

HOW I DEFEATED THE NIGHTMARE MONSTERS WITH 32 FARTS

我用 32 个屁打败了睡魔怪

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About: A spunky, resourceful 7yo boy is tormented by a terrifying, monster-filled nightmare. Receiving little help from the grown-ups, the boy decides to confront the nightmare monsters on his own. He devises several brilliant strategies to battle the monsters, making use of such powerful weapons as a pair of sneakers, a flashlight, and a stink bomb made from durian fruit. However, those sly monsters always manage to make a comeback, each time stronger and more devious than before. To defeat the monsters once and for all, the boy must unleash one ultimate secret weapon (Hint: see title of the book). This rambunctious tale about how a child overcomes his own fears and anxiety is sure to delight young kids, especially pre-schoolers.

The gorgeous artwork juxtaposes delicate, luminous watercolors with bold, opaque backgrounds to enhance the comical and fantastical elements of the story.

Upon publication, this potty-humor friendly PB was an instant hit with readers and a national PB bestseller. Due to popular demand, it was developed into a 3-book series. (In subsequent tales, the boy befriends the monsters and tries to save his own parents from their nightmares.)

Peng Yi is a renowned children's book writer, scholar, educator, and translator from mainland China. He has won many prestigious awards, including the Bing Xin Children's Literature Award and the Chen Bochui International Children's Literature Award. His books have been previously translated into English, French, Spanish, Japanese, and Korean.

Kelly Zhang is a children's book author and literary translator (Eng<>Chi) based in Ottawa, Canada. As a heritage speaker of Mandarin Chinese, she is passionate about introducing fresh and compelling works of contemporary Chinese kidlit to the global readership.

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SAMPLE TRANSLATION

Every time I fall asleep, I would have the same terrible nightmare...

The King Monster would slip out of the closet, grab me, and stuff me into a tiny black bottle. Then WOOSH! His monster minions would swarm me...

I can't take it anymore!

"Mama, can I sleep in your bedroom tonight?" I beg Mama.

"Hey big bro, you are in Grade One already! Why can't you sleep alone?" My little sister smirks. If only she saw those nightmare monsters!

Useless. Even with Mama by my side, I still got ambushed.

Worse—

Mama ran away faster than me!

What if I seal up the closet door?

That should keep the King Monster from escaping.

Nope. He manages to slip out, easy breezy.

Seeing how tired and miserable I am, Mama becomes quite worried.

She goes to ask Grandma: "Ma, do you think I should take him to see the doctor?"

"Why? He's not sick," Grandma replies. "His dad used to have nightmares too when he was a kid, but he outgrew them. Let me think, when did those nightmares stop?"

... Oh yes, in Grade Three!"

Grade Three?

You mean I need to endure it for two more years?! No way!

The grown-ups are no help. I must take matters into my own hands.

My bare feet must be slowing me down when I run inside the nightmare.

What if I wear a pair of sneakers to bed tonight?

Will it work? How would I know unless I give it a try?

THUMP, THUMP, THUMP, THUMP!

STOMP, STOMP, STOMP, STOMP!!

I can run fast now, but the monsters are even faster!

They quickly catch up to me and drag me back.

But at least I learned something new: I can take sneakers into my nightmare.

I have made up my mind: I will never run away from those monsters again.

I'm going to fight back.

I'm going to defeat them!

At night, I take Baba's ultra bright flashlight to bed.

As soon as the monsters show up, I aim the light straight at them.

"Ouch! Too bright. You are blinding me!"

"Waaah, Maamaa! I can't see anything!"

"My eyeballs are on fire!"

The monsters cover their faces and hobble away, howling and screaming.

Finally, I get a good night's sleep.

Yay! No more nightmares! (Or so I thought)

The following night, I keep my flashlight on, just in case.

But boy have I underestimated those monsters.

They are back. Each of them is now clutching a flashlight...

Oh no, too bright! I can't open my eyes!!

I surrender!!!