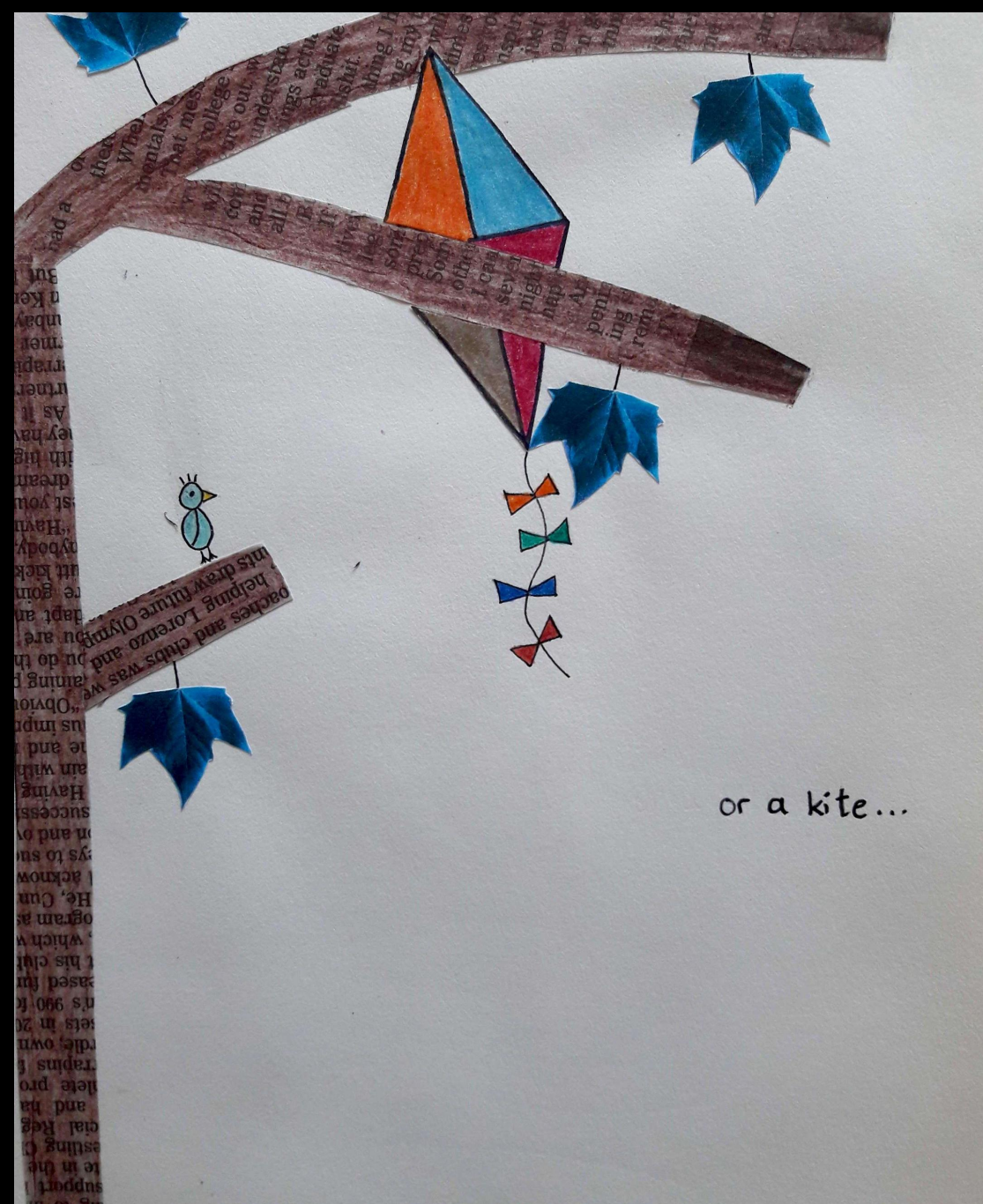
