always in tune with the concerns and issues of today’s youth.

Through her stories, she addresses with passion and determination many hot topics, sadly affecting more and more children, such as Uprooting – Kissou, environmental issues – Les enfants de l’eau and War – Une petite bouteille jaune. Her works include lighter yet equally relevant subjects such as The love of literature – Les livres de Madame Sacoche and the functioning of the digestive system – Le grand voyage de Monsieur Caca. Fundamental human values are also part of her glossary. Notions of happiness and wealth are put forward in her twin books – Je suis heureux/Je suis riche.

Love and consent are tackled with great truth in her novel – Une simple histoire d’amour. Delaunois guides us through her main character Noëlle’s initiatory journey. The young girl will experience love at all stages of life: from youthful unconditional love to the sometimes-harsh realities of adult relations. The great acuity of her writing makes way to a fine yet not so simple love story holding some surprising twists and turns.

But the true strength of the story resides in the fact that when turning the last page, the reader is left to deal with his or her own truths and values. This simple love story lingers on in one’s mind well after its reading. The novel nurtures reflections on how the story would go on and how the reader would prolong it.

Angèle Delaunois taps into the reader’s intelligence with her fluid and precise style of writing, giving us food for thought about important topics that remain timely for the world’s youth.
Biographie d’Angèle Delaunois

C’est au moment de la naissance de sa fille qu’Angèle Delaunois se consacre entièrement à la littérature jeunesse, d’abord comme autrice puis plus tard comme éditrice.

Elle commence par l’écriture de livres documentaires avant de passer à la fiction. Elle s’attaque ensuite à l’adaptation de trois contes pour enfants très célèbres en publiant *La chèvre de Monsieur Potvin*, *Les trois petits Sagouins* et *Junior Poucet*.

Sa passion pour la littérature jeunesse la mènera à devenir éditrice aux éditions Héritage, directrice littéraire aux éditions Pierre Tisseyre et elle créera en 2004 sa propre maison d’édition : Isatis.

Ses livres font le tour du monde et sont traduits en anglais, espagnol et en coréen. Ses publications comprennent des livres documentaires, albums, nouvelles, romans, docu-fictions, poésies, récits et livres de jeu.

Son style fluide et précis nous transporte dans des univers variés et toujours en lien direct avec les préoccupations de la jeunesse d’aujourd’hui.


C’est avec *Une simple histoire d’amour* qu’elle aborde, avec une grande vérité, certes le thème du grand amour mais aussi celui du consentement. Ce roman nous invite à un voyage initiatique en compagnie de sa protagoniste principale Noëlle. Celle-ci parcourt le long trajet qui la mènera de l’amour inconditionnel vécu à l’enfance aux dures réalités de l’amour à l’âge adulte. La grande acuité de l’écriture nous plonge dans cette très belle histoire d’amour pas si simple qui nous réserve quelques surprises. La très grande intelligence du texte réside dans le fait qu’en terminant la lecture l’autrice nous laisse face à nous-même et à nos valeurs. Son roman ne cesse de nous habiter bien au-delà de sa lecture. L’anecdote fait place aux réflexions nous laissant le loisir d’imaginer la suite.

Depuis ses premiers livres documentaires et ses contes, jusqu’à ses romans plus récents Angèle Delaunois sait nous tenir en haleine avec sa langue claire et nous invite à une réflexion des plus constructives sur des thèmes d’une actualité surprenante.
Interview
Angèle Delaunois

To watch the interview:
https://youtu.be/DGJcKKsI5A8
Ten Most Important Titles
Les 10 livres les plus importants de la candidate

Les enfants de l’eau/Water’s Children
Angèle Delaunois, ill: Gérard Frischeteau, Isatis

Une petite bouteille jaune/The little Yellow Bottle
Angèle Delaunois, ill: Gérard Frischeteau, Isatis

Le grand voyage de monsieur Caca/The Long Journey of Mister Poop
Angèle Delaunois, Marie Lafrance, Les 400 coups

Kissou
Angèle Delaunois, ill: Jean-Claude Alphen, D’eux

Une simple histoire d’amour
Angèle Delaunois, Soulières

Les livres de Madame Sacoche
Angèle Delaunois, ill: Caroline Merola, Isatis

Venus d’ailleurs
Angèle Delaunois, photographies: Martine Doyon, Hurtubise

Quatre héroïnes sur un fil
Angèle Delaunois, ill: Christine Delezenne, Bayard Canada Livres

Parce que je t’aime
Angèle Delaunois, ill: Marion Arbona, Alice jeunesse

Aimer…
Angèle Delaunois, Michel Quintin
Five Representative Books for The Juror
Les 5 livres représentant la candidate, pour les membres du jury

Les enfants de l’eau/Water’s Children
Angèle Delaunois, ill: Gérard Frischeteau, Isatis

Une petite bouteille jaune/The little Yellow Bottle
Angèle Delaunois, ill: Gérard Frischeteau, Isatis

Le grand voyage de monsieur Caca/The Long Journey of Mister Poop
Angèle Delaunois, Marie Lafrance, Les 400 coups

Kissou
Angèle Delaunois, ill: Jean-Claude Alphen, D’eux

Une simple histoire d’amour
Angèle Delaunois, Soulières
About the book:
AROUND THE WORLD water appears in many forms: a snowflake, an oasis, the stream from a faucet, monsoon rain. In Water’s Children, twelve young people describe what water means to them. The descriptions are as varied as the landscapes the speakers inhabit, but each of them also expresses, in their own language, a universal truth: Water is life.

Accompanied by the glowing illustrations of Gérard Frischeteau, Water’s Children is a celebration of our world’s most precious resource and will encourage thoughtful discussion among young readers and listeners. The narrators’ words, lyrically written by Angèle Delaunois, offer emotional and sensory details that bring their experiences to life. On the final page, a guide identifies the languages in which the phrase “Water is life” appears in watermarks on each spread throughout the book, with thanks to the individuals who provided the translations, helping to craft this truly global story. Originally published in French and nominated for the prestigious TD Canadian Children’s Literature Award, Water’s Children has now been translated into six languages in eight countries around the world.
Story

CHILD OF HERE, child of there, child of water… tell me about the water you see, the water you drink, the water that bathes you.

