

THE TALE OF  
**WAS ANO DAS**

Illustrations by Peter Stan

Story by Marin









THE TALE OF



**2GETHER**  
PICTURE BOOK COLLECTION

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The Adventure of Alex and Er

How a mighty knight and his unicorn mare helped a snowman find his broom, which was stolen by a witch

BOOK TWO

The Tale of WAS and DAS

How an orphan gypsy boy and his dog built Thesaurus - the biggest dinosaur in the world

BOOK THREE

The Journey of Yuan and Kian

How a land unicorn and a sea unicorn created the stars in the sky

BOOK FOUR

The Epic of Gabriel and Jibreel

How two kids became best friends ... forever

BOOK FIVE

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Dream-like Christmas story

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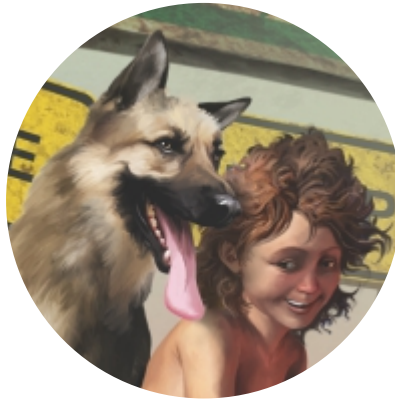
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THE TALE OF



HOW AN ORPHAN GYPSY BOY AND HIS DOG  
BUILT THESAURUS - THE BIGGEST DINOSAUR IN THE WORLD

Illustrations by  
Peter Stan

Creative story,  
cover design,  
page layout and  
letterforms in the book by  
Marin Darmonkow


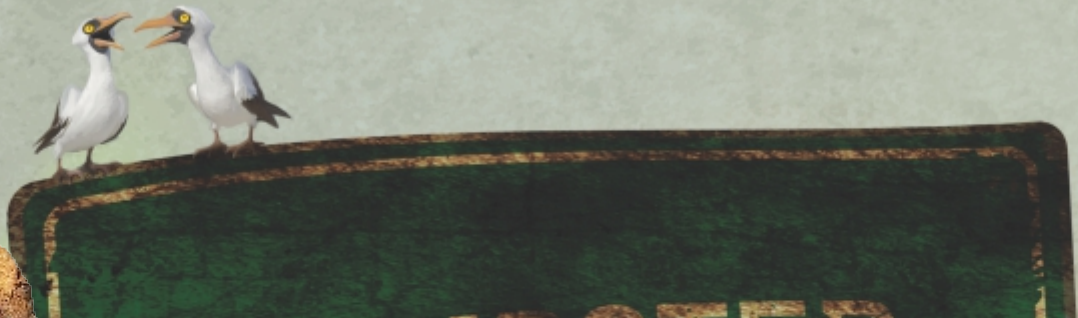
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To my children Aya, Georgia and Alexander:  
a very small compensation for the  
love I couldn't find time to give  
because of life circumstances.

And in memory of Sunny:  
every second beating of my heart is for him.

M.D.





Once upon a time, there was a dumpster located halfway between Fartsville and Burptown. Both towns used it for disposing of their garbage. The citizens of Fartsville were famous for their stinky, colourful farts. Some farts were so thick you could cut them with a knife. The citizens of Burptown were famous for their stinky, colourful burps. Some burps were so solid you couldn't split them with a hammer. During holidays, farts and burps were intense and people from both towns went to the dumpster to breathe some fresh air. At the dumpster, they didn't talk to each other. They just accused each other of stinking up the air.






# W

AS was an orphan gypsy boy who lived in the dumpster. He didn't know if his parents were Fartsvillians or Burptownians because he could fart and burp at one and the same time, for as long as he wanted. Although he was an orphan gypsy boy, WAS was a very happy boy because he had a friend. His friend was a stray dog named DAS. DAS was a big German shepherd. Actually, she was not a shepherd at all since there were no sheep and no goats to tend in the dumpster. She was not a German, either. She knew English, but she could only say three words in German: "Was ist das?" When WAS heard this question, he answered, "DAS ist WAS!" pointing his index finger toward his chest. DAS wagged her tail in approval.





