Korea picture books that bring us comfort
The 2015 Bologna Children’s Book Fair has now opened in grand style in this historical Italian medieval city.

The Bologna Children’s Book Fair in its 52nd year is one of the world’s main book fairs for children’s publishing and illustrations where various contents license contracts and publication rights circulation are actively made.

In line with this trend, Korea as Honor Guest Country at 2009 Bologna Children’s Book Fair, introduced to the global children’s publishing industry, the capability and potential of Korea through its children’s books and illustrations.

Picture books, including children’s books are important for their words, but above all, they are one of the main contents that can be mostly explained through pictures and designs, and therefore have the advantage of minimizing the difficulty stemming from the language barrier.

It is this factor that makes the potentiality of picture books infinite. Korean picture books have proven this endless possibility for entering the global market, by being awarded the Bologna Children’s Book Fair “Illustrator of the year’ award, and the “Bologna Ragazzi Award’.

To promote picture books from Korea to the global audience, the Publication Industry Promotion Agency of Korea (KPIPA) along with the Korean Board on Books for Young People (KBBY) have carefully selected 31 titles to represent picture books from Korea, and will produce a booklet and visual media to introduce the titles to the European publishing market.

This picture book exhibition showcases the theme ‘Picture books bringing us warm comfort’. With a universal theme of finding comfort, these excellent books have been selected for their global market potential while showing unique Korean sentiments.

Following up on last year’s London Book Fair, the Korean picture books exhibition at the Bologna Children’s Book fair, will present to the world audience outstanding Korean picture books and serve as an opportunity for entering the Europe market.

Finally, through our participation at Bologna Children’s Book Fair, it is my hope that more books from Korea will be translated in Italy and Europe and start a ‘hallyu’ (Korean wave) in the publishing sector.

Thank you.

Lee Jaeho
President of KPIPA
Picture books bringing us comfort

Stories
Inside us are always natural.
For endless time
Stories
Were our life itself
Our lives were stories

Pictures
Flow out from within us
After being born
From that moment when vaguely aware of our own self
Pictures have described me
I told my wishes and hopes through pictures
I was an illustrator of the self
I was inside the picture

Words and pictures met
To tell each other stories
We listen to words and pictures talk to one another
And without realizing it, we are now in between them
Stories of words
Stories of pictures

They are two and yet one
And inside, am I

1. Life within picture books
Picture books are a genre, which molds and sculpts time and space from the past to future, from a second to century, and from reality to fantasy. Picture books in that way include our whole life intact, naturally. Thus, the reader finds his or her own story and makes up new ones. Whether a child or an adult, we draw up our past memories, our present realities and future dreams inside picture books. We experience it all; from out loud laughing, giggling or brightly smiling, happy and thrilling delight, or to tearing up in spite of ourselves, and deeply sighing to calming down once again.

Sculpting in time: from past to future, from second to century
Sculpting in space: from reality to fantasy

Picture books, by blending words and pictures, naturally contain shared phenomenological realities, which we have for a long time commonly experienced out of the many things that have existed in our lives. The universal themes we refer to as shared phenomenological realities are projected in picture books as classic main characters, events, and spatial-temporal background and images of various materials. This is the reason why we can resonate easily to the structure of picture books.

As a reader, there is one task that we must do first to resonate easily with picture books. We must gently let go of all those possible pre-existing conventionalities and interpretations on ‘what picture books are’, ‘how pictures should be’, and ‘in ways books should bring comfort and move us.’ Then, we, readers can feel and experience completely how moving and comforting books are. When we meet picture books in this true way, when we get comforted by picture books, the transitions in the reader, are such as feeling emotional catharsis and finding the key to answers, leading to the changes in perspective of oneself, of others and the world around us.
2. Picture books and its process of bringing comfort

However, the process of picture books bringing comfort to the reader is very individualized and characteristic. Additionally, the beginning of the comfort process is ignited from a very small point. It can be a small image, one word to a phrase or passage, leading to a full sentence or a whole image where the reader, unexpectedly can resonate and be moved in heart and body. The reason for it being, that reading picture books is a very dynamic process.