For me, water is everywhere:
The tap that I turn on without thinking,
The bathtub full of bubbles,
The sprinkler that greens the grass,
The lake that summons us for vacation fun.
For me, water is a burst of laughter.

For me, water is winter:
The ocean and the river trapped beneath the ice,
The snowflakes that blur the horizon where earth becomes sky,
The frost that whitens my lashes,
The solitude and silence of the long polar night.
For me, water is a perfect crystal of snow.

For me, water is the dam:
The vast lake that swells in the rain,
The flooding of my ancestors’ village,
The old church bell silenced for the sake of new power,
The reservoir that holds the energy to light up distant cities.
For me, water is the night that blazes like day.

For me, water is the ocean:
The gray waves that break on the sand,
The damp air where the gulls soar,
The boat that carries my father into the horizon,
The hold heavy with fish when he returns to port.
For me, water is a sea star.

For me, water is springtime:
The showers that wash the gray roofs of my town,
The asphalt shining in the streetlights,
The rainbow of umbrellas that bloom on the sidewalk,
The cheerful splash of the fountain.
For me, water is an opening flower.

For me, water is the immense forest:
The air heavy with rain,
The ancient trees rooted beneath the tide,
The swish of my canoe between the green grasses,
The symphony of birds in the tangle of branches.
For me, water is the breath of the river.

For me, water is the mountain:
The steep paths that lose themselves in mist,
The rainbow where the waterfall meets the sun,
My village snuggled around its well,
The icy stream that waters our gardens.
For me, water is a basket of vegetables.

For me, water is the rice paddy:
The sparkling grid of flooded fields,
The green islets full of young shoots,
My mother and my father planting out the seedlings,
The children and the ducks wading in the mud.
For me, water is a bowl of rice.

ANGÈLE DELAUNOIS – WATER’S CHILDREN
For me, water is a long history:
The land my grandfather reclaimed from
the desert,
The snaking hose that drips and drips,
The dunes turned into gardens,
Then leaves murmuring in old fruit trees.
For me, water is the juice of an orange.

For me, water is the monsoon:
The horizon black with clouds,
The thirsty ground cracked and waiting,
The first drops bursting on the roof,
My face drenched, lifted to the sky.
For me, water is the earth drinking.

For me, water is patience:
Silent steps on the fine sand,
The full canteens more precious than gold,
My family’s tents under a thousand stars,
The oasis in the distance like a promised land.
For me, water is a cup of mint tea.

For me, water is a miracle:
My abandoned village roasting in the sun,
The endless walk on burning paths,
The shade of the tent where we can sleep
at last,
The tank truck that keeps us alive.
For me, water is an outstretched hand.

And you, child of the future, child not yet born,
Tell me about the water that you see,
the water that
Surrounds you, the water that bathes you.

For me, water is the song of my mother:
The ocean of her belly where I am
transforming myself,
The umbilical cord that helps me to grow.
In this warm bubble, I am a child of water.
I will always be a child of water.
For me, for all of us, water is a matter of life.
Literary Awards Press Review

Selection BAULA 2010 (Mexico)
Selection Communication-Jeunesse 2007-2008
Finalist Toronto-Dominium Award 2007

Press Review

Julie Loiselle – Allô Vedettes
“A journey around the world that is both reassuring and disturbing, reminding young people that water is a precious resource and that they are lucky to live here.”

A reading mother
“The images are quite simply sublime and meaningful. Water is so important in our society and this book helps children demonstrate why water is so important to them. Each child explains in simple words what water represents in their respective countries. This book gives rise to great discussions with kids about this precious resource. Always a favourite!”

Au Boulevard du livre
“A soothing book thanks to its magnificent panoramas. This album takes the reader to twelve locations around the world where the inhabitants each have a different rapport with this precious element essential to life that is water. I really liked the crest on each page with the phrase – Water is life – translated in many languages including Inuktitut, Spanish, Arabic, Wolof and Portuguese amongst others. It’s intriguing and it invites the reader to take an interest in these people and their corner of the world who have peculiarities distinct from our own. Even without rimes the text is poetic and the book exudes a beautiful softness.”
Press Review Excerpts
From the First Edition

Hélène Raymond – Radio-Canada
“A pure marvel! A very, very beautiful book, to look at and to keep. Ideal to read to your children and grandchildren.”

Nathalie Ferraris – Les Libraires
“A true homage to this jewel that keeps us alive and that we waste too much; water. This very beautiful book arouses reflection and emotion.”

Prix littéraires

Sélection BAULA 2010 (Mexique)
Sélection Communication-Jeunesse 2007-2008
Finaliste du prix Toronto-Dominion 2007

Revue de presse

Julie Loiselle – Allô Vedettes
« Un voyage autour du monde tantôt rassurant, tantôt troublant, qui rappelle aux jeunes que l’eau est une ressource précieuse et qu’ils ont de la chance de vivre ici. »

Maman lectrice
« Les images sont tout simplement sublimes et parlantes. L’eau est quelque chose de si important dans notre société et ce livre laisse la place aux enfants pour nous démontrer pourquoi l’eau est si...
important pour eux. Chaque enfant de chaque pays explique ce que représente l’eau dans des mots simples. Ce livre peut susciter une belle discussion avec les enfants sur cette ressource si précieuse. Toujours un coup de cœur !

