

7-9 AGE

Written by: Tolga Öztörün - Lider Hepgenç

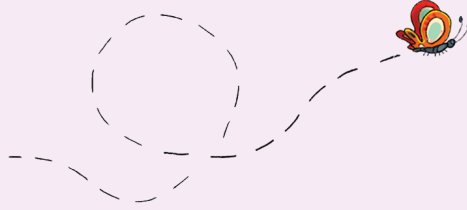
Illustrated by: Ece Zeber

Translated by: Sevin Okyay

# ERPUÖK

and the  
Frilly King





*Wishing that Papuduk, the hero of the fairy tale my precious Great-Grandmother Lady Hayriye Erduran used to tell us children of several generations, will contribute to raising them to posterity with love for animals and environmental consciousness.*

***Serra Sabancı***

# PAPUDUK and the FRILLY KING

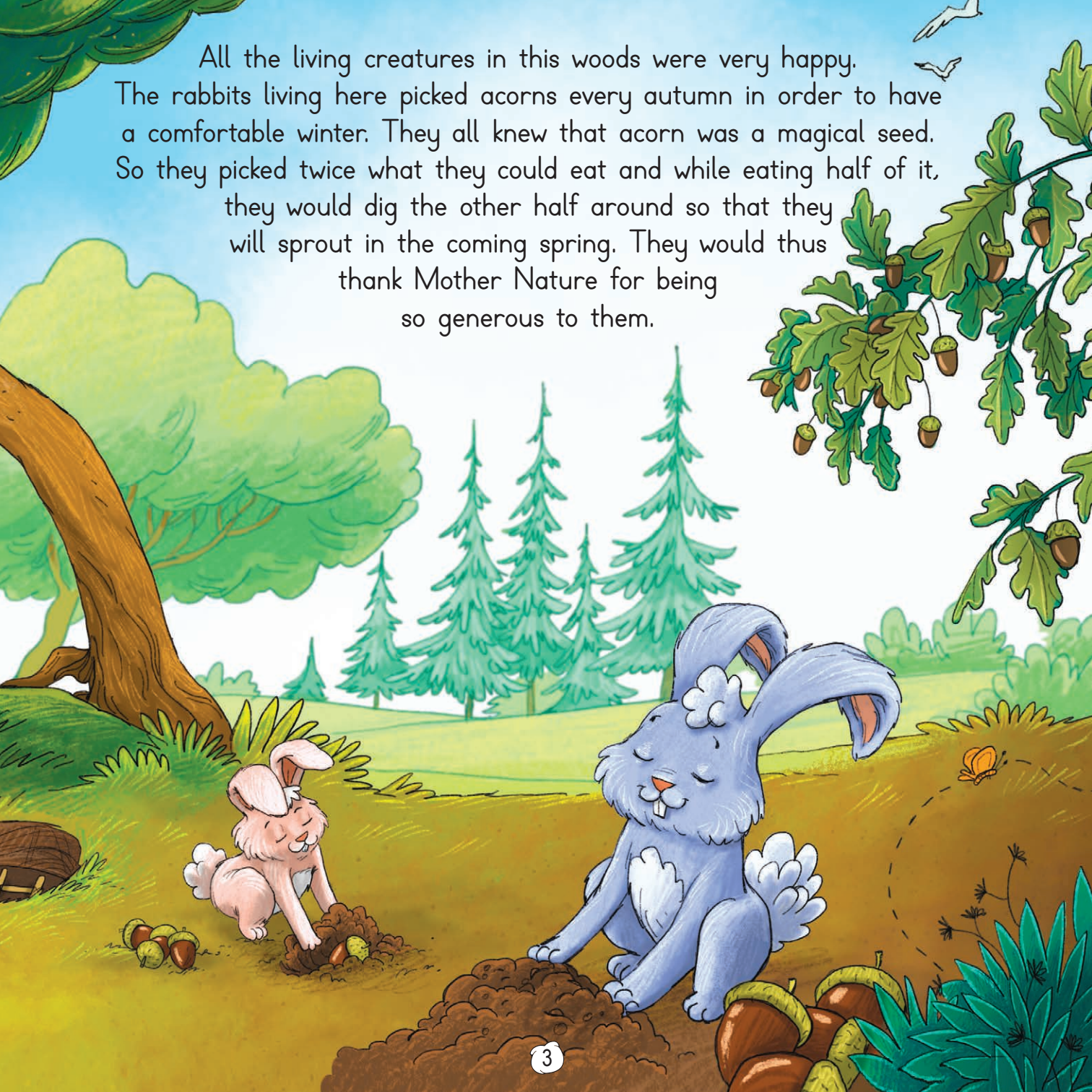


Hello, I'm Papuduk. Very happy to meet you.  
Are you ready to take a walk with me on the wild side?



Papuduk lived in a forest which was also home to lavish green trees and happy animals. While this tiny rabbit caught everyone's attention with its enormous tail, Papuduk's mother also loved it for its enormous heart open to everyone.

All the living creatures in this woods were very happy.  
