

2GETHER
PICTURE BOOK COLLECTION

THE JOURNEY OF
Yuan and Kian

By Marin



Fontreal™

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Yuan and Kian

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PICTURE BOOK COLLECTION

BOOK ONE

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

'Twas the Night

Dream-like Christmas story

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THE JOURNEY OF
Yuan and Kian

HOW A LAND UNICORN AND A SEA UNICORN
CREATED THE STARS IN THE SKY

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

To my children:
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.



Yuan was the only unicorn on land. He was very busy with his horn, so people could plant vegetables and fruits.

His job was to make holes in the soil. Yuan was happy to help, and he worked from early morning to late evening.

After work Yuan wanted to play with the other animals, but the sky was dark, and he couldn't even see the tip of his horn.



One day, after he finished his daily chores, he stopped at the beach. He noticed that the surface of the water was covered in holes, similar to the ones he was digging on land. In a while, a shiny-looking animal popped up from the water to dig the next hole.

"Hey," said Yuan. "You have a horn like me. Who are you?"

"This a tooth, not a horn. I am a narwhal – the unicorn of the sea," uttered the creature. "I know how to make holes in the water, so sea animals can go to the surface to breathe. By the way, do you have friends?" inquired the narwhal.



"No. I don't." Yuan muttered. "I am the only unicorn on land."

The narwhal smiled. "I am the only unicorn at sea."

"What is your name?" asked Yuan.

"Kian," answered the sea unicorn.

"Kian," Yuan said, "I can teach you how to run on land."

"Excellent," replied the sea unicorn.

"And I will give you swimming lessons."

"Great!" shouted Yuan. "If you know how to run, and I know how to swim, we can help each other to dig holes fast."

"And we'll have time to play, right?" said Kian.



It won't be easy," sighed Yuan.

"Nights are very dark, but I have an idea about how to add light to the night sky. It will be great for everyone."

"I, too, have an idea about how to add light to the night sky," whispered the sea unicorn. "We have to ask uncle Whale how to fly, but first, let me teach you how to swim."

Yuan learned to swim fast. Kian showed him how to immerse himself in water, how to rest on his back and how to dive in headfirst. Suddenly, they saw a geyser of air coming from a nearby hole.

"Wow!" shouted Kian. "That must be my uncle. Let's go ask him how to fly."

The two unicorns swam as fast as they could. They stopped a short distance from the spouting whale. The two of them started talking in unison, "Dear Uncle Whale, we have an idea about how to add light to the night sky.

Can you teach us how to fly?"

"Sea creatures don't fly. Go look for Elephant, the smartest animal on land. He will help you," Uncle Whale answered.

"But I don't know how to walk," said Kian sadly.

"Don't worry," Yuan replied.

"Tomorrow you will know how to walk."





T

The next morning, shortly after sunrise, Yuan taught Kian how to walk, how to climb hills, and how to run fast.

The two friends dug holes together and before darkness enveloped the world, they also found Elephant.

"Uh-oh," Yuan said. "You have two big horns."

"Uh-oh," corrected Kian. "You have two big teeth."

"Neither one," gently answered the big creature.

"I have two big tusks."

"Tusks? Interesting."



The two unicorns started talking in unison, again.

"Dear Elephant, we have an idea about how to add light to the night sky. We think you fly with your flappy ears.

Can you teach us how to fly?



"I personally don't fly," responded Elephant.

"But if you run along this path, you will meet Anteater.

You will see him snoring on a tree. on the left side of the path. He knows all the animals in the forest and you may ask him what to do."





T

The unicorns said a hurried thank-you and started running as fast as they could.



They ran and ran and ran



until they reached the edge of the forest. On the left side of the path, there was a tree with a big nest on top. A hairy creature was hugging one of the thick branches below. His eyes were closed and he was wheezing rather loudly.



Y

Yuan and Kian were sure it was Anteater.

They both cleared their throats until the animal's eyes opened.