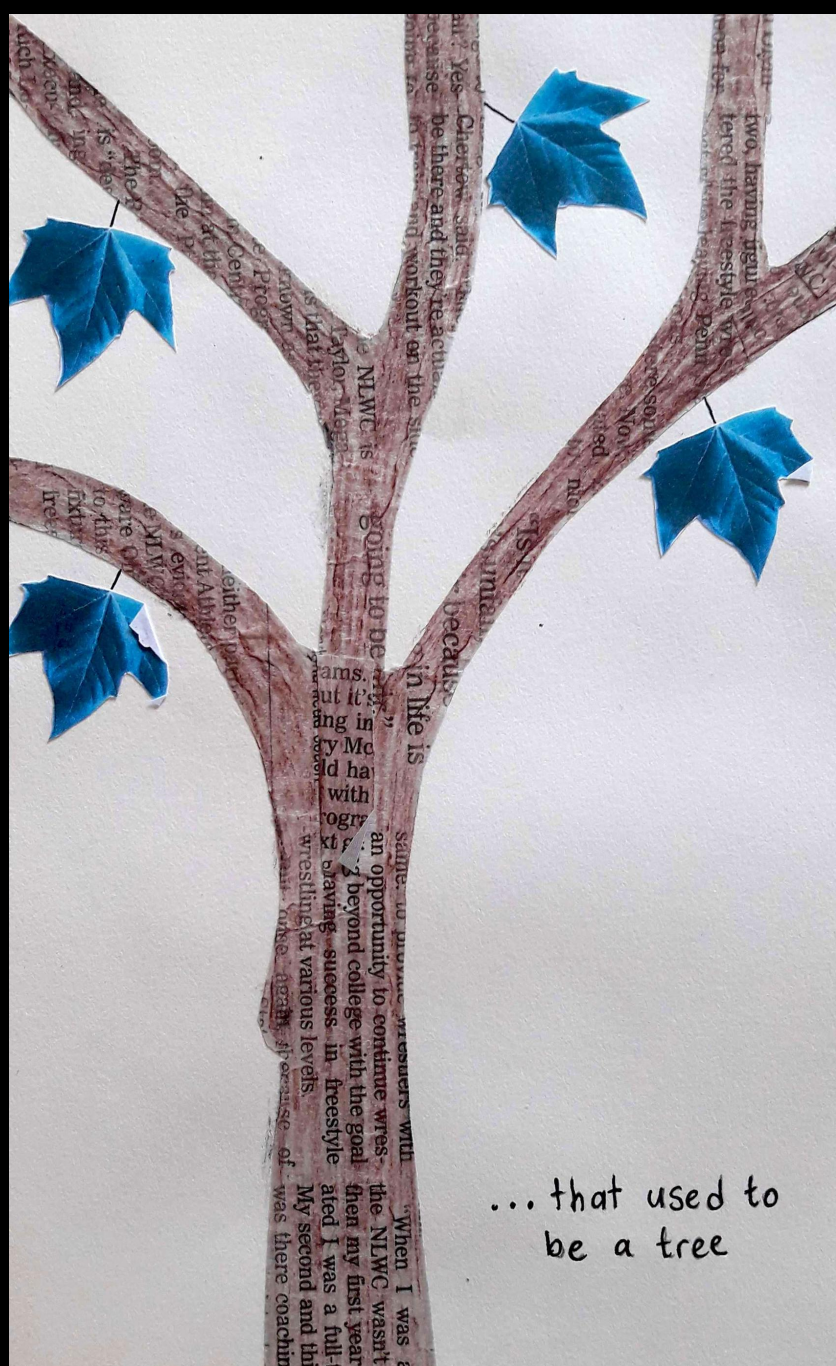
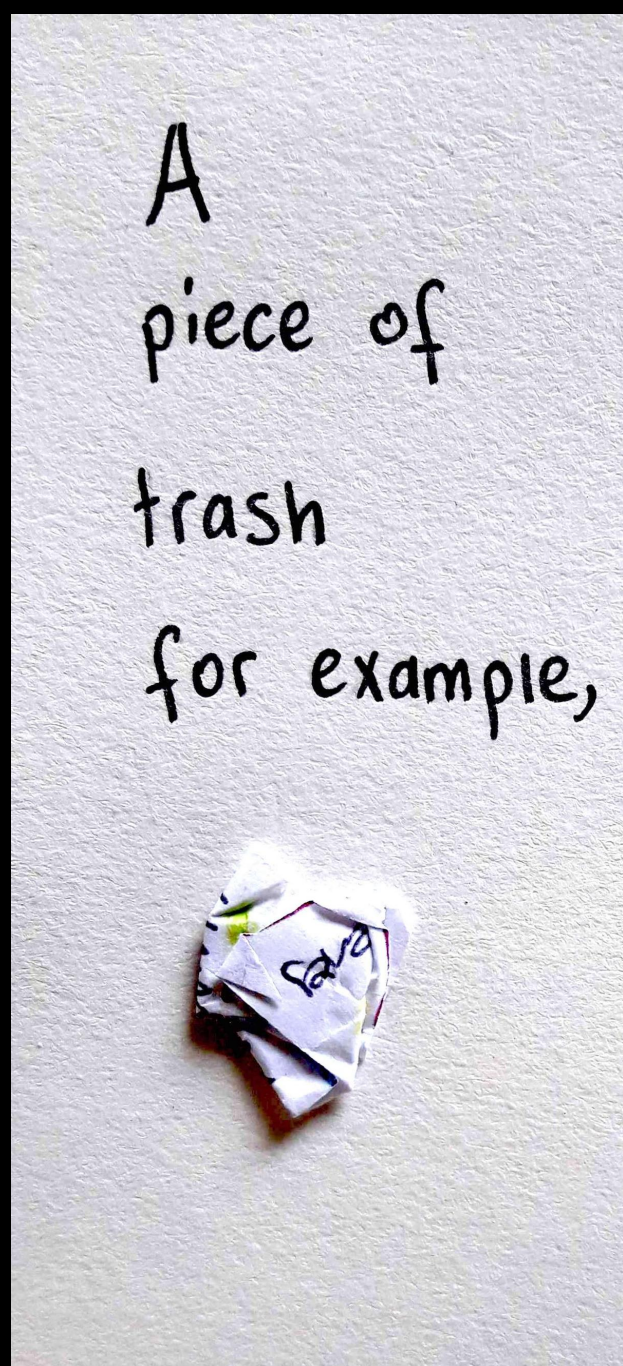