The rabbits living here picked acorns every autumn in order to have  
a comfortable winter. They all knew that acorn was a magical seed.  
So they picked twice what they could eat and while eating half of it,  
they would dig the other half around so that they  
will sprout in the coming spring. They would thus  
thank Mother Nature for being  
so generous to them.



On that day when Papuduk came home  
from school, its mother said that they will go on a trip.  
They started walking to places they've never seen before to pick acorns.  
They reached a place where birds of all colours flew,  
turtles walked pit-a-pat, and there were fragrant flowers.





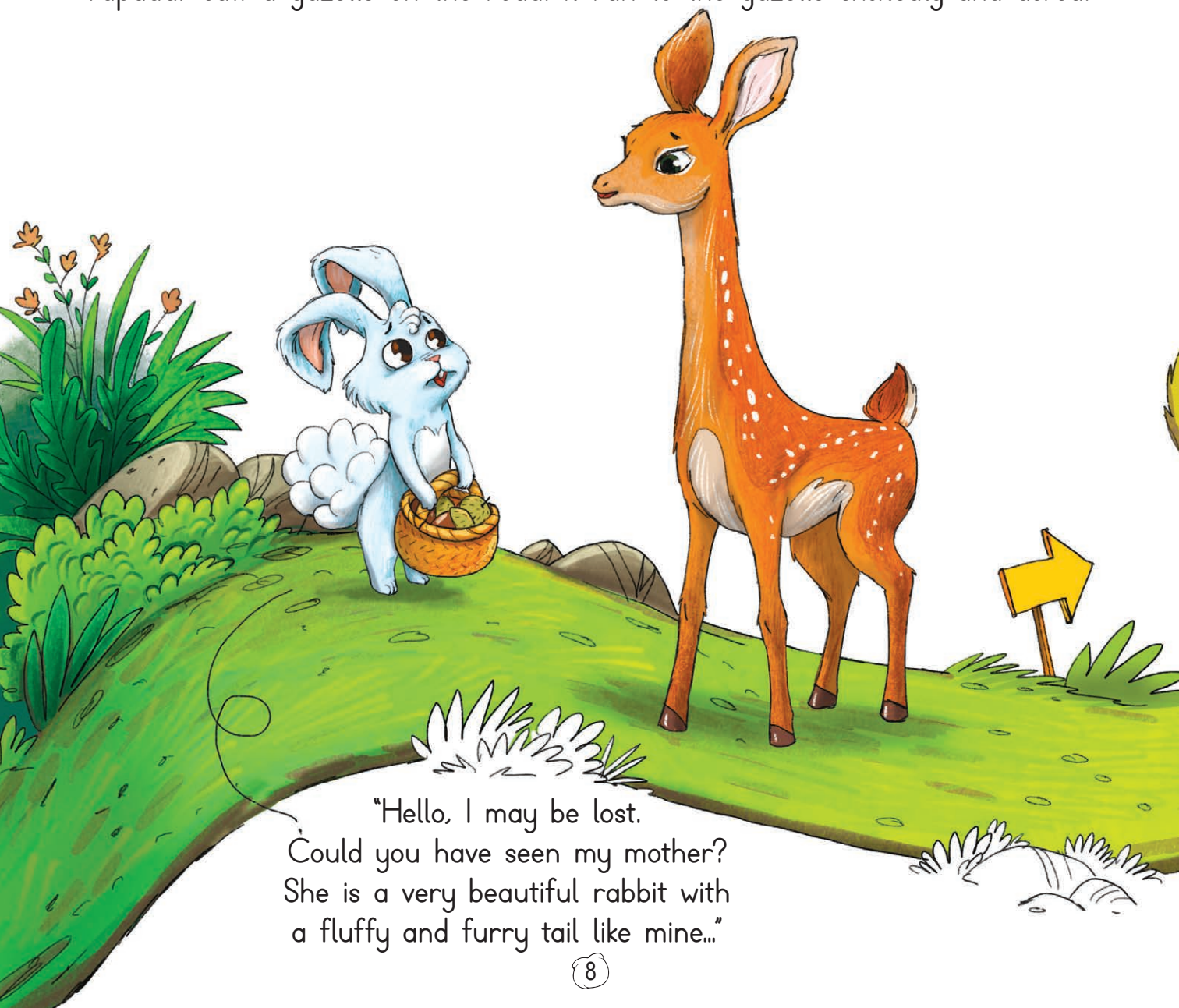
Its mother warned Papuduk:  
"Where the woods ends, there's  
a castle in which the Frilly King lives.  
We must be very careful, Papuduk, we must  
go back before getting caught by him."