Au boulevard du livre
« Un livre apaisant grâce à ses magnifiques panoramas. Cet album transporte les lecteurs dans douze endroits, aux quatre coins du globe, dans lesquels les habitants ont tous un lien différent avec l’eau, cet élément si essentiel à la vie. Aussi, j’ai beaucoup aimé le sceau qui est reproduit sur chaque double-page et dans lequel est traduite la phrase « l’eau c’est la vie » en plusieurs langues, dont l’inuktitut, l’espagnol, l’arabe, le wolof et le portugais, entre autres. C’est intrigant et cela invite le lecteur à s’intéresser à ces gens et à leur coin de pays qui ont des particularités distinctes du nôtre. Et, quoique le texte ne rime pas, cet album est poétique et dégage une belle douceur. »

Extrait de la revue de presse de la première édition

Hélène Raymond – Radio-Canada
« Une pure merveille ! Un livre très très beau, à regarder et à garder. À faire lire à ses enfants et ses petits-enfants. »

Nathalie Ferraris – Les libraires
« Véritable hommage à ce joyau qui nous tient en vie et que l’on gaspille trop, ce très beau livre suscite la réflexion et l’émotion. »
The Little Yellow Bottle
La petite bouteille jaune

About the book:
It was half-hidden by the grass – a little yellow bottle that shone like gold in the sun.

Friends Marwa and Ahmad are playing near their village when they find the little yellow bottle. They don’t realize that it is a bomb, dropped from the sky by the warplanes that fly over their village. When Ahmad picks it up to play with it, both he and Marwa are hurt.

The scars of war, both those on the outside and those inside, take a long time to heal. But with time and courage, hope returns for Marwa and Ahmad, as it has to children all over the world whose lives will never be the same after being touched by war.

Foreword by Handicap International:
In some parts of the world children can be carefree and happy-go-lucky. In other parts of the world, mutilation and death are close by, hidden underground or in toys or in little yellow bottles.

For many children, life can be forever changed in the blink of an eye. A game can become a terrible nightmare and leave a child badly disabled. Every day, Handicap International sees the consequences for children and their families. Handicap International is dedicated to fighting for a more just and welcoming world, a world without landmines, without cluster munitions, where all children have a place in spite of their origins, history, or disability.

In more than sixty countries, Handicap International helps and supports people with disabilities to improve their self-reliance, regain their independence, and claim their place in society.

Co-recipient of the 1997 Nobel Peace Prize for its fight against anti-personnel mines.

Claire Fehrenbach
Executive Director
Handicap International Canada
“My name is Marwa and my best friend is Ahmad

We’ve known each other forever. He was the goalkeeper on our village soccer team. The best one we’ve ever had.

But Ahmad doesn’t play ball anymore.

He’s the reason I want to tell this story.

Not long ago, my country was at war. In our village, we knew that fighting was going on. We saw smoke and we heard explosions, but we believed all that was far away.

We were mostly thinking of the harvest we had to help bring in, the fruit that was ripe enough to pick, the animals we had to tend – and soccer, soccer, soccer! We just loved to play. We weren’t at war with anyone.

But one day, like a cloud of angry wasps, airplanes flew over our houses.

They spewed out a string of big gray objects that fell on the countryside near our village.

They were bombs, someone said. We heard a few explosions, then an eerie silence fell. No birds sang.

At first, we were terrified. We held our breath. And then, after a few days, as all children do, we forgot a little.

But there is one day I cannot forget. I was kicking the ball with Ahmad in the small forest that shaded our village.

He saw a little yellow bottle, half hidden in the grass. It looked so pretty, shining like gold under the sun. Smiling, he showed it to me. “Marwa, look at this!”

I saw the yellow bottle in his hand, but I didn’t have time to say a word. An intense light blinded us. Pain shot through my body as if a thousand fires were burning me all at the same time. I heard Ahmad fall to the ground, screaming.

Then, everything went black.”
Foreign Rights & Translation
Angèle Delaunois, ill: Gérard Frischeteau, Isatis, 9782923234670

The little Yellow Bottle
English version published by Second Story Press

Corean Translation
Corean version, 2013, published by Hanulimkids Publishing co

La bottles amarillo
Spanish (Mexico) version published by Petra ediciones

Literary Awards and Distinctions

Selected IBBY INTERNATIONAL 2011
Outstanding books for Young People with Disabilities

Selection Communication-Jeunesse 2011-2012

The Year’s best list – Resource Links 2011

Finalist for the Tamarack Award 2012

Finalist for the Ruralivres Award 2011-2012 (France)
Press Review

Josée Blanchette – Le Devoir
“I cried reading The little yellow bottle by Angèle Delaunois and Christine Delezenne (Isatis) a children's album that deals with mines and Cluster bombs.”

Andrée Poulin – Les divines tentations
“In a story of admirable simplicity and great power, Angèle Delaunois recounts the ravages caused by these “sentinels of death”: cluster bombs. Through a striking mix of photos, drawings, watercolours and collages, the illustrator of A Little Yellow Bottle, Christine Delezenne, succeeds in suggesting horror without being too explicit.”

Isabelle L’Italien-Savard – Québec Français
“The album, soberly illustrated, cleverly succeeds to evoke the drama using tricks and finds that give the work a troubling beauty.”

Mary Moroska – Resource Links
“Ahmad, Marwa's best friend, is the best soccer player in the village. But their country is in the throes of war and airplanes pass overhead. The local police tell them that there are unexploded bombs everywhere. When the two friends are tossing a ball around, the unthinkable happens. This is the story of how they survive and cope. This necessary story is sensitively illustrated and told from the point of view of a 10-year-old. This book won the IBBY International 2011 award for the outstanding book for young people with disabilities. This is a necessary book for all libraries.”