The reader will communicate one moment with words, and the next moment with pictures. The reader communicates with the interaction of words and pictures, or the connection between each scene. The key factor of this process lies not with the picture books words or pictures, but with ‘the reader itself’. Whether a young or an adult reader, those experiencing picture books instill intellectual, emotional and psychological meaning into the ‘gaps’ entangled with multi layered language codes (Isler, 1980). This corresponds to the statement by French writer, historian and philosopher Voltaire who said that ‘Even the most informative book is half created by the reader himself.’

If the reader’s heart is a butterfly, then a picture book is a flower garden. Which of the flowers in the vast garden the butterfly will come and rest on, lies entirely upon the butterfly, the reader. The place where it lands is where the reader’s heart is moved and where comforting begins. Furthermore, what kind of comfort it becomes is also very individual and diverse. Thus we must always be humble while greeting, evaluating and discussing picture books.

3. Korean picture books that bring us comfort

A reader’s experience with picture books is subjective and individualistic! Due to this subjective experience of picture books, the selection of picture books for this book fair was no easy task. Picture books that give us comfort? Picture books that bring us comfort? From the discussion on this subtle distinction of meaning, every reader’s experience with picture books exists at a different comfort point and level. Yet, 31 picture books were chosen at the selection committee’s many meetings from a pool of books referred by picture book aficionados in various fields. Of course, outside the selection 31 titles, there are still many picture books of Korea, that are waiting to meet with global readers, and they in individual ways move readers, gently caressing us and bringing comfort.

Of the 31 picture books in the flower garden, it is wholly up to the reader which flower they will land on and experience resonance and comfort in the heart. The reasons behind those choices may be different from those that made the initial selection. For whatever reason, it would be splendid if a particular book could move you and you could resonate with it.

We certainly will follow the reader’s heart to that flower. What was behind your choice? Why did you land on that one? We will not impatiently ask these questions and refrain from any giving interpretation, but be the first ones to say ‘Ah, I see your heart has landed on that flower.’ then acknowledge and respect the choice, ‘Ah, I see that is your heart!’ Only then will you, the reader realize which flower, which spot you have landed on.

This exhibition of ‘Picture books: bringing us comfort’ at Bologna has been realized based on the wish that this can be a starting point for Korean picture books meeting global readers at a healing point to make a story together. At which point, in which book you find this healing point, it will be your own, and you will be able to search and find your story inside it.

4. Beyond the reading of picture books

According to the mythologist, Joseph Campbell, the answer to the question ‘What must we read in a picture book?’ is obvious. “Read other’s story! Recognize your story!” We must recognize our story through picture books. The starting point for this recognition is to find comfort and resonate with picture books. The basic foundation for all matters lies in the process of discovering the reader’s own story and re-telling it. Thus, reading a picture book is the process of re-structuring and changing my story.

Let us think about what it means again to find comfort in picture books. To be comforted by picture books means that I am not alone in going through this pain, conflict or difficulty. It also is more than just the experience of emotional catharsis. It is about realizing the beauty in the reader’s own past, present and to feel ones being in this whole and beautiful world. And it is to connect the present self with a greater bigger self. In the end, through picture books, the meaning and value of life the reader has chosen will be acknowledged and be comforted. The reader will continue the pursuit for a meaningful life.

This process will apply not only to the readers of picture books but also to its creators, and those in fields associated with picture books. This all is possible through minds open to process, with preconceptions and interpretations laid to rest, and having the flexibility to experience while going forward, and continually living life. It is such a relief that there are picture books in our living lives. And it is with great thanks that we can share them with you, readers!

Shin Hyeeun
Vice-president of KBBY
Picture book Psychologist
Assistant Professor of Kyung Dong University
Meanwhile, the baby pheasant’s feathers sprouted and their wings grew.