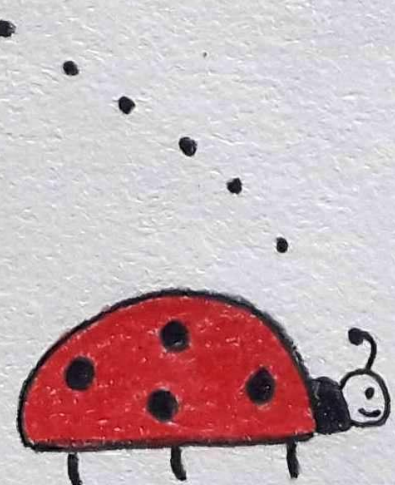
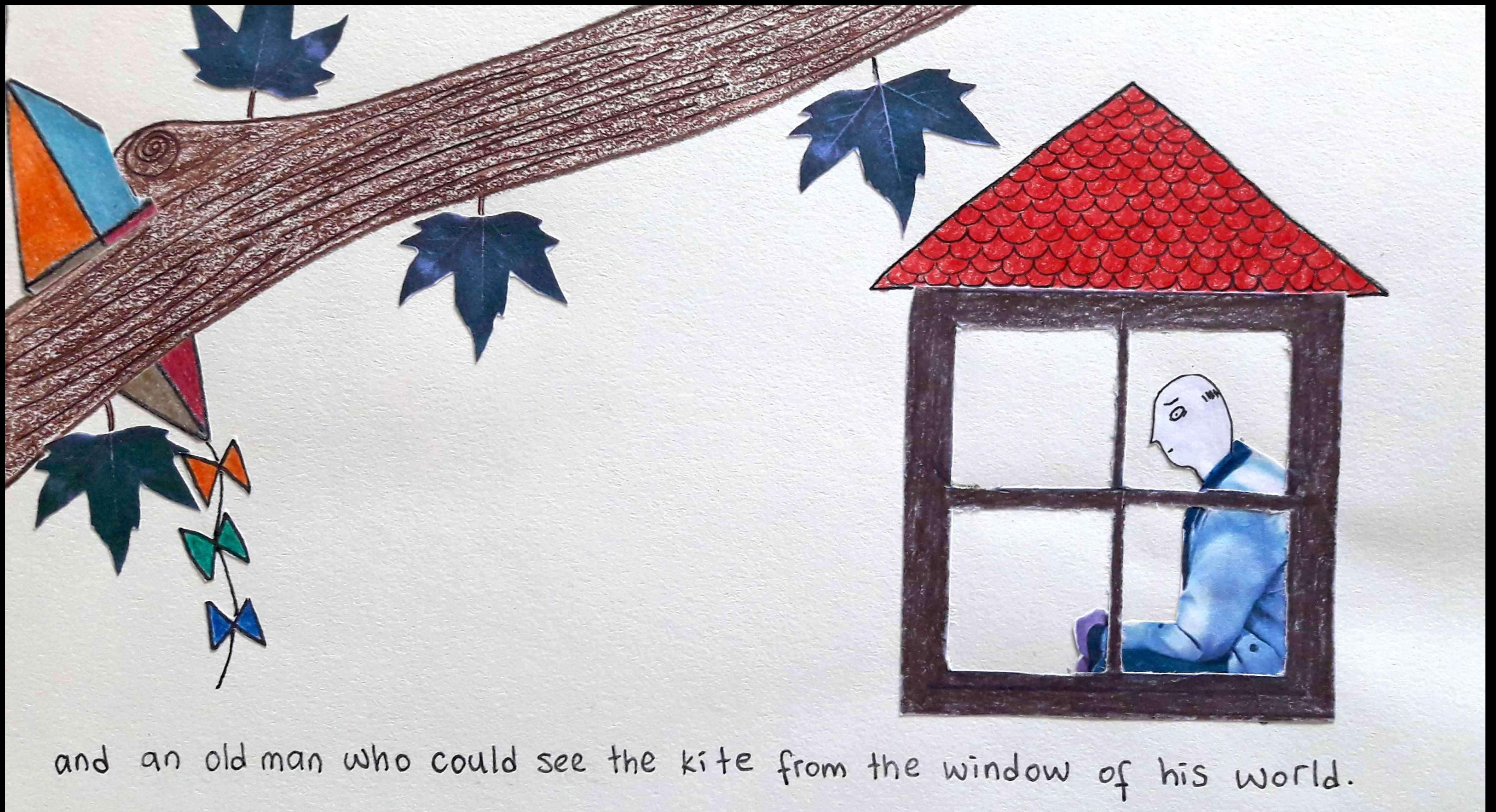