**A**s the dog said, their friendship started in a trap. One day, while

roaming the rubbish, DAS was caught in an old, rusty leghold. She stayed there for few a days, losing weight and hope, when WAS found her. He released the dog, bandaged her paw, and fed her. In a few weeks, her paw healed. The boy and the dog became inseparable friends.

The dumpster provided them with everything they needed: shelter, food and toys. Most importantly, the dumpster gave them books; plenty of them.





LIBRARY

HERE YOU CAN FIND YOUR BEST FRIEND 🐾

Robinson Crusoe  
STEPHEN HAWKING

ISAAC NEWTON  
DAVID ATTENBOROUGH  
Gulliver's Travels  
CARL SAGAN

João Cristó  
Kensler  
NICOLAUS COPERNICUS  
Pilgrim's Progress

TEER SAN 2018




A

At first, WAS and DAS lived in a rusty shipping container and spent hours searching for books in the piles of garbage. They stored them in the container. Little by little, the book collection became huge and filled the vessel-as DAS said, "Up to the woof."

Then the boy and his dog found a tent, put it on top of the container and started reading and sleeping there. Near the entrance of the shipping container, they wrote "LIBRARY" in capital letters. WAS added "here you can find your best friend" in small letters. The sign confused the dog a bit, so she asked the boy, "Who is man's best friend?" The answer gave her the assurance she needed and, from then on, she slept next to the boy with no worries. The dog also started liking books – just like her friend, WAS.

They both loved it when it rained. They would go under the sheets with a flashlight to read. Actually, WAS was the reader. DAS just listened. Sometimes she listened so attentively that she snored. Their favourite books were those with stories and pictures about dinosaurs.





One rainy day, WAS and DAS were reciting one of their favourite dino books under the sheets, when the boy stopped in the middle of a page and said, "Imagine if we built the biggest dinosaur in the world? How about we start tomorrow?" DAS said, "Awesome, you lead. I'll be the underdog." She wagged her tail in approval.

The next morning, DAS started gathering materials that were in abundance in the area: wooden beams, iron bars, plastic bottles. WAS began the construction of the dinosaur. The dog made three great discoveries on the first day of their assignment. Early in the morning, she found an old trombone. The trombone was not tasty at all, but DAS enjoyed the sound coming out of it. Around lunchtime, she found a red fire hydrant which she liked a lot. The boy and the dog placed it behind the library. DAS visited the fire hydrant many times a day -- just to be sure it was there.

She also dug out a huge, shabby billboard. They helped each other erect it. WAS painted "CONSTRUCTION SITE" on the sign in big red letters. The dog's job was to add a few words underneath. She wrote "WE ARE BUILDING THE BIGGEST THESAURUS IN THE WORLD." They both laughed at the error, but decided it was a good name for a dinosaur and they kept it.





# CONSTRUCTION SITE

**Warning**  
Construction site



WE ARE BUILDING  
THE BIGGEST  
THESAURUS  
IN THE WORLD



BEER  
SAN  
2018





F

rom day one, the orphan gypsy boy and his dog worked hard. They only stopped when it was pouring cats and dogs, although DAS didn't see any. They also didn't work on holidays, when the citizens of both towns would come to the dumpster for some fresh air.

The dinosaur grew fast. Fartsvillians and Burptownians monitored the growing beast with great curiosity. They forgot their old skirmishes. They started helping, and bringing their children to the construction site. The kids started helping, too – painting only the legs and the tail because parents wouldn't let them climb too high. From time to time, some of the helpers farted and others burped, but nobody paid attention to this natural phenomenon.







**A**

nd, they noticed that the garbage from the dumpster had disappeared. It had all been used for the construction of the dinosaur. And the dinosaur had become real. An engineer from Farstville installed piping equipment that made the beast fart on command. Another engineer, from Burptown, constructed a system that made the monstrosity burp upon instruction.