Danièle Courchesne – Les coups de cœur de Lurelu
“Favourites for an inner journey
This year, two authors have particularly touched me. Each in their own way, they invited readers on a journey to the inside. First Angèle Delaunois (text) and Christine Delezenne (illustrations), with Une petite bouteille jaune, make us aware of an atrocious cause: the ravages of anti-personnel mines. Through the eyes of a child, we explore the effects of war and discover the extraordinary courage of these children mutilated by mines, so that life, their life, can continue in spite of everything. Here, text and illustrations blend perfectly to create a powerful and poignant account of this aspect of war that is still little explored in local literature.”
Prix littéraires

Sélection IBBY INTERNATIONAL 2011
Outstanding books for Young People with Disabilities

Sélection Communication-Jeunesse 2011-2012

The Year’s best list – Resource Links 2011

Finaliste du prix Tamarack 2012

Finaliste du prix Ruralivres 2011-2012 (France)

Revue de presse

Josée Blanchette – Le Devoir
« Pleurer : en lisant le livre Une petite bouteille jaune, d’Angèle Delaunois et Christine Delezenne (Isatis), un album jeunesse qui traite des mines et des bombes à sous-munitions. »

Andrée Poulin – Les divines tentations
« Dans une histoire d’une simplicité admirable et d’une grande puissance, Angèle Delaunois raconte les ravages causés par ces « sentinelles de la mort » : les bombes à sous-munitions. Par un mélange saisissant de photos, de dessins, d’aquarelles et de collages, l’illustratrice de Une petite bouteille jaune, Christine Delezenne, réussit à suggérer l’horreur sans toutefois être trop explicite. »

Isabelle L’Italien-Savard – Québec Français
« L’album, illustré sobrement, réussit avec ingéniosité à évoquer le drame usant d’astuces et de trouvailles qui donnent à l’ouvrage une troublante beauté. »
Mary Moroska – Resource Links
«Ahmad, le meilleur ami de Marwa, est le meilleur joueur de football du village. Mais leur pays est en pleine guerre et des avions passent au-dessus d’eux. La police locale leur dit qu’il y a des bombes non explosées partout. Lorsque les deux amis se lancent un ballon, l’impensable se produit. C’est l’histoire de leur survie et de leur adaptation. Cette histoire nécessaire est illustrée avec sensibilité et racontée du point de vue d’un enfant de 10 ans. Ce livre a remporté le prix IBBY International 2011 du meilleur livre pour les jeunes handicapés. C’est un livre nécessaire pour toutes les bibliothèques.»

Danièle Courchesne – Les coups de cœur de Lurelu
«Coups de cœur pour un voyage intérieur
Cette année, deux auteures m’ont particulièrement touchée. Chacune à leur façon, elles ont convié les lecteurs à un voyage vers l’intérieur. D’abord Angèle Delaunois (texte) et Christine Delezenne (illustrations), avec Une petite bouteille jaune, nous sensibilisent à une cause atroce : les ravages des mines anti personnel. À travers le regard d’une enfant, nous explorons les effets de la guerre et découvrons le courage extraordinaire de ces enfants mutilés par des mines, pour que la vie, leur vie, continue malgré tout. Ici, texte et illustrations se marient à merveille pour engendrer un récit à la fois poignant et puissant sur cet aspect de la guerre encore peu exploré dans la littérature d’ici.»
The Long Journey of Mister Poop
Le grand voyage de monsieur Caca

About the book:
Kids have a thousand names for IT. But do they know where IT comes from? The Long Journey of Mister Poop will give them every noisy detail. It marries Angèle Delaunois’ kid-friendly scientific text-and sound effects! – with Marie Lafrance’s joyful Kinetic illustrations to give children a great fun way to learn all about what goes on inside their bodies.
Go ahead, choose a food.  
Ohhh, what a beautiful little red apple!  
It will be so lovely to bite into it!

Now, put the food in your mouth where it will mix with your saliva.  
All right, teeth! Get to work!

The pieces of food pass down your throat.  
Everything you eat goes down a long pipe.  
--- your esophagus.  
Hey, don’t swallow so fast! – you’ll choke!

The food arrives in your stomach, it must digest everything that you swallow.  
Look out, everybody! We’re going to stir the vegetables!

The acids and enzymes change the texture of the foods.  
It’s a factory. Everything is changed into a mush!

Your liver makes bile which helps digestion.  
Hello, Liver? We need help!

The mush goes down to your small intestine and can stay there for several days.  
Another pipe, already? This one is really long!

Your blood’s red corpuscles come into the mush to find everything they need so that you can stay healthy.  
Wow, it’s like a supermarket here! Everyone comes shopping for exactly what they need.

The waste that your body can’t use changes little by little into poop.  
There’s almost nothing left of the apple.

Special muscles push the poop into the large intestine and then towards your butt.  
It doesn’t smell like roses here! End of the line! Everyone must get out! This way to the exit!

Every time, it’s the same thing! As soon as you eat something, Mister Poop’s long journey begins again.  
Hey, what if I eat another apple?
Press Review

Francine Charrette – Club-Culture
“The adventure of the foods we eat. This is their journey through the oesophagus, the stomach with its acids and enzymes – a real processing plant. Then the liver which helps with digestion, rest in the small intestine, then the shopping centre – for the red and white blood cells… the bladder then the rest which has to be evacuated, i.e., the poo.

And we start again.

An amusing journey into the mysteries of the human body and digestion. The magic of words and images to explain what happens when you eat food.

A very simple yet amusing book, well explained and very entertaining.

Angèle Delaunois has a background in the fields of art and education. She is interested in documentaries and the popularization of science for young people. This little book is his second album published by Éditions les 400 coups after les Bisous. She really knows how to tell a good story!”

Edith Bourget, multidisciplinary artist – Lurelu
“Mister Poop’s grand voyage will certainly answer one of the children’s biggest questions: how do droppings form?

In a light and effective tone, supported by happy illustrations that are just as effective, a wolf explains the progression and processing of food by the human body. Words and images complement each other, humour is very present and a precise vocabulary adorns the whole. The album
plays on different levels. On the one hand there is the white typography written on black lines which presents the serious side of digestion; on the other hand, the black typography, freely placed around the illustrations, which completes the explanations perfectly. On the black stripes you can read: - the food reaches your stomach. Everything you swallow has to be digested. – And in free type: – Watch out, everybody! We are going to stir the vegetables! – The illustration shows the wolf with a big spoon stirring the contents of a stomach. One page really made me laugh. It says that special muscles push the faeces into the large intestine and then to the anus. The illustration shows small arms attached to the intestine that actually push the faeces out. Next to it you can read: Terminus! Everybody out! This is the way out.

This album shows that you can talk about anything when you find the right tone to do so. To complete the explanations, on the inside cover there is a diagram of a human body with the famous parts.