"Uh-oh," Yuan exclaimed. "You have a big horn."

"Uh-oh," corrected Kian. "You have a big tooth."

"Neither one," answered Anteater, slowly.

"I have a big snout."

"Snout? Interesting."



The two unicorns started talking in unison, once again.

"Dear Anteater, we have an idea about how to add light to the night sky. We think you fly with your flappy legs.



Can you teach us how to fly?



Anteater slowly responded,

"I do not fly at all. But you are at the right spot. Do you see the white bird in the nest at the top of the tree?

That is Stork. He teaches others to fly."



Y

Yuan and Kian lifted their eyes and the white bird looked down at them.

"Uh-oh," Yuan exclaimed. "You have a big horn."

"Uh-oh," corrected Kian. "You have a big tooth."

"Neither one," answered Stork gently.

"I have a big beak."

"Beak? Interesting."



The two unicorns started talking in unison, one last time.

"Dear Stork, we have an idea about how to add light to the night sky. We think you fly with your flappy wings.

Can you teach us how to fly?"



Stork replied, "I do fly with my wings, although one can soar without wings.

First, you have to believe.

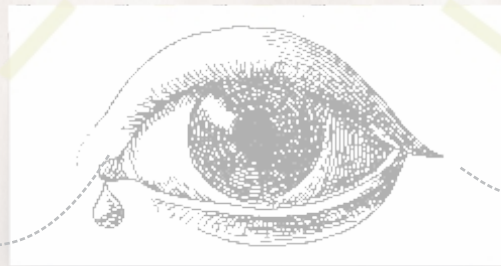
When you BELIEVE, you ARE."





Learning to fly without wings was tricky.

On several occasions, Yuan and Kian lost their belief – especially when they landed, headfirst, in the tall grass. Stork hugged them, wiped their tears and did acrobatic loops to make them laugh.



They started again.
And again.

It took them from dawn to dusk to learn how to balance, how to use air currents, and how to glide. By the end of the next day, Yuan and Kian became soaring experts.



The two took a break under the tree with Anteater and Stork.





W

When the evening became pitch dark, Anteater and Stork wished them good luck, and the unicorns began their mission.

They flew in spirals – higher and higher – until they reached the sky. The sky was nothing but a thick, velvety dark curtain. They poked the soft surface with their horn and tooth.

Suddenly, two intense streams of light blinded them for a minute. There was light behind the sky curtain. Yuan and Kian smiled and continued to poke the velvety surface. More and more light came through the holes.



They were thrilled that they would be able to play after a hard day at work. The sun was not yet up when they finished their mission.

The dark curtain was covered in holes and the sky was flooded with light.





B

Both friends flew back and landed on the ground next to the tree with the nest on top of it.

