

Why also I've created a children's book with my own illustrations, not in an adult-style but more so in the eyes of children?!

Before I answer this question, I make this statement, whether we remember our childhood and accept our responsibilities.

This doesn't necessarily mean, I had only a wonderful childhood, rather the opposite during World War II near the border of Ukraine. What this reminds us, is the recognition that a childhood prepares us for life.

Children belong into a family. And since I've built also on my family, the experience tells, a peaceful life with nature serves best children, too.

My children's book focusses on our life in a rural tropical area of Queensland/Australia where wishes of children come true.

Nature mainly is our partner, for the young and the older generation. Adverts and consume don't reach this place. Not every day is a "Sunday" and so 2 grandchildren experience one weekend in a month life with grandparents in a natural surrounding, away from progress pressures.

A simple understanding takes place, without modern "gadgets", too. Discipline, simple games, necessary tasks, small excursions into the environments under the watchful eyes, in this case of Grandma, fulfilling for a short time a weekend with love of both sides, grandparents and grandchildren.

Regained confidence with peace of mind releases again the younger generation into the testing-field of a modern city-life.

The joy remains so that the next weekend with the grandparents cannot come soon enough.

The review notes on the back of the book might be of interest. too.