An instructive and humorous album. What more could you ask for?”

Revue de presse

Francine Charrette – Club-Culture

Puis le foie qui aide à la digestion, le repos dans l’intestin grêle, puis le centre d’achats pour les globules rouges et blancs… la vessie et finalement le reste qui doit être évacué, c’est-à-dire le caca…

Et on recommence…

Un amusant périple dans les mystères du corps humain et de la digestion. La magie des mots et de l’image pour expliquer ce qui se passe quand on ingurgite des aliments…

Un petit livre amusant, simple, bien expliqué et surtout très divertissant…

Angèle Delaunois possède un bagage dans les domaines des arts et de l’enseignement. Elle s’est intéressée au documentaire et à la vulgarisation scientifique pour les jeunes. Ce petit livre est son deuxième album illustré aux éditions Les 400 coups après Les Bisous… Vraiment, elle a le tour de raconter! »
Edith Bourget artiste multidisciplinaire – Lurelu

« Le grand voyage de Monsieur Caca répondra certainement à une grande interrogation des enfants : comment se forment les crottes ?

Sur un ton léger et efficace, appuyé par des illustrations heureuses tout aussi efficaces, un loup explique la progression et la transformation des aliments. Mots et images se complètent, l'humour est bien présent, un vocabulaire précis orne l'ensemble. L'album joue sur différents niveaux. D'un côté, il y a la typographie blanche inscrite sur des lignes noires qui présente le côté sérieux de la digestion ; de l'autre, la typographie noire et placée librement autour des illustrations et qui complète à merveille les explications. Ainsi on peut lire sur des bandes noires : Les aliments arrivent dans ton estomac. Tout ce que tu avales, il doit le digérer. Et en typographie libre : Attention tout le monde ! On va brasser les légumes ! L'illustration montre le loup armé d’une grosse cuillère en train de mélanger le contenu d’un estomac. Une page m’a vraiment fait rire. On y dit que des muscles spéciaux poussent les matières fécales dans le gros intestin et ensuite vers l’anus. L’illustration montre des petits bras attachés à l’intestin qui poussent effectivement les fèces. À côté, on peut lire : Terminus ! Tout le monde descend. Par ici la sortie.

Cet album montre bien que l’on peut parler de tout lorsqu’on trouve le ton juste pour le faire. Pour compléter les explications, sur la couverture intérieure, on a mis le schéma d’un corps humain en indiquant les parties renommées.

Un album instructif et humoristique. Que demander de plus ? »
About the book:
Amina wakes up with a start. There is a lot of noise outside, whistling, thunderclaps, screams. Lightning flashes on her window and the smell of dust fills her nose. She is scared and hugs her blue teddy bear, the one that has been with her everywhere since she was little. His name is KISSOU. So begins the long journey.
Translation

Amina wakes up in a burst. There’s a whole lot of noise outside, hissing, claps of thunder, screams. Lightning illuminates her window and the smell of dust fills her nose. She is afraid and hugs her blue bear, the same blue bear that has been with her since she was little. His name is Kissou.

(…)

Then one day a boat arrives to transport them. It’s a small boat and many people want to board it. Amina must leave her knapsack on the dock. There’s not enough room for souvenirs. She puts her life jacket on. But Kissou never leaves her side.

(…)

The coast approaches gently. Suddenly a stronger wind overturns the boat. The passengers fall in the water, screaming.

(…)

But Kissou didn’t fall to the bottom of the sea. He also ran aground on the beach sand. A little bit further. Two feet stop in front of him. A strange hand picks him up and brushes the sand off of his fur. He finds himself in the deep pocket of a raincoat and continues his way.

(…)

The helping hand extends the blue bear to the solitary child. The boy takes the toy. He takes a long look at it. He smiles for the first time in a long time. A tiny little smile. Beneath his wet and salty fur Kissou smiles too.
Press review

Revue Libraires
“It is with great warmth that Angèle Delaunois tells the story of Amina, a small brave girl who, despite the shouting, the thunder, the refugee camp, the fear and the boat crossing, never cries. At least, until she loses Kissou, the teddy bear that gave her so much strength. With this precious account of the war, we are reminded of the tragedy of the event, but above all of the strength of the incredible resilient people who braved these storms. A perfect book to open discussions and hearts. From 4 years old.”

Revue de presse

Revue Libraires
« C’est avec beaucoup de tendresse qu’Angèle Delaunois raconte l’histoire d’Amina, une petite courageuse qui, malgré les cris, le tonnerre, le camp de réfugiés, la peur et la traversée en bateau, ne pleure pas. Du moins, jusqu’à ce qu’elle perde Kissou, ce toutou qui lui donnait tant de force. Avec ce récit précieux sur la guerre, on nous rappelle le tragique de la chose, mais surtout la force incroyable des résilients qui ont bravé ces tempêtes. Un livre parfait pour ouvrir les discussions et les cœurs. Dès 4 ans. »
A Simple Love Story
Une simple histoire d’amour

Written by
Angèle Delaunois

(Chosen Excerpt)
Pages 22 to 25

(Chosen Excerpt)
Pages 83 to 86

About the book:
Inspired by Letter to a Stranger by Stephan Zweig, Noëlle decides to write a long letter to Erwan to bring back the memory of these five occasions when she met him in her life. Over the pages, she recounts with melancholy, and also with sadness, this love that unites her with Erwan and that she will not be able to forget throughout her life.

A realistic and gripping short novel that digs into the mechanisms of love and memory. The correctness of the emotions and the mastery of the narrative make it an essential book to read, because it cannot leave anyone indifferent and it invites reflection on the scope of love and forgiveness. It is also a brilliant tribute to the passage of time which often turns people into strangers.
I remember a particular day. It was raining and snowing at the same time. You had come over to play with me in the basement of my house. It must have been a Saturday. We built a playhouse with pillows from the couch eating a handful of cereal. We layed down next to each other, our eyes fixed on the unstable pillow sealing of our fort. It felt right. Everything was perfect. Then you pronounced, in all seriousness these words I will never forget:

— When we grow up we will get married and stay together for all time. Do you agree?