**B**

ecause DAS was bilingual, she became the operator of the dinosaur attraction. When she barked “Was ist Das?” pointing her nose toward the rear of the dinosaur, Thesaurus would fart. When she barked “Was ist Das?” pointing her nose toward the mouth of the dinosaur, Thesaurus would burp a huge flame of fire.

Fartsvillians and Burptownians were excited that the garbage had disappeared over the course of one summer. They were so happy that together they built a big park in its place. Then they decided to construct a little house for WAS and DAS, as a thank you for their hard work.

A whimsical illustration of a garden scene. On the left, a large, green dinosaur leg is visible. In the center, a blue sign with white text reads: "THANK YOU FOR VISITING THE BIGGEST THESAURUS IN THE WORLD. HERE YOU CAN EAT, HAVE GAS, FART AND BURP." To the right of the sign is a small wooden house with a red roof and a sign that says "WAS & DAS". A young boy in blue shorts is playing a trumpet in front of the house. A dog is sitting on the ground in front of him. The garden is filled with various flowers, including purple and yellow ones, and many butterflies are flying around. The sky is blue with white clouds.

*THANK YOU*  
FOR VISITING THE BIGGEST  
**THESAURUS**  
IN THE WORLD.  
HERE YOU CAN EAT, HAVE GAS, FART AND BURP.



BEK  
SAN  
2018



The people also built a parking lot with an adjacent barking lot, re tail store and a gas station – for tourists who came from away. Next to the dinosaur, they repainted the old billboard sign. “THANK YOU FOR VISITING THE BIGGEST THESAURUS IN THE WORLD. HERE YOU CAN EAT, HAVE GAS, FART AND BURP.”







**BARKING LOT**



n weekends, the place was packed with kids, parents and grandparents. WAS was introduced to dignitaries from Fartsville and Burptown. DAS, living in a dumpster and being a German shepherd, was never afraid of germs. She played with Great Danes from Copenhagen, bulldogs with red jackets, spotless Dalmatians, and even unruly pupsicles.

Music played all the time. There were dances, and there was a hot dog stand with a “Buy one, get one flea!” sign. DAS looked at the stand from a distance, but for some reason avoided coming close. Although drooling from the smell, she couldn't imagine eating hot dogs. Or catching fleas. Kids told her not to be a party pooper, but she said she was not. Hot dogs tasted awful and bare bones were her preference. She reminded the kids that dachshunds stayed even farther from the stand, which must mean something.

Holidays were greater fun. They came to be even more attractive after Fartsville and Burptown became twin towns. People from both towns were laughing their butts off. Some were farting, others burping, but nobody paid attention to this natural phenomenon.



**T**

he boy and the dog became honorary citizens of both towns, although they continued to live in the little house in the centre of the park.

Even though everyone knew the boy and his dog, DAS knew one thing that others didn't: her friend WAS could fart and burp at one and the same time, for as long as he wanted. In both English and German. It made her feel proud. When it happened, she wagged her tail in approval, and immediately went behind the library – to prove to herself that the fire hydrant was still there.

HERE YOU CAN FIND YOUR BEST FRIEND 🐾



Marin Darmonkow  
lives with his family in Canada.  
This is his first published book collection.

The author is all ears.  
Tree leaves  
whisper stories all the time  
and he will share  
some of them with you  
in the world's  
only picture book series  
that contains five titles.



Peter Stan  
is one of the most prolific  
European artists.

Peter has illustrated  
hundreds of children's  
and comics books.  
As an art director,  
he was also involved  
in the creation  
of many video games.  
He lives in Sofia, Bulgaria.









The engaging story of how an orphan gypsy boy and his dog built Thesaurus – the biggest dinosaur in the world

*If you have enjoyed the book,  
please tell others.  
Also, email us to send you a gift.  
mail@fontreal.com*

What a charming play on words that transcends language barriers and cultures!

The friendship saga about Was (pronounced Vas), the orphan boy, and Das, the German Shepherd, is skillfully weaved, drawing attention to cornerstone values for character building. And the environmental imperative theme runs through.

Captivating and permeated with fun!



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