It isn't a straight forward but a beautiful story how Buggie and Sincap met and became best friends.



Buggie had an imaginary backpack where she stored all the beautiful things she saw in a day: flowers, bunnies, trees, birds, lost buttons... But she loved stories the most, because stories could connect everything one could collect in her backpack.





and an old man who could see the kite from the window of his world.



The world was filled with raw materials for miraculous stories.

Buggie herself wasn't a character in any story other than her own.

But,

she did

feel...



When will you write your first book?



You can do it!

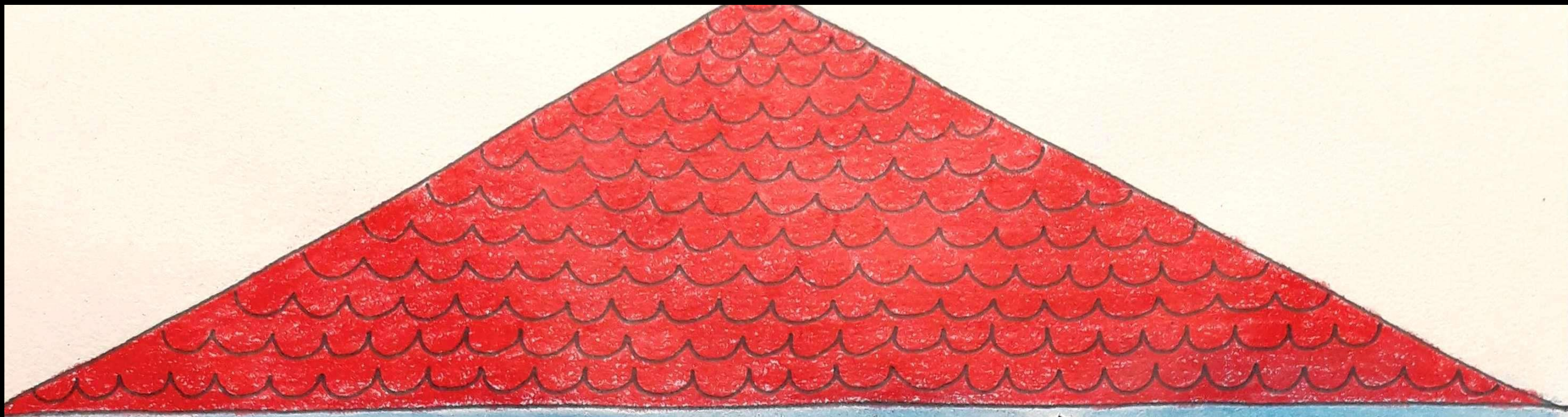
the curiosity and adventurous spirit of Maya the Bee,