I curled up against you and kissed you on the mouth like an adult, like the girls in the movies my brothers would watch. You closed your eyes with a sigh of happiness. My mother found us an hour later, sleeping, protected by the walls of our dream.

It was our little secret. A huge little secret. I never told anyone. Not even my mother. You didn’t either, I think. It was too important for us to take the risk that the adult would make fun of us.

The weeks and months flew by. We were always together. You were by my side when I blew the candles of my five years. You taught me my alphabet and how to decipher a few words in my primer. I knew how to count better than you. My brothers would show me my tens, hundreds and billions of millions... You said it was impossible to count so far, that numbers had to stop somewhere. You were probably right.

That year we had chicken pox, we had lice, we had the same colds, the same sores. We learned to ride our bikes without the tiny wheels. We learned to stay up straight on our skates and skies. We saw all the same children plays. We were enrolled in the same kindergarten for the next year. Without a doubt, we would be together for all time.

Without our knowledge clouds were building up over our little heads. Then one night, at the family dinner table a bottomless pit of darkness opened under my feet. My father told us about a wonderful and new adventure. We would be moving out of our house and away from our city just before summer in three weeks. We were moving out of the country across the sea. We would learn a new language and make new friends. Dad was a new associate at his firm. He was so proud. Wasn’t it great?

I immediately understood that we would be separated, you and I. My eyes filled with tears and drowned. I did not want this new adventure. My father tried to take me in his arms. I pushed him away with rage. I hated him so. Inconsolable; I wept for three days refusing to eat. You, you expressed your pain in fury. I saw you kick on doors, hit walls even tear books in order to get grounded so you could have a reason to cry.

We were promised the moon. Promised we could call each other. Promised we would see each other soon, next year, some day... It was lame! We both knew that the adults were lying so to feel less guilty. In those days, Skype did not exist and the Internet was still at its beginnings. We knew from the start that we wouldn't see each other before a very very long time. Our pain took up all the space. One can grow quite old in a matter of a couple of weeks.
Do you remember our last day? You can to say farewell. Your mother came with you and mom invited her to the kitchen for coffee. We hid out in my empty room; emptied from all my stuff waiting in tidy boxes for the big move. We were sitting opposite each other on the floor, hand in hand. We were speechless. To be just together was enough, it was important because a long desert was waiting for us. How were you going to grow up my love? Who was going to take my place in your heart, my beloved Erwan?

A hubbub at the bottom of the stairs. You got up abruptly. You reached into your pocket and pulled out a small pink stone, all shiny, the most beautiful of your entire collection of treasures which you placed in my hand. And there in the foggy mirror of our tears, you made me the most unlikely promise that a kid not quite six years old could make:

— Don’t be sad, Noelle of my life. I’ll never forget you. One day, I’ll find you again. I promise you, cross my heart!

Through the living room window, I watched you leave. You had the courage not to look back.

Pages 83 to 86

Four o’clock in the morning! The background music had become syrupy and complicit, enveloping couples looking for a little privacy in the dark corners of the garden, in the bedrooms or on the sofas in the basement. Many of the guests had already gone home. I could breathe better. There were only a dozen partygoers left, lonely retards, who made it their duty to empty the remaining bottles. You were not one of them. You and your gang must have already been somewhere else, continuing the fiesta in some club or other. Shaking my apathy, I signalled to Étienne that I wanted to leave, right after going to the bathroom. So, I went upstairs to the rooms without making any noise. Several doors opened on the landing. But one was closed. I slipped into the master bathroom to comb my hair and wash the mascara that had run down to the edge of my eyes with a little cold water.

I then heard a growl and also a kind of muffled sob. Very close to me, someone was in distress.

I slipped into the large walk-in closet next to the bathroom and found myself in a sumptuous room that had become a branch of hell.

Petrified, I stopped on the threshold of the door. The first thing I saw in the half-light was a huge black bird, which was waving in rhythm on the bed. Your back tattooed. Spread apart by two of your henchmen who held her feet and arms firmly, little Elyse was completely naked, sacrificed, offered helplessly to your erotic games. She was the one who moaned. You plowed her at a hellish pace, a hand over her mouth to stop her from stirring up those who still had a little common sense in that shack. In an armchair, another one of your acolytes was masturbating frantically, while the fourth, with a cell phone in his hand, didn’t lose a moment of the scene and filmed everything like a madman, growling like a rutting beast.

For a few moments, I stood suffocated on the threshold of the room, fascinated by the strange black bird dancing on your muscles. And then an electric and uncontrollable rage invaded me like a tsunami, sweeping away all caution. I started screaming.

— What are you doing? Stop it, you bastards!

You’ve barely slowed down your pace. Turning your head towards me, you looked me
straight in the eyes and threw me down with contempt, your voice hoarse and panting.

— Who are you? Are you jealous? It’ll be your turn after her… Marc, make her wait.

The filmmaker grabbed my body and slammed me violently against the wall with all his weight. He tried to put one hand over my mouth to stop me from screaming, but I bit him until he bled. He didn’t know what I was capable of yet. I was unleashed. It wasn’t true that a punk like him was going to get the better of me. I was not going to let him do it. I raised my knee and gave him a big kick in the balls, taking his breath away and forcing him to let go of me. The cell phone hovered on to the carpet. Without wasting a second, I took off my pumps and started to bombard him with the heels of my shoes on his head and torso, screaming like a devil. The nice little private party ended in less than a minute. You withdrew from your prey, your friend stopped jerking off, and your two other companions looked at each other, bewildered, not knowing what to do. And I had become an uncontrollable fury.

— You are dirty dogs! A dirty breed of mongrels. It takes five of you to rape a girl. You’ve got nothing to be proud of.

Mad with rage, you got up from the bed like a spring and approached me bare naked, your sex still erect, both hands cupped towards my neck, horribly threatening. I moved back to the closet, distraught with the cruelty and determination I saw in your eyes.