The baby pheasants scattered about pecking at their food.
But at night huddled to sleep, by the side of Mother pheasant’s bare body.
At the spot where mother’s scent lingered, they embraced together to sleep the night.
Ding Dong, Ding Dong
The warm autumn sun shines brightly

Dragonfly is dead
In front of the garden.
Dragonfly is dead
Under the aster tree.
The ants will give it a funeral
Ding Dong, Ding Dong

딸-랑 딸-랑 가을볕이 따뜻이 비추이는데
뜰 앞에서 쨍아가 죽었습니다.
과꽃 나무 밑에서 죽었습니다.
개미들이 장사를 지내 준다고
딸-랑 딸-랑
I took my test. Nothing I knew came out.
Why is my lunch so yucky?
“No fair!”
“He made fun of me first!”
Whew... finally school is out!
Now.. I have to go home.
Two dinosaurs are fighting.
I didn’t finish my dinner and got in trouble with the female dinosaur.
Tears falling down...

More tears...
And More tears.
Sniff..
Sniff..
Sniff..
Huh?
There’s a sea...
A sea of tears!
Hooray!

모두들 미안해요.
하지만… 시원하다, 후아!
시험을 봤다. 아는 게 하나도 없다.
점심밥은 왜 이렇게 맛이 없는 걸까?
"억울해요!"
책공이 먼저 약 올렸다고요!
우, 다 뭐나니!
이제 집에 가야하는데…
"다사합니 다."
공룡 두 마리가 싸운다.
저녁밥을 남겨서 여자 공룡에게 혼이 난다.
눈물이 난다.
차부안----.
차부안----.
כולバレ
כולバレ
כולバレ
아?
바다라----
눈물바다!
아----!
“Hey Kid, Kid, Let’s play together.”
Puppy hopped up closer.

“Not interested.” Munch Munch
Kid ignored puppy and kept on eating.

Still puppy wanted to play.
Puppy came up even closer. Bump!

Look at Kid. See how angry Kid is.

Looking up into the sky, all thoughts ran away.

“염소아 염소아 나랑 노자야.”
강아지가 창풍잡을 다가웠지.

“안기 잃어.”
냐금냐금 먹음쟁이
염소 새끼 못 본 체하지.

강아진 놀고싸시
_SELECTION:

Looking up into the sky, all thoughts ran away.

“염소아 염소아 나랑 노자야.”
강아지가 창풍잡을 다가웠지.

“안기 잃어.”
냐금냐금 먹음쟁이
염소 새끼 못 본 체하지.

강아진 놀고싸시
결으로 외 경충! 덤비지
염소 새끼 훔아라. 절말 끝이 난네.
"Wahahaha! Finally!"
"It’s a girl! A princess!"
“They say the eldest daughter makes you rich, now you became rich on the train!”
“Why don’t we gather money to buy seaweed soup for the mother?”
“That’s such a good idea.”
“Yes, of course, we should all show our affection.”

First a toad-faced woman took out some money and soon others followed.
No longer am I the monster. Now I have friends who care.

“Once I was also a well loved puppy. But as I grew old and sick, my master abandoned me. Soon I lived wandering around, and my fur grew longer covering me completely.

People yelled out. There’s a monster!”

“Don’t worry anymore. Stay with us.”

Spider started to spin thread from the big ball of fur that Koongkoong had shed. Everyone soon joined in.
Crookedly little house shook out all the household items and hopped up and down as he left home.
There was nothing to welcome him in the city.
His family was happy to have him back.
But, they also had a big house, now what?
With all his strength, Crookedly little house jumped up high.
His heart was no longer grumpy.
for his was a happy two-story house up on a hill.

내가 있어야 할 곳이 어디인지 알았어.
삐딱이는 생활살이를 풀었고 하야 내고 형식적인 테어에서 집을 나가 버렸어.
도시에서삐딱이는 반기는 것은 아무것도 없었어.
가족들은 기다리던 삐딱이가 돌아와서 기뻤어. 하지만 커다란 집도 있는데 어떡하지?
삐딱이는 있는 힘껏 뛰어올랐지만, 삐딱이는 이제 마음만을 빼앗지 않だって.
언덕 위에 행복한 이층집이 생겼지.
The kids in the house in front do everything together. They go to kindergarten together, and come back home together.