the impatience of her father

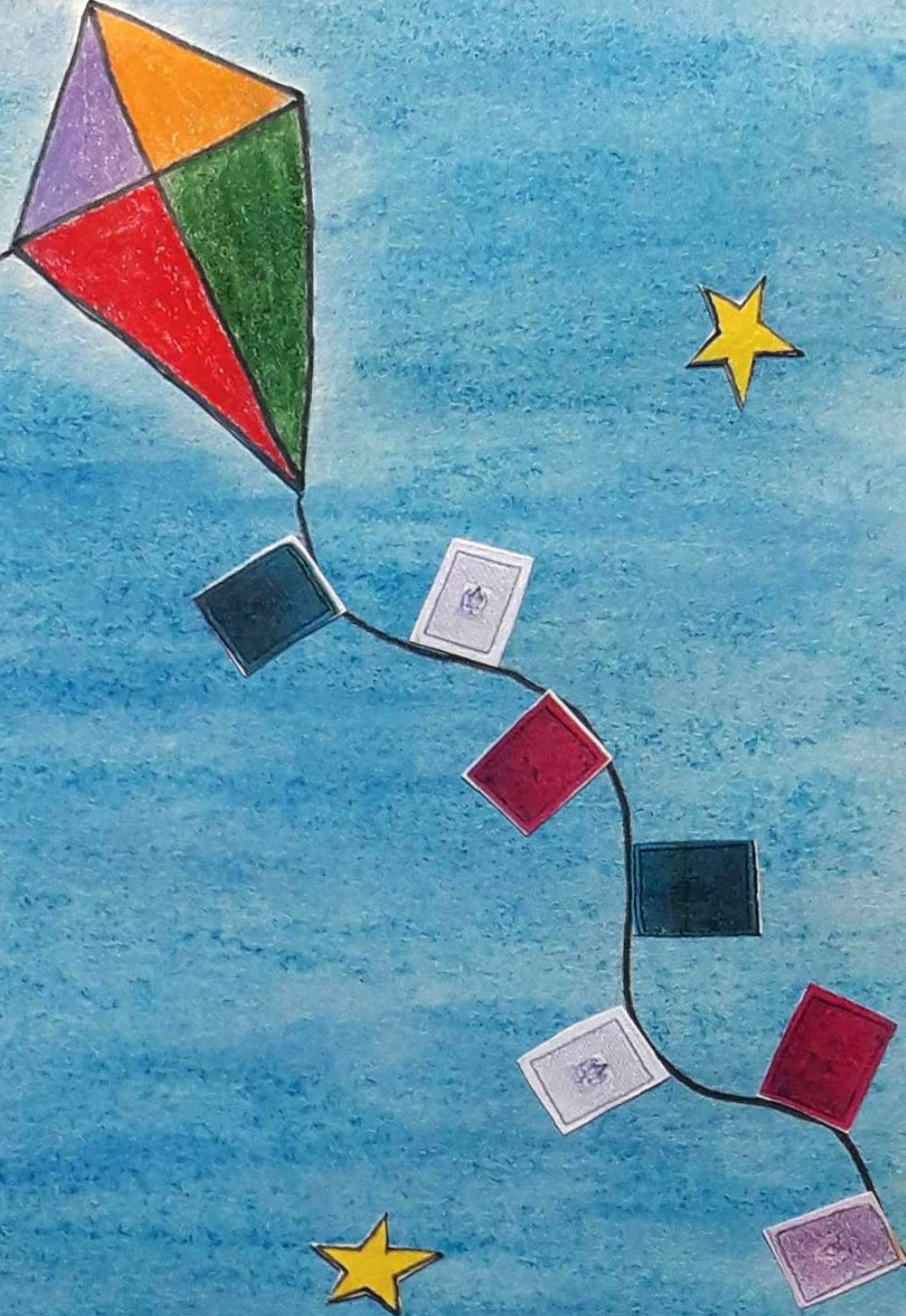