Papuduk was very excited by that time.  
It was watching all these beauties that it had seen  
for the first time in awe. It was amazed by the magnificent  
birds flying from tree to tree. While picking acorns,  
Papuduk was also saying "I wish I too could fly."  
It was thinking where it would go if it could fly.



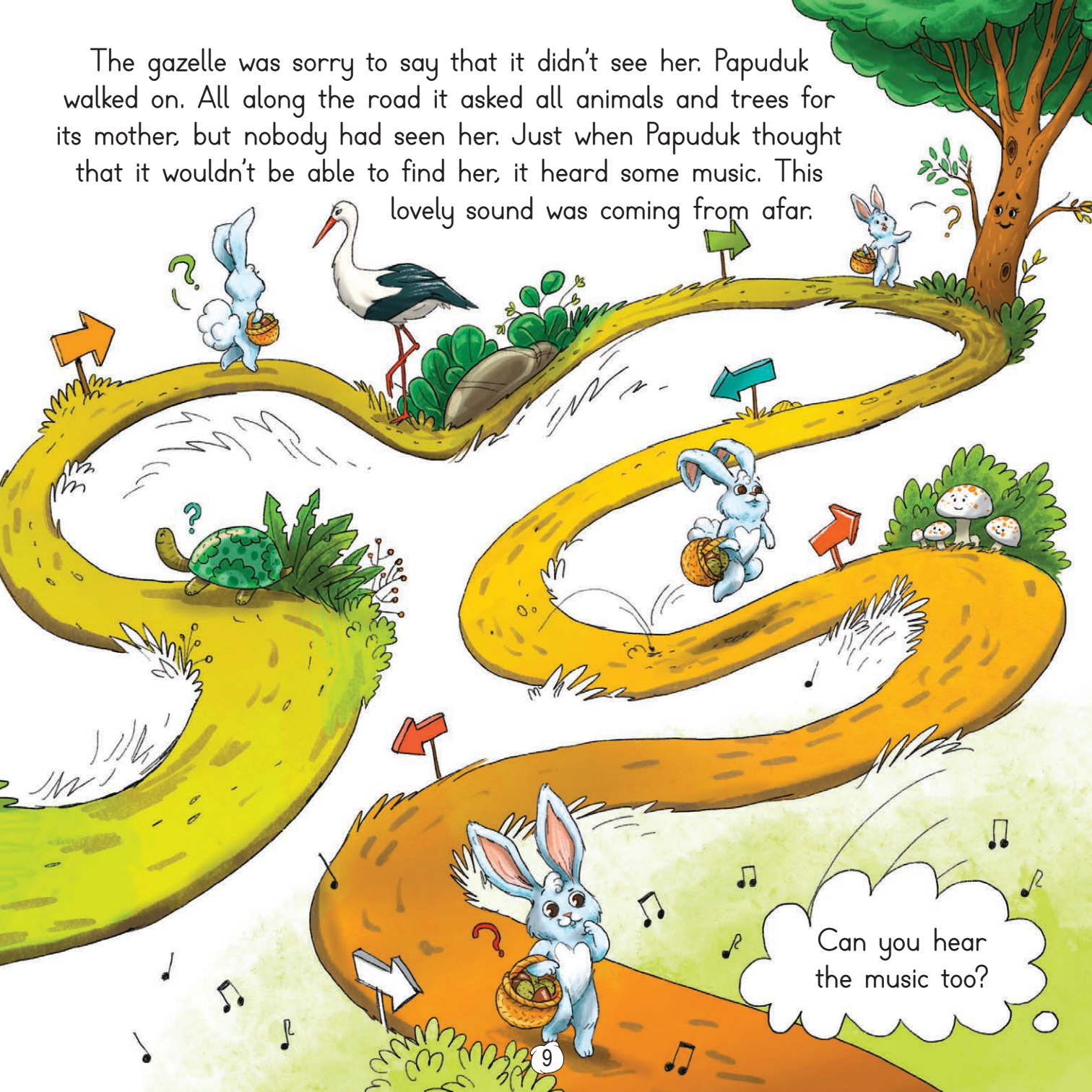


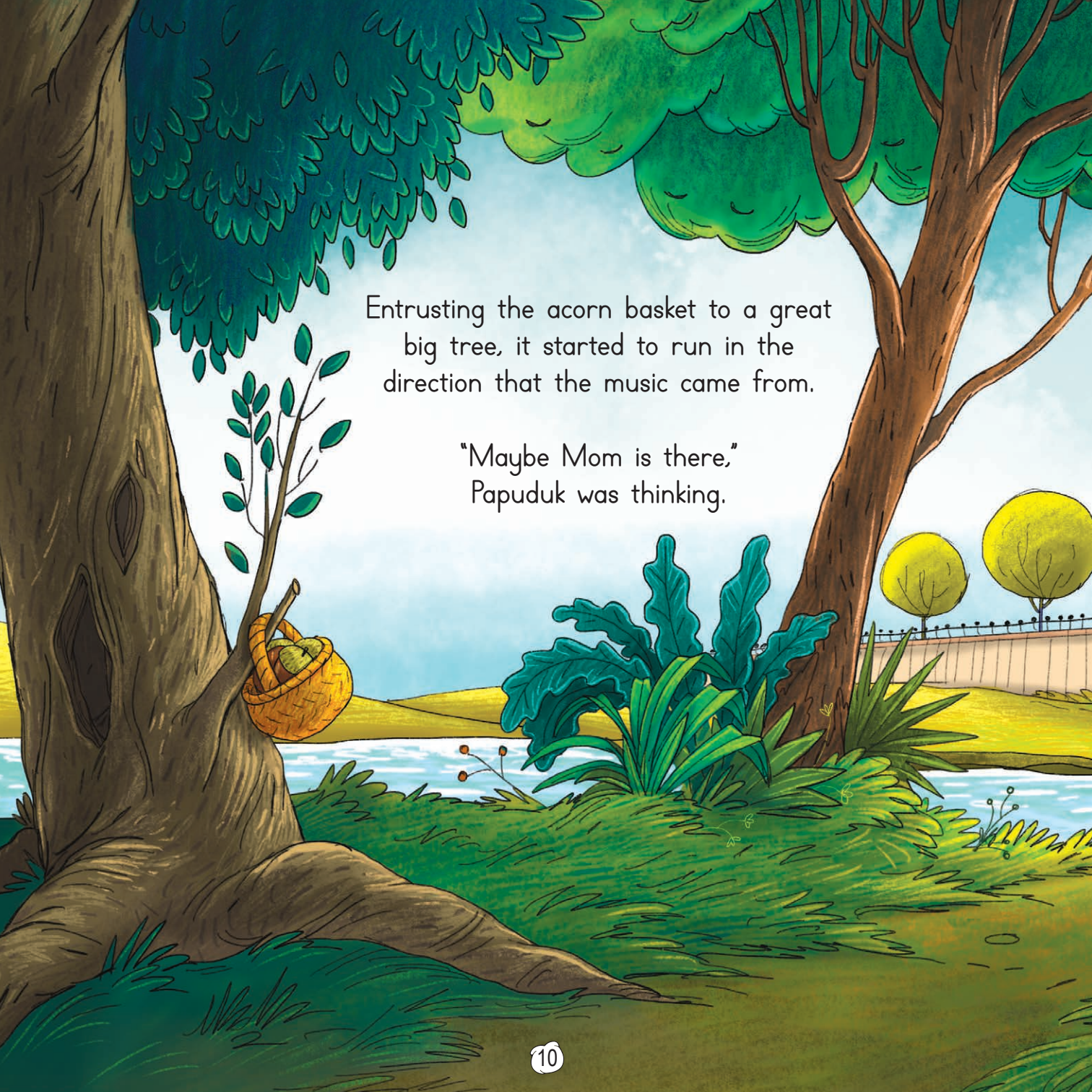
Lost in dreams, Papuduk suddenly became aware that its mother's not by its side. Walking back the route they walked, it started to look for its mother. Papuduk saw a gazelle on the road. It ran to the gazelle excitedly and asked:



"Hello, I may be lost.  
Could you have seen my mother?  
She is a very beautiful rabbit with  
a fluffy and furry tail like mine..."

The gazelle was sorry to say that it didn't see her. Papuduk walked on. All along the road it asked all animals and trees for its mother, but nobody had seen her. Just when Papuduk thought that it wouldn't be able to find her, it heard some music. This lovely sound was coming from afar.





Entrusting the acorn basket to a great big tree, it started to run in the direction that the music came from.

"Maybe Mom is there,"  
Papuduk was thinking.




A little past the forest, there appeared before it a shining castle with great big towers. The moment it saw the castle, it remembered what its mother had told it. This should be the castle of the Frilly King. Papuduk couldn't take it any longer, hoping to find its mother here it entered the open door of the castle. Papuduk didn't know that it was the first time the door was forgotten open.



The inside of the castle was also very grand and magnificent. Papuduk first passed into the kitchen, then through a very long corridor, and finally into a great big salon. There was nobody around. Yes, the music was coming from here. Papuduk was much interested in the furniture adorned with stones of all colors. All this bright stuff that it saw for the first time dazzled Papuduk.

It wondered why its mother told it that it was dangerous here whereas everything inside was beautiful. Papuduk thought for an instant "I wish I lived here with my family," as if fascinated.