“Hey, do you want to come over? Let’s play.”

“What? Um… I can’t. My Grandma told me to stay inside and play.”

“Junbeom, let’s play!”

The neighborhood kids are really loud. But, Junbeom is happy. It is so much fun when they play together.

It’s good to have friends to play with.
Trees know how to live along with other animals. Trees offer food and places for escaping and resting both to small insects and huge animals alike. Sometimes this means they get hurt themselves. But even while risking danger, trees embrace them all like mother does her child.

이 세상에 나무가 있어서 참 다행이야.
나무는 동물들이 살아가려는 범도 알라. 작은 굴레에서 큰 동물까지 가리지 않고, 나무는 먹을 것과 쉴 곳과 숨을 곳과 보금자리를 내어 줌.
제 몸이 상처 입고 부러지고 위험해지기도 하지만, 나무는 먹이 어머니처럼 이들을 품어 먹어 살리지.
I have a good idea, why don’t we share!

Someone had eaten up all the garland chrysanthemum and lettuce.
The man waited and waited and still waited. Rustle Rustle..
“Hey, you! Caught red handed!”
‘Hmm, what shall I do!’
And then a great idea came upon him.
Mr. Tutti came here from far afield to get some water. Because the oasis nearby his village dried out completely due to the drought. He filled his bucket with water, 100 water drops in total. Now he is ready to return home, where his kids are waiting for him. Even though the way back home was a tough one, Mr. Tutti returned safely. Whew~

Thank you, dad for bringing us water.
There the elephant became part of the forest.

“How I wish I could live freely in the forest. Just once at least...”
So, the fairy took him to small pond.
It was such a quiet place that
you could not even hear the bird sing, and the wind blow.
Without saying a word, the fairy bathed the elephant.
And he had never felt such warm hands on his body.
I really like Umbrella village very much.

But since we had met up at dinnertime, everyone was hungry.
So we decided to have dinner together.
Dinner tasted much better together.
Every night seemed like a village feast.
Surprisingly, people slowly started to become closer.
Nowadays, I don’t bring them umbrellas, but everyone is happy.
Don’t cry anymore.

Sumi was crying again today.
When her parents leave for work
Sumi always cries.
Sumi! I will play with you after school.
Then I am a bear visiting my friend.
Daddy, I am a bear too.
Then I am a hippity-hoppity bunny.
Daddy, I am a bunny too.
Then I am crawling turtle.
Turtles are slow. I'm sticking with bunny!
Yes Soel. Come with me.
Wow, We are at the top. Yay!
Even when it’s sprouting, it’s a dandelion
Even when it’s leafing out, it’s a dandelion
Even alone, it’s a dandelion
Even with another, it’s a dandelion
Even among field-blooming dandelions, a dandelion is a dandelion
Even when the wind blows, which,
and the dandelion’s seeds float lightly to the sky,
a dandelion is a dandelion.

Even when the wind blows, whish,
and the dandelion’s seeds float lightly to the sky,
“Really? Is that true?”
With great joy, Puppy Poo gave the dandelion a big hug.
The rain continued for three days.
Thoroughly drenched, Puppy Poo broke into pieces.
Then soaked into the ground to reach the roots of the dandelion.
As they climbed into the dandelion’s stem, the flower came into bud.
Wow, hard to believe!
The bath fairy knew so many ways to play in the cold bath water.
Pitter patter, standing put underneath the waterfall!
Splish splash, swimming with the bucket!
Bubble bubble, holding our breath in the water!
When mommy scrubbed me, I held my tears inside me tightly.
Finally, mommy bought me a yogurt drink.
I gave it to the bath fairy.

In our neighborhood there is a very old bathhouse.
There was a flock of ducks when I opened my eyes.  
A duck said,  
"Would you please give us feathers in your jacket?  
We don't have any feathers, so we are much too cold."