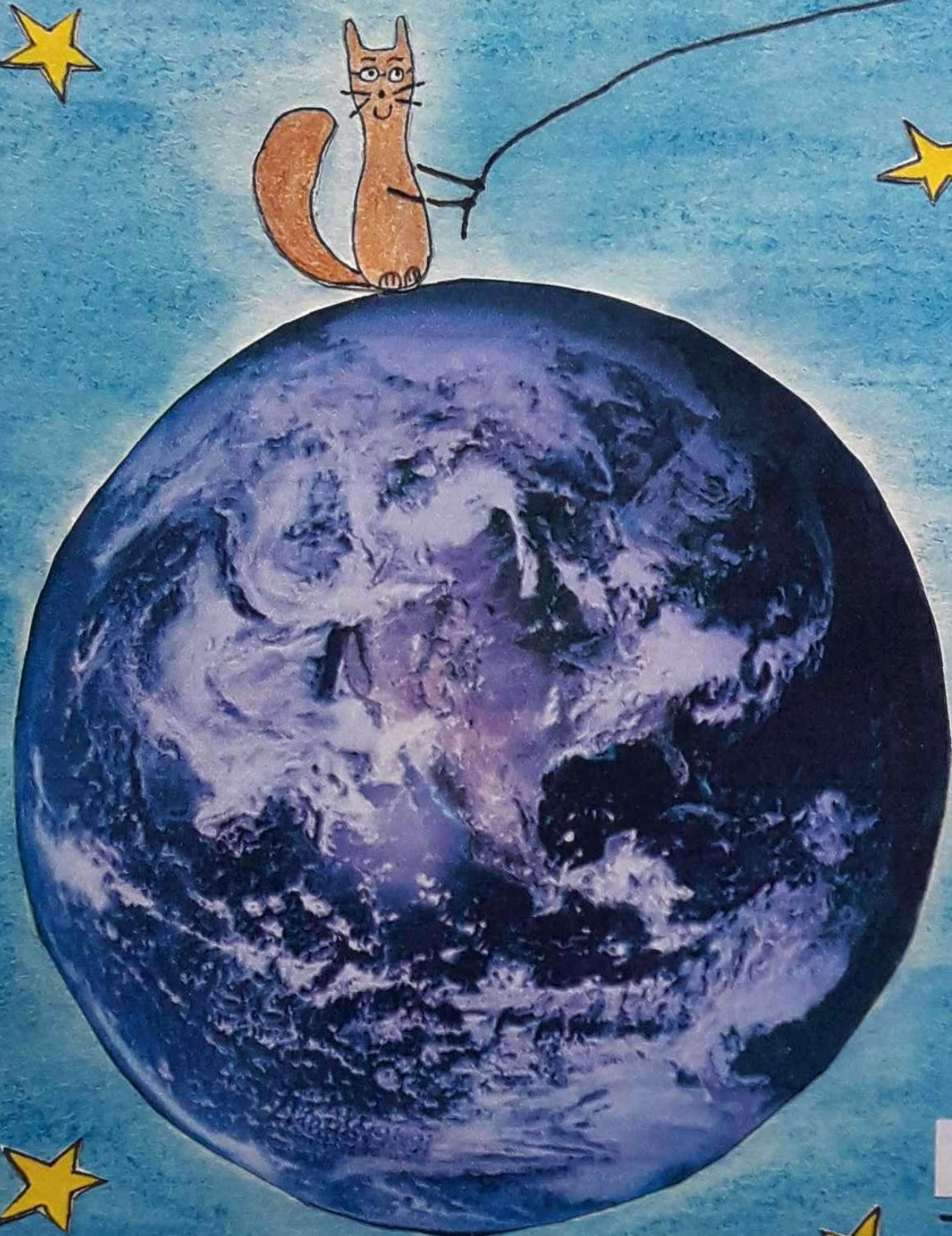
the courage of her mother in her blood



