

PaV

the story
of the
golden
seed

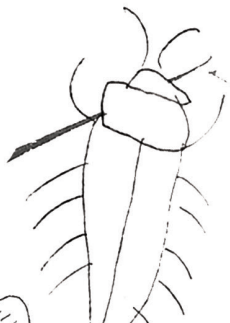




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The year of
the cicada



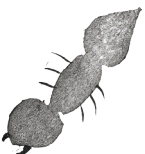
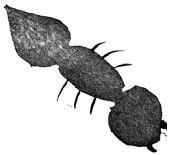
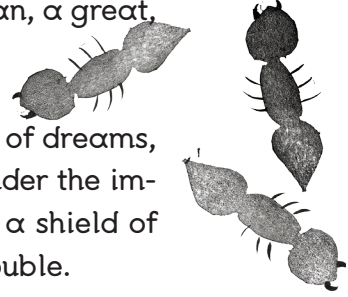



know that the turtles, the elephants and the parrots, who all have a long life span, are going to mock the title of this story. They will say, "oh, the cicada has such a short life, what kind of memoirs would it be able to write?" Still, my friends, within this short life span, a great, long number of important events can occur.

Once I begun my career, I was just a tiny little cicada, full of dreams, with no knowledge of the dangers that awaited me and under the impression that I was going to live for ever. This can act as a shield of protection at times while at others, it can cause a lot of trouble.

I am sure you've all heard stories about the cicadas who are having a whale of a time in the summer, dancing and singing, only to spend the winter starving and begging the ants for food and shelter. I must stress though that ants can be very resentful at times, not feeling any compassion towards the pain and the hardship of others. You could say that "You reap what you sow", but the truth is that us cicadas are never particularly worried about the future. We are living in the present, our favourite way of life is the bohemian one, of course when winter comes there are problems, but what can we do? That's how we are by nature! We are born dreamers, eternally optimistic and care-free

Even in the toughest moments of this tiny life, I never lost faith in the fact that things could only get better. If I were buried in a little hole, I would gaze at the stars. If I stepped in some mud, I would look up into the sky. If I were feeling hot, I would have to lie down. If I were hungry, I would sing. If I were in pain, I would start dancing. After all, how could we define optimism but an infinite and innocent sense of loving the present?






Those creatures who are pessimists by nature, the crows, wolves, spiders and bats, were always puzzled by my cheerful disposition, by the fact that I was seeing everything in a positive light. "How do you do this, Pav?" they would ask, "how can you be this happy with your life? You don't even have a home!"

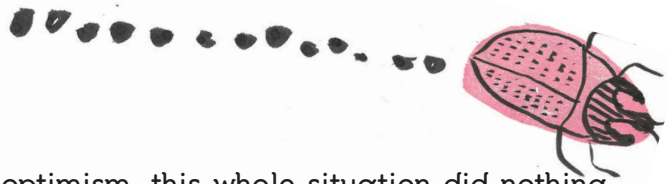
I would respond with an anecdote, by laughing, joking and improvising a funny verse.

However, although I was focusing on the positive side of things, my life was not exactly worry free and without problems. I too, had to work to earn a living, I had to do something. Of course, due to my idiosyncrasies it was not possible for me to hold an office job, (a "conventional" job, as us cicadas are calling it in our circles). My kind have excelled in singing and composition since the beginning of time. This is what we know how to do and this is what we do. I've never come across a cicada who happens to be an accountant.

In my case though, there was a peculiarity. While I come from a family of great singers, I myself, happen to be tone-deaf and that came as a heavy blow to my folks. My mother had always hoped that with age my voice would improve and I would start singing as well as my relatives, something that sadly did not come to happen. Never the less, I entered the singing arena, as always, with positivity and optimism by the handful.