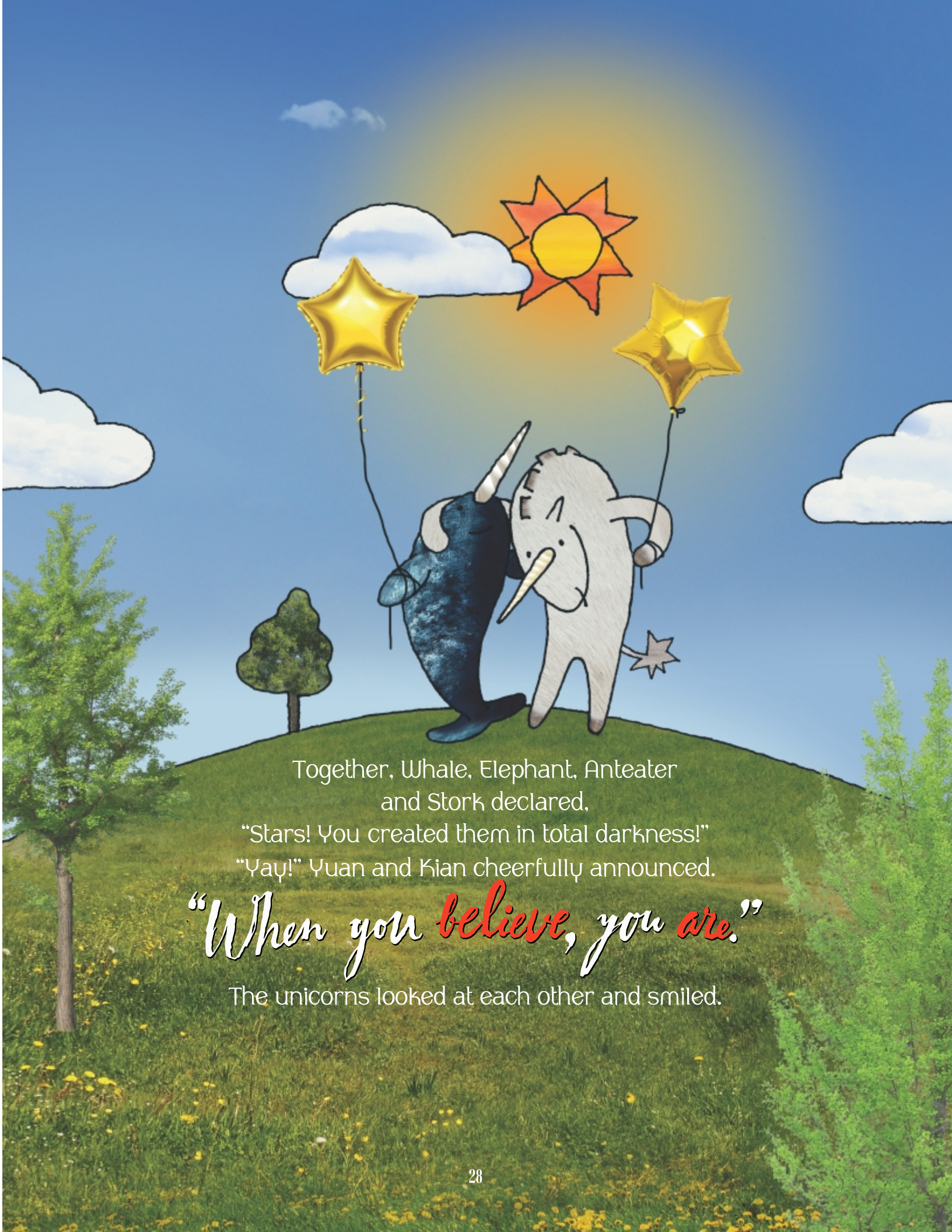
Whale, Elephant, Anteater and Stork were waiting for their arrival.

When they saw them coming they clapped their fins, ears, legs, and wings in celebration.



“Although I am a flight instructor, it never crossed my mind to poke holes in the black curtain,” said Stork. “The sky is so beautiful with twinkling lights.”

Yuan and Kian, in unison, asked, “What shall we call them?”



Together, Whale, Elephant, Anteater
and Stork declared,

“Stars! You created them in total darkness!”

“Yay!” Yuan and Kian cheerfully announced.

“When you believe, you are.”

The unicorns looked at each other and smiled.



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.

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ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

A lot of people say that writing a book is like eating an elephant. If this is true, what about not only writing, but illustrating, designing and publishing a book?
I must have eaten a herd of elephants. Thankfully, there were many people who did not let me do it alone.

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



You want to get a child off the computer? This unique best seller is a tale kids absolutely love .

The fascinating tale of how a land unicorn and a sea unicorn created the stars in the sky

Yuan is the only unicorn on land. Kian is the only unicorn at sea. Their days are busy and they want to play after a hard day's work. But alas, they can't – the starless skies are as black as pitch. But Yuan and Kian have a dream: to add light to the night sky. Can they fly with no wings? Who is going to help them? Are they going to succeed? Their new friend – the stork – might hold the key...



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