— What are you meddling with, Blondie? She was consenting.

— It’s obvious that it was consensual… look at her! A stroll in the park for her, that’s for sure. You loser! Is that what they teach you in the army? Drugging a girl and then running her over?

Suddenly your familiar smell overwhelmed me. I groaned. Your hands on me, your hands touching me. Even in such a dramatic moment, my hungry senses remembered you. You slapped me to silence me, but that was exactly what I needed to get me more unleashed. I spit in your face and, with all claws out, I threw myself at you screaming and sobbing, plowing your arms with my fingernails.

Foreign Rights
Angèle Delaunois, Soulières, 9782896073412
Press Review
From the literary blog Sophielit.ca

Patrick Isabelle – Author

Review
“Inspired by Letter From An Unknown Woman by Stephan Zweig, Noelle decides to write a long letter to Erwan in order to relive the memory of five important occasions when she met him in her life. As each page unfolds, she recalls with melancholy and sadness the love which unites her to Erwan and which she will not be able to forget throughout her life. This love began in early childhood, when she was only five years old. A love united by a promise on the day he left for Europe:

“One day, I’ll find you, Noelle, my love, my life!” he said to her then. It wasn’t until much later, when she returned to Montreal, that Noelle came across him in her new high school. This second meeting with Erwan will turn her life upside down…

Une simple histoire d’amour is a realistic and gripping novel that reaches into the mechanisms of love and memory. For advanced readers.”

Reviewer’s thoughts of the book
“It is impossible to read this book without going through a roller coaster of emotions. I was struck by the beauty of the text and the incisive writing of the author, Angèle Deaunois. She has a talent to write in a way that gets straight to the point, without restraint and without censorship, which offers the readers a rich and surprising story. The title fits the story perfectly, but it’s more than just a love story. We find Erwan at five specific points in time and we experience his reunion with the narrator in an intense way. It is sometimes enjoyable, often painful. But it is impeccably written.

Une simple histoire d’amour is a hard-hitting short novel that has stuck with me for several days. The way the characters’s emotions are presented and the brilliant plot make Une simple histoire d’amour an essential book to read, because it leaves no reader indifferent and it leads to an important reflection on love and forgiveness. It is also a brilliant tribute to the passing of time which often turns people we know into strangers.”
Billet

Inspirée par «Lettre à un inconnu» de Stephan Zweig, Noëlle décide d’écrire une longue lettre à Erwan pour faire revivre le souvenir de ces cinq occasions où elle l’a croisé dans sa vie. Au fil des pages, elle raconte avec mélancolie, avec tristesse aussi, cet amour qui l’unit à Erwan et qu’elle ne pourra oublier tout au long de sa vie. Cet amour qui naît dans la tendre enfance alors qu’elle n’a que cinq ans. Cet amour soudé par une promesse, le jour de son départ pour l’Europe. «Un jour, je te retrouverai, Noëlle de ma vie!» lui dit-il alors. Ce n’est que beaucoup plus tard, alors qu’elle revient à Montréal, qu’elle le retrouve dans sa nouvelle école secondaire. Cette deuxième rencontre avec Erwan chamboulera sa vie.

«Une simple histoire d’amour» est un court roman réaliste et saisissant qui creuse les mécanismes de l’amour et de la mémoire. Il s’adresse à des lecteurs avancés, car il est assez complexe, mais surtout à des lecteurs avisés, ne serait-ce que pour certaines scènes assez déstabilisantes.

Son avis sur le livre


«Une simple histoire d’amour» est un roman percutant qui est resté avec moi pendant plusieurs jours. La justesse des émotions et la maîtrise du récit en font un livre essentiel à lire, parce qu’il ne peut laisser personne indifférent et qu’il porte à réfléchir sur la portée de l’amour et du pardon. C’est aussi un brillant hommage au temps qui passe et qui transforme, bien souvent, les gens en inconnus.
Other Awards and Distinctions

For Angèle Delaunois

1998  
Prix Christie, Finalist  
*La chèvre de Monsieur Potvin* (The goat of Monsieur Potvin)

The Governor General of Canada Award,  
1998  
Children’s literature section  
*Variations sur un même t’aime* (Variations on a love theme)

Canadian Children Book Centre Choice  
1996  
*Kotik, le bébé phoque* (Kotik, the baby seal) and *Nanook et Naoya*,  
*les oursons polaires* (Nannok and Naoya, the polar cubs)

Award of excellence from the Québec science teachers association  
1993  
(Association des professeurs de science du Québec)  
*Les mammifères de chez nous* (Our mammals)

Award of excellence from The Québec board of consumers  
1991  
(Association des Consommateurs du Québec)  
*Les oiseaux de chez nous* (Our birds)

For Angèle Delaunois’s publishing house ISATIS

2019  
Prix Espiègle, Finalist  
*I’ai mal, et pourtant ça ne se voit pas* (I hurt but it doesn’t show)  
Author: Lucille De Peslouan – Illustrations Geneviève darling

2018  
Prix Espiègle (awarded by Québec school board librarians)  
*Pourquoi les filles ont mal au ventre ?* (Why do girls have stomach aches?)  
Author: Lucille De Peslouan – Illustrations Geneviève Darling

2018  
Prix Espiègle, Finalist  
*Les quatre saisons d’Elfina* (The four seasons of Elfina)  
Author: André Jacob – Illustrations Christine Delezenne
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<th>Title</th>
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<td>Kissou</td>
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Chroniques d’une sorcière d’aujourd’hui T.4: Théo
Angèle Delaunois
Published: September 2014
Publisher: Michel Quintin

Épopée de dame Crotte de nez (L’)
Angèle Delaunois, Caroline Hamel
Published: March 2014
Publisher: 400 Coups (Les)

Mer (La)
Angèle Delaunois, Mylène Henry
Published: March 2014
Publisher: De l’Isatis

Rougeline et le loup
Angèle Delaunois, Marie-Claude Favreau
Published: February 2014
Publisher: Dominique Et Compagnie