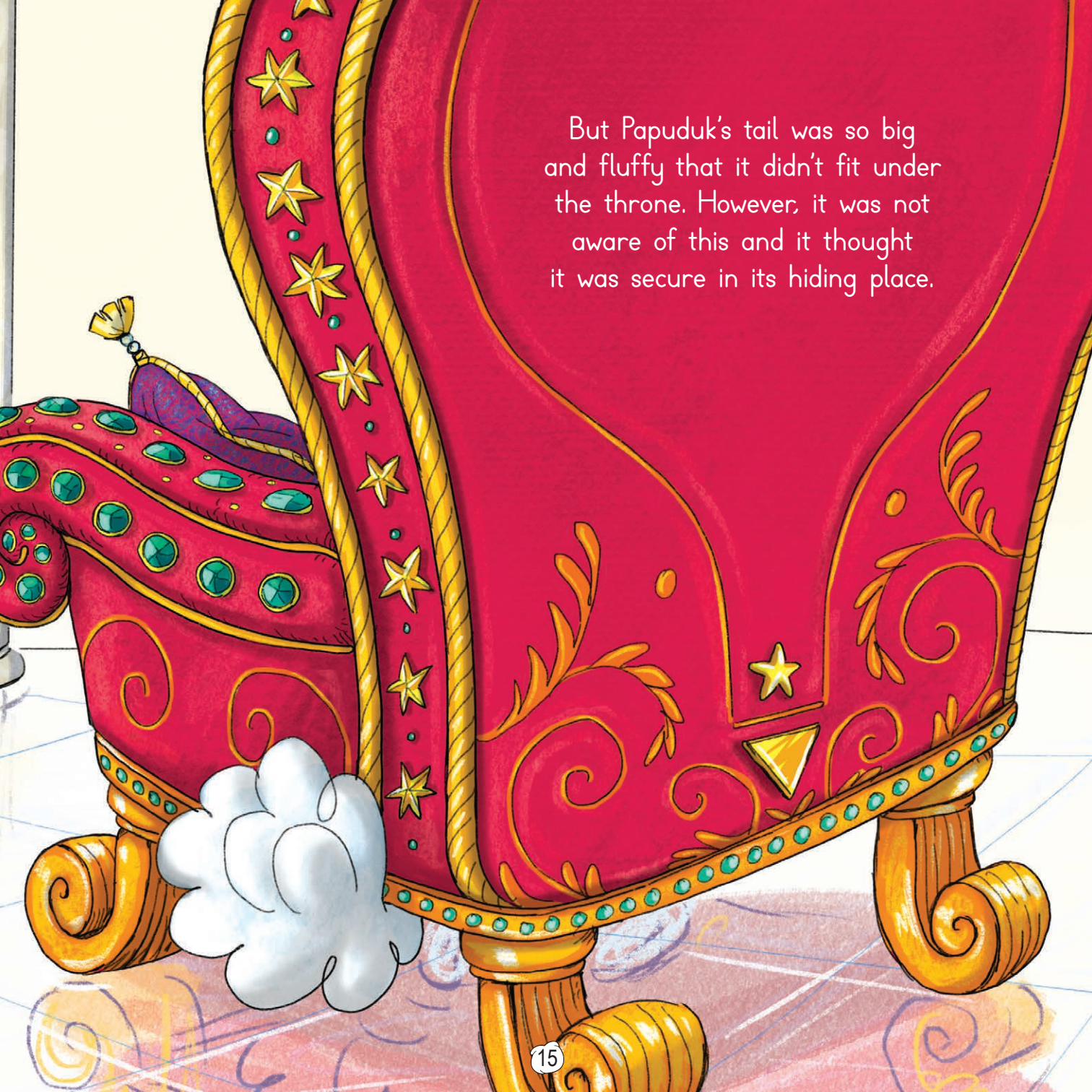


As it was curiously looking around, it heard  
footsteps from afar, rat-tat-tat.

Suddenly it was much  
frightened and escaped  
under a great big,  
bejewelled throne.

"Thankfully I've  
escaped, here no  
one can find me."

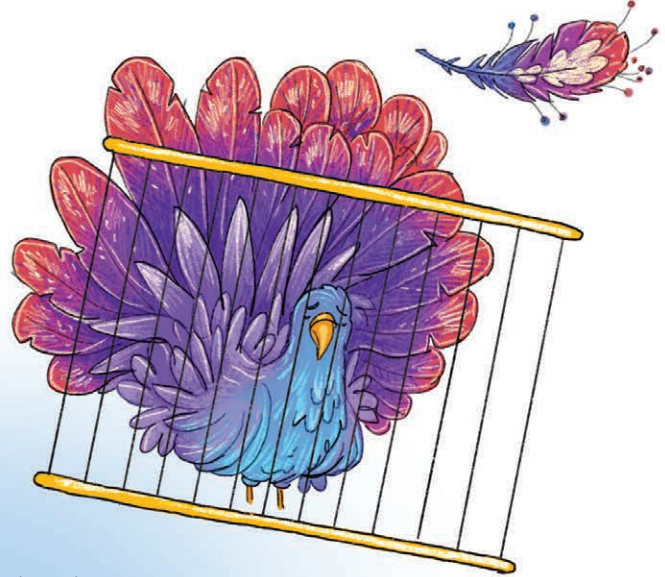