when she landed in New York...



Sincap was from the USA

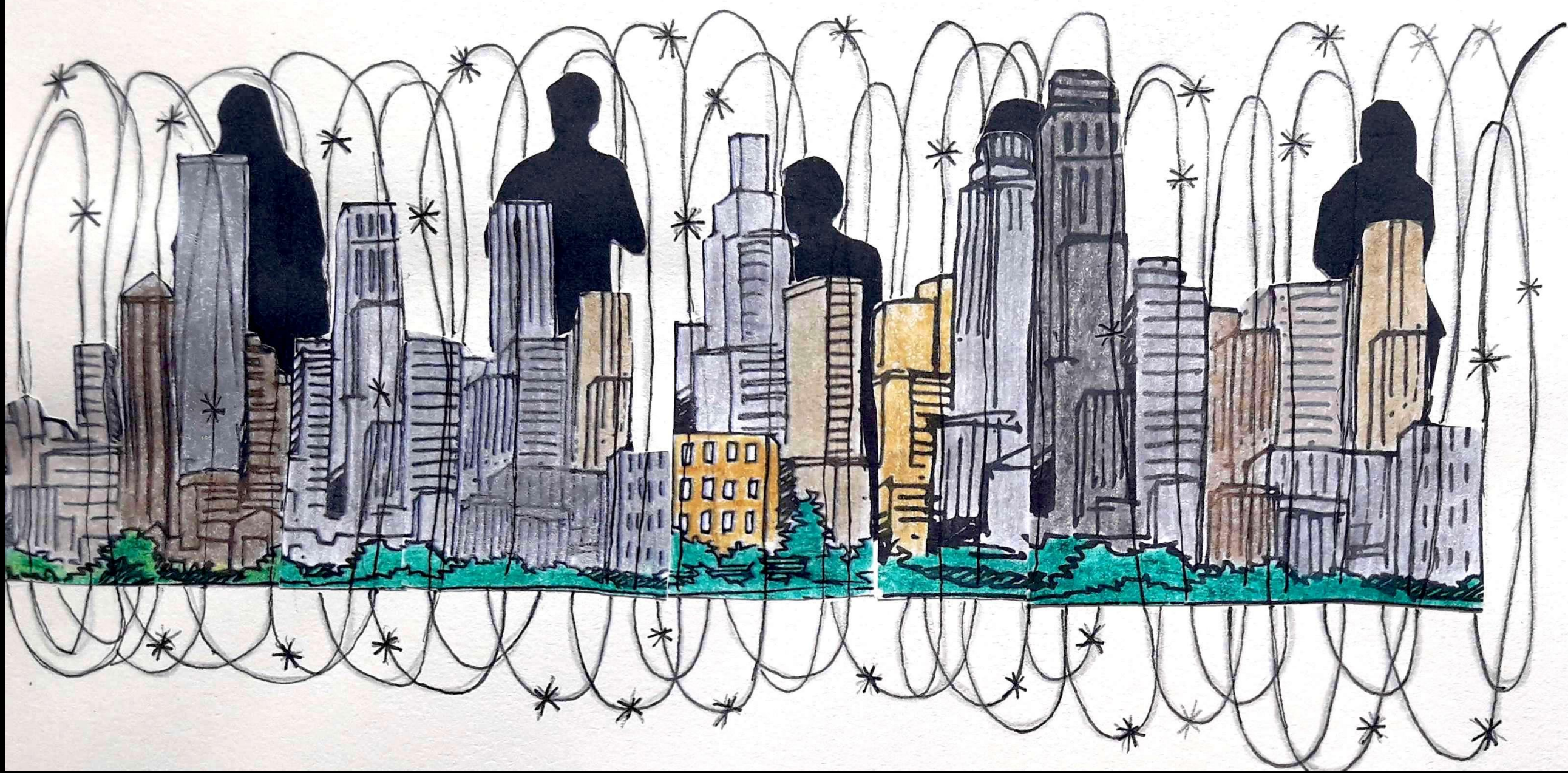


But, there was no place in the universe

that he can't turn into a home with the love,

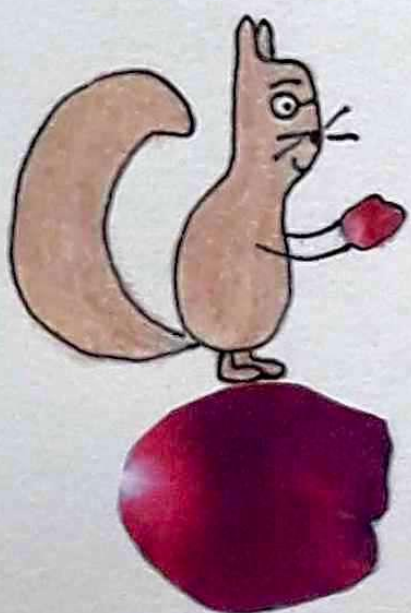
peace, and care in his heart. This was a power that could fly many kites into the sky

all at once...



Many would  
feel wound  
up by time  
and thorny  
pressures that  
come with it.

Sincap wasn't one of those. He could see, touch and even stop time. So one could almost never see him rush, because he always had all the time he needed in the universe.





Sincap could see all sorts of little creatures that moved around at different times and speeds. He never stepped on bugs strolling around under autumn leaves, or earthworms that surfaced after rain. This was his second super power.