I took out feathers in my jacket and stuck them on duck's skin one by one.  
One feather by feather, given to each and every last duck.  
"Yahoo!"

The ducks and I ran to the hill far away.
Splat!
Wow– It’s a clamshell.
The wave left us a conch.
“Mommy, look at this!”
Thank you, wave.
See you again.
Then another streetcar arrived.
The little boy craned his neck again and asked the conductor, "Where is my mommy?"
"Oh, so you are the little boy waiting for your mother."
The conductor said and stepped out of the streetcar.
"Don’t stand too close to the streetcar. Stay in one place until she comes, okay?"
The wind blew hard, but the boy did not budge.
The streetcar came, but the boy did not talk to the conductor.
He stood very still with a very red nose.

Where is my mommy?
The brothers gazed up with their naked eyes at the nine thousand stars in the night sky.
The starlight, the starlight that had fallen into the sleeping eyes of the five generations fell asleep there.
Tomorrow they must look for other pastures, meadows that lie flat, so difficult to find.
Strange to tell, it’s great-great-grandfather and the ewes who find the meadows first.

Stars streamed down into the tent where the family of five generations slept.

The brothers gazed up with their naked eyes at the nine thousand stars in the night sky.
The starlight, the starlight that had fallen into the sleeping eyes of the five generations fell asleep there.
Tomorrow they must look for other pastures, meadows that lie flat, so difficult to find.
Strange to tell, it’s great-great-grandfather and the ewes who find the meadows first.

5대가 사는 천막 위로 별빛이 내려온다.
밤하늘에 육안으로 별 9천 개를 절반 가까이 헤어보였다.
그 별빛들은 5대 가족의 잠든 눈동자 안에 내려와 잠든 별빛들은 다른 별빛들 창아가야 한다.
납작 엎드려 있는지 없는지도 잘 모르는 평범중 용에 고조함이 풍부한 양 뒤 빛들어 만지 안나.
I had a dream of snowy white Baekgoo

We carried Backgoo home and wandered around the hill behind our house
We found a nice patch of red cockscomb flowers
That night, I had a dream that it was snowing
A premature snow was falling in the mountains
Snowy white Baekgoo with her long legs
Mother bear and baby bear prayed with all their heart.

Mother bear hugged Coda tightly and closed her eyes.
“Please save my baby!”

Baby bear Coda also prayed just like his mother did.
“Please save my mommy!”

Coda put his hands together to cover his mother’s big black nose.
Just in time, snow started to fall all around them.
It was a miracle when you entered my life.

The day you first came into this world,
The sun came out to greet you and poked its head out of the dark.
Being with you day by day
Being with you month by month
Being with you year by year
These were all miracles.
Baby princess’s eyes reflected the Queen’s bright smile.

Baby princess looked up quietly at the Queen.
Baby princess’s eyes reflected the Queen’s bright smile.
It was at that moment.
Smile. The baby princess smiled.
Ah!
The queen cradled the baby princess tightly.
And with all her heart she gently whispered, “I love you.”
The toddler toddles to the storekeeper, "Grandpa, grandpa, mom asks the time."

Mom! Now it's half past four.
Finally, the small forest!
Safe and sound.
No sticky scoundrel to swallow his crystal marble;
No menacing meanie who wraps her head in a haunted hat.
No foul foe to take away his magic cards.
They're all safe at last!
Finally, we reached the top. Everyone was waiting for the sun.
But, the sun was not in a hurry.
“Father, we shouldn’t have asked the sun to wait.
What if it never comes up?”
It was precisely at that moment.
One tree
Became two
And five
And more.

The tree bore fruit in the sun, wind and rain.

>Title
A Tree

>.Writer
Park Regina

>Illustrator
Park Regina

햇볕과 바람과 비 속에서 열매를 맺었습니다.