Grand voyage de monsieur Papier (Le)
Angèle Delaunois, Bellebrute
Published: November 2013
Publisher: 400 Coups (Les)

Je suis riche!
Philippe Beha, Angèle Delaunois
Published: October 2013
Publisher: De l’Isatis

Mots magiques (Les)
Angèle Delaunois, Manon Gauthier
Published: April 2013
Publisher: De l’Isatis

Drôles de contes:
Le cadeau de Samuel
Angèle Delaunois,
Published: October 2013
Publisher: Dominique Et Compagnie

Une orange
Angèle Delaunois, Philippe Beha
Published: October 2012
Publisher: De l’Isatis

Un ordi dans ma tête
Angèle Delaunois, François Thisdale
Published: May 2012
Publisher: De l’Isatis

Cacas et compagnie
Angèle Delaunois, Marie Lafrance
Published: November 2011
Publisher: 400 Coups (Les)

Grand voyage de monsieur Caca (Le)
Angèle Delaunois, Marie Lafrance
Published: November 2011
Publisher: 400 Coups (Les)

Chroniques d’une sorcière d’aujourd’hui T.3: Kembele
Angèle Delaunois
Published: September 2011
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Chant de mon arbre (Le)
Angèle Delaunois, Pierre Houde
Published: September 2011
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Jules Lelièvre
Angèle Delaunois,
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Published: August 2011
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206 os dans mon corps
François Thisdale, Angèle Delaunois
Published: April 2011
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Chroniques d’une sorcière d’aujourd’hui T.2: Alicia
Angèle Delaunois
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Publisher: Michel Quintin

Je respire bien!
Angèle Delaunois
Published: November 2010
Publisher: De l’Isatis

Chroniques d’une sorcière d’aujourd’hui T.1: Isabelle
Angèle Delaunois
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Ordi du Père Noël (L’)
Angèle Delaunois
Published: October 2010
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Cricri Cigale
Angèle Delaunois
Published: September 2010
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<td>March 1998, Montréal</td>
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Reference Letter
Les 400 Coups

To whom it may concern,

We are proud to support the candidacy of Ms. Angèle Delaunois for the Hans Christian Andersen award.

Angèle Delaunois, who today combines the roles of editor, author and seasoned businesswoman has always been passionate about children’s literature. In the ’80s, she already offered her advice in the magazine Protégez-vous! Towards the end of the ’90s, she joined the team of Pierre Tisseyre editions. Since then, she has continued to be present in the world of Quebec children’s literature. Her first book Les bisous (kisses), is published in 2001 at Éditions les 400 Coups, but it was with the release of the series Le grand voyage de Monsieur Caca (Mister Poop’s big voyage) that she reveals her great talent as a popularizer of science for the young. Angèle has this exceptional ability to make complex concepts understandable and accessible to young readers: for example, the digestive process and water purification systems while integrating humor and lightness to her story. This series is without a doubt one of the house’s bestsellers edition which still appears today after almost twenty years of existence in the top 10 annual sales.

Added to her interest in popularizing science is her environmental sensitivity, with Le grand voyage de Monsieur Papier (Mister Paper’s big trip) and Mémoires d’une pelure (Memoires of a rind) published at 400 Coups or even those she publishes as an editor at Éditions Isatis. We understand that the author does not only want to inform, she wants to sensitize the youngest to a fairer and more responsible world.

Her career as an author reveals her talent to write for all ages. From toddlers to teenagers, she knows how to address her readers, taking into account their intelligence. She does not infantilize them, but knows how to rise to their level, from a human to another. This strength serves her well, as most recently she also writes for adults.

Mischievous, funny and teasing, as much as engaged, Angèle Delaunois will leave her mark in the world of francophone children’s books for a long time to come.

The 400 Coups Team
Lettre de référence

Les 400 Coups

À qui de droit :

Nous sommes fiers d’appuyer la candidature de madame Angèle Delaunois au prix Hans Christian Andersen.

Angèle Delaunois, qui aujourd’hui cumule les rôles d’éditrice, d’autrice et de femme d’affaires chevronnée a toujours été une passionnée de littérature jeunesse. Dans les années 80, elle offrait déjà ses conseils dans la revue Protégez-vous ! Vers la fin des années 90, elle se joint à l’équipe des éditions Pierre Tisseyre. Depuis, elle n’a cessé d’être présente dans l’univers du livre jeunesse québécois. Aux Éditions les 400 coups, le premier livre d’Angèle Delaunois, Les bisous, est publié en 2001, mais c’est avec la parution de la série Le grand voyage de monsieur Caca qu’elle dévoile son grand talent de vulgarisatrice scientifique auprès des tout-petits. Angèle a cette capacité exceptionnelle de rendre compréhensible et accessible des notions complexes pour les petits lecteurs. Par exemple, le processus de la digestion et les systèmes d’épurations des eaux tout en intégrant humour et légèreté à son récit. Cette série est sans contredit un des bestsellers de la maison d’édition qui figure encore aujourd’hui après presque vingt ans d’existence dans le top 10 des ventes annuelles.

À son intérêt pour la vulgarisation scientifique s’ajoute sa sensibilité environnementale. Avec Le grand voyage de monsieur Papier et Mémoires d’une pelure publiés aux 400 coups ou encore ceux qu’elle publie à titre d’éditrice aux éditions de L’Isatis. On comprend que l’autrice ne veut pas seulement informer, elle veut sensibiliser les plus jeunes à un monde plus juste et plus responsable.

Son parcours d’autrice nous révèle son talent à écrire pour tous les âges. Des tout-petits aux adolescents, elle sait s’adresser aux lecteurs en tenant compte de l’intelligence. Elle ne l’infantilise pas, mais sait se mettre à sa hauteur, d’égal à égal. Cette force lui sert bien, car tout récemment elle écrit également pour les adultes.

À la fois espiègle, drôle et taquine, autant qu’engagée, Angèle Delaunois marquera encore longtemps le milieu du livre jeunesse francophone.

L’équipe des 400 Coups