

International Children's Book Day

Journée International Du Livre Pour Enfants

Día Internacional Del Libro Infantil



We can read, you and I.
See letters become words,
and words become books
we hold in our hands.
We hear whispers
and roaring rivers in the pages,
bears singing
funny tunes to the moon.

We enter spooky gray castles,
and in our hands flowering trees climb
to the clouds. Bold girls fly;
boys fish for sparkling stars.
You and I read, round and round,
bookjoy around the world.

Poem by PAT MORA

A Bryan

Internationaler Kinderbuchtag

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INTERNATIONAL BOARD ON BOOKS FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

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