나무 하나가
두이 되고
다섯이 되고
또 여럿이 되었습니다.
Deep is mother's heart

High is the sky
Sky is blue
Blue is the sea
Sea is deep
Deep is
Mother's heart
## Publication Information

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Writer</th>
<th>Illustrator</th>
<th>Publisher</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>The Mother Pheasant</td>
<td>Kwon Jeongsaeng</td>
<td></td>
<td>Little Mountain Publishing Co.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Dressmaker</td>
<td>Choi Hyangrung</td>
<td>Kim Youngha</td>
<td>Changbi Publishers, Inc.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Field with a Moose</td>
<td>Kim Byeonha</td>
<td>Noh Inkyung</td>
<td>Changbi Publishers, Inc.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A Tree Knows</td>
<td>Jung Haasup</td>
<td></td>
<td>Changbi Publishers, Inc.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Sea of Tears</td>
<td>Lee Hyun</td>
<td></td>
<td>Changbi Publishers, Inc.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Finding PI TAK-I</td>
<td>Jung Hyejin</td>
<td></td>
<td>Changbi Publishers, Inc.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>My Next Door Neighbor</td>
<td>Lee Earan</td>
<td></td>
<td>Changbi Publishers, Inc.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>You Are a Wonder</td>
<td>Choi Sookhe</td>
<td></td>
<td>Changbi Publishers, Inc.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Waiting for Mom</td>
<td>Lee Earan</td>
<td></td>
<td>Changbi Publishers, Inc.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A Family of Five Generations</td>
<td>Ko Un</td>
<td></td>
<td>Changbi Publishers, Inc.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>There Dangles a Spider</td>
<td>Kwon Yoonduck</td>
<td></td>
<td>Changbi Publishers, Inc.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jjang-a Dragonfly</td>
<td>Cheon Jungchul</td>
<td>Lee Kwangik</td>
<td>Changbi Publishers, Inc.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Puppy and the Kiddy</td>
<td>Kwon Jeongsaeng</td>
<td>Kim Byeonha</td>
<td>Changbi Publishers, Inc.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The Bath Fairy</td>
<td>Baek Heena</td>
<td>Kim Dongsoo</td>
<td>Changbi Publishers, Inc.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>How I Caught a Cold</td>
<td>Baek Heena</td>
<td>Kim Dongsoo</td>
<td>Changbi Publishers, Inc.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>An Outing with Dad</td>
<td>Lee Sangkoon</td>
<td>Han Byoungh</td>
<td>Changbi Publishers, Inc.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A Dandelion is a Dandelion</td>
<td>Kim Jangsoong</td>
<td>Oh Hyungyung</td>
<td>Changbi Publishers, Inc.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>New Year’s Day</td>
<td>Lee Sanghee</td>
<td>Ha Jangsook</td>
<td>Changbi Publishers, Inc.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A Tree</td>
<td>Park Regina</td>
<td></td>
<td>Changbi Publishers, Inc.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Three Dangles a Spider</td>
<td>Kwon Yoonduck</td>
<td></td>
<td>Changbi Publishers, Inc.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

### Additional Titles

- The Bluebird in Us
  - Writer: Shin Hyeeseun
  - Illustrator: Park Jeerhoo
  - Publisher: Changbi Publishers, Inc.

- Caterpillar House
  - Writer: Hong Insoon
  - Illustrator: Lee Hyeon
  - Publisher: Changbi Publishers, Inc.

- Smiley, Baby Princess
  - Writer: Yun Jeeho
  - Illustrator: Lee Younghwan
  - Publisher: Changbi Publishers, Inc.

- Four Strokes and a Half
  - Writer: Yun Seokjun
  - Illustrator: Lee Younghwan
  - Publisher: Changbi Publishers, Inc.

- WAVE
  - Writer: Lee Suzy
  - Illustrator: Lee Suzy
  - Publisher: Changbi Publishers, Inc.

- Black Noses
  - Writer: Lee Byung
  - Illustrator: Emanuele Bertossi
  - Publisher: Changbi Publishers, Inc.