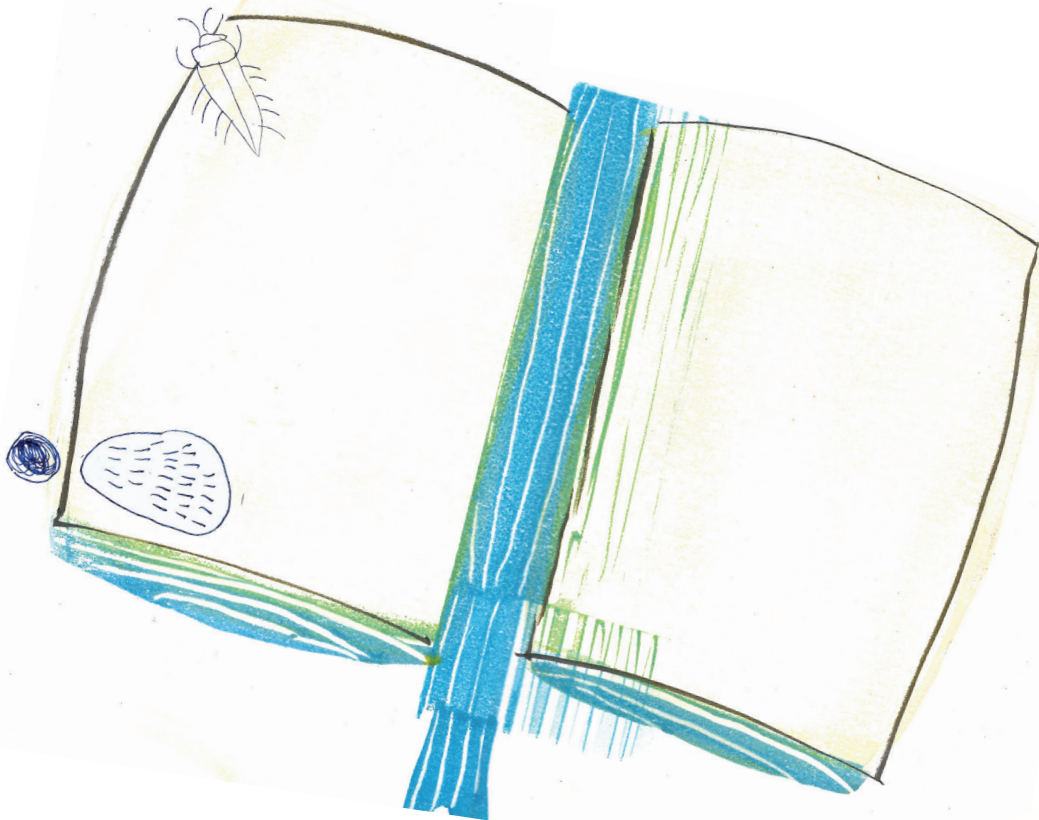


My first recitals did not go well at all. The audiences would just get up and leave as soon as I opened my mouth. Often they would express their disappointment very eloquently, by throwing melon rinds at me, (something which is rather perilous for someone of my size) and they would also boo and whistle in disapproval. Once, I almost got beaten up by some short-tempered crickets. They said my abuse of the musical notes was intolerable.



Despite my deeply rooted optimism, this whole situation did nothing but trouble me, torment me even. I loved to sing, yet my singing was not manifesting positive emotions in others. On the contrary, it was causing one reaction in particular: animosity. Bit by bit, my musical endeavour had become dangerous, not only for myself but also for the ears of those who happened to listen to my singing.

I had to either quit my art or try to get better at it. I chose the latter.





PaV

the story of the golden seed

age: 9+
format: 17 x 24 cm.
72 pages
hard cover
isbn: 978-618-5049-65-2

PaV is a cicada. Genuinely optimist and an eternal dreamer he likes to be a singer like almost everyone of his kind. Only he has a peculiarity. He is deaf-tone!

Trying to find a vocal teacher he meets Lykxan, an old wolf who lives in a cave on top of the Bold Mountain, who asks him to bring back the golden seed from Africa. And that's when the story begins!

A fascinating on-the-road story that everything is possible - lions being afraid of ants, beautiful flowers that grab insects in just a bite, rebel flies that hypnotize their enemies and blind ants that make almost every creature of the jungle scream in horror!

Will PaV manage to find the golden seed and bring it back to his teacher?



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Author

Fotis Dousos was born in Serres Greece in 1980. He studied Theater at the Thessaloniki School of Fine Arts. He is a play writer and a director of children's theater. He is the artistic director of Hippo Theater Group and he has traveled with his team to many countries performing theater plays for children. In one of his trips he met Pav and decided to write his story many years later.

Illustrator

Aggeliki Bozou. Born in 1982 in Athens Greece. Graduated in 2011 from the School of Fine Arts of Athens and in 2016 she completed her studies with the Masters Degree of Visual Arts. The years 2012-14 she studied acting at the theater company 'Askisi'. In 2011 she won the first prize of the Spiropoulos Museum. Since 2005 she has been professionally engaged in set and costume design for the theater. In her personal work she is interested in video and performance art.

<http://www.aggelikibozou.com/bio/>

Art director

Stella Dimitrakopoulou holds a degree in Theatrical Studies from the Faculty of Philosophy of the National and Kapodistrian University of Athens and a master's degree in Visual Communication and Interactive media from University of Derby.

She has been working as an Art & Creative director since 2004, with distinctions both in Greece and abroad. She is particularly interested in experimenting with graphic design, digital media, lettering, illustration, a tendency that freely manifested in her work as creative director and founder of stella design studio.