



### **“No, It Isn’t So!”**

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*Picturebook, fiction*

Age: 3+

Rights sold: German

A scared little bunny doesn’t want it to be winter. He refuses to believe that he has gotten lost amidst the white mounds of snow, or that he really is cold and afraid. The bunny sings a song of courage until he reaches a little house. There, he hibernates like a bear, and when he wakes up it’s already springtime. He has survived the winter and is much braver than before – so brave that he can even scare off a wolf! Now, he knows that bunnies will always get by.

#### Awards:

2016 The White Ravens

2015 Raisin of the Year Award

2015 Nominee of the Annual Children’s Literature Award of the Cultural Endowment of Estonia

2015 Good Children’s Book

2015 5 Best Designed Estonian Children’s Books, Special prize of the Estonian Graphic Designers’ Union



## Reading sample

"It isn't so!"  
said the bunny

"It isn't winter again,"  
the bunny told himself, feeling like a scared little  
animal.

"No!" the bunny called out.

"I'm not lost," he whispered.  
There was only white snow in every direction.

"I'm not lost at all!"  
The bunny hopped to and fro, not knowing where to  
go.

"I'm not cold."  
"I'm not shaking, I'm not trembling,"  
the bunny declared, shivering all the same.

"I'm not afraid of anyone!"  
the bunny told himself, and started moving forward.

"No foxes or wolves live in the woods," the bunny  
said to himself.  
He closed his eyes and marched onward.

"Ghosts, monsters, fonters, taunters, crashes, bangs,  
big old fangs,"  
he listed off all the frightful things he knew.

"I'm not tired at all."  
"I don't want to lay down for a nap one bit," he said  
loudly, just in case.

"I don't believe my eyes!"

"This house isn't too small for me!" the bunny said,  
curling up like a snail.

He slept like a bear until spring came.

"Oh-ho-hoo!"  
The bunny proclaimed in great surprise.

"It isn't winter!" he cried out in joy.

"It isn't cold!"  
"I'm not trembling,"  
"I'm not shaking," he said happily.

"No foxes or owls live in the woods," the bunny said,  
sniffing a flower.

"No ghosts, monsters, ponsters, tonsters, figgers,  
diggers," he said in sing-song, watching the clouds  
go by.

"No!" the bunny cried.

"It isn't so!" he squeaked.  
"Don't you know there's only monsters and ghosts  
and snakes and crocodiles here?!"  
he explained a little more loudly.

"It isn't so!" the wolf whined in terror.

"No!" the wolf shouted, and high-tailed it away.

"Hooray!" the bunny cheered.  
"Bunnies will always get by!"

*Translated by Adam Cullen*