- Four Strokes and a Half
  - Writer: Yun Seokjun
  - Illustrator: Lee Younghwan
  - Publisher: Changbi Publishers, Inc.

- Caterpillar House
  - Writer: Hong Insoon
  - Illustrator: Lee Hyeon
  - Publisher: Changbi Publishers, Inc.
Publication Information

Gilbut Children Publishing Co., LTD
Telephone 82 (31) 953 3251
E-mail copyright@gilbutkid.co.kr
Address 214-12, Munbal-ro, Paju-si, Gyeonggi-do, Korea
Homepage www.gilbutkid.co.kr

Little Mountain Publishing Co.
Telephone 82 (2) 315 7365
E-mail littlemt2001@hanmail.com
Address 2nd Fl, 23, Dongmak-ro 9-gil, Mapo-gu, Seoul, Korea
Homepage www.littlemt.com

Woongjin Junior
Telephone 82 (2) 3670 1513
E-mail seojy@wjbooks.co.kr
Address Gaya Bldg 2F, 87-1 Kyeunji-dong, Jongno-gu, Seoul Korea
Homepage www.wjthinkbig.com

Munhakdongne Publishing Group
Telephone 82 (2) 3144 3237
E-mail kids@munhak.com
Address Hoedong-gil 210, Paju-si, Gyeonggi-do, Korea
Homepage www.munhak.com

Barambooks
Telephone 82 (2) 3142 0495
E-mail Winschild04@hanmail.net
Address 43-4, 17an-kil, Dongguy-ro, Mapo-gu, Seoul, Korea
Homepage cafe.daum.net/harampub

Iyagikot
Telephone 82 (70) 8797 1656
E-mail iyagikot@naver.com
Address 16 Tojeong-ro 3-gil, Mapo-gu, Seoul Korea
Homepage blog.naver.com/iyagikot

GrassandWind Publishing
Telephone 82 (31) 955 1515
E-mail grassandwind@hanmail.net
Address 71, Gwangimsa-gil(Pajuhoookrit), Paju-Si, Gyeonggi-do, Korea
Homepage www.grassandwind.com/Main.do

Borim Press
Telephone 82 (31) 955 3456
E-mail ed@borimpress.com
Address 90, Gwangimsa-gil, Paju-si, Gyeonggi-do Seoul, Korea
Homepage www.borimpress.com

Changbi Publishers, Inc.
Telephone 82 (31) 955 3346
E-mail noma@changbi.com
Address 194, Hoedong-gil, Paju-si, Gyeonggi-do, Korea
Homepage www.changbi.com

Bookgoodcome
Telephone 82 (2) 359 5220
E-mail bookgoodcome@gmail.com
Address 239-1001 Woomulgol Apt, Jingwan-dong, Eunpyeong-gu, Seoul, Korea
Homepage www.bookgoodcome.com

BIR
Telephone 82 (2) 3443 4318
E-mail bir@bir.co.kr / lavida97@bir.co.kr
Address 4F Gangnam publishing center, 62 Dosandaero 1-gil, Gangnam-Gu, Seoul Korea
Homepage www.bir.co.kr

Bear Books
Telephone 82 (2) 332 2672
E-mail bear@bearbooks.co.kr
Address 2F, 11 Dongguy-ro 17an-gil, Mapo-gu, Seoul, Korea
Homepage www.bearbooks.co.kr

Sakyejul publishing LTD
Telephone 82 (31) 955 8596
E-mail sky@sakyejul.co.kr
Address 252, Hoedong-gil, Paju-si, Gyeonggi-do, Korea
Homepage www.sakyejul.co.kr

SigongJunior
Telephone 82 (2) 2046 2855
E-mail amelie@sigongsai.com
Address 1F, Sigongsai Bld. 82, Sainmang-ro, Suseo-gu, Seoul, Korea
Homepage www.saqongsa.com

Chobang
Telephone 82 (2) 392 0277
E-mail chobang@chobang.com
Address 91-7 Daesin-dong, Seodaemoon-gu, Seoul, Korea
Homepage www.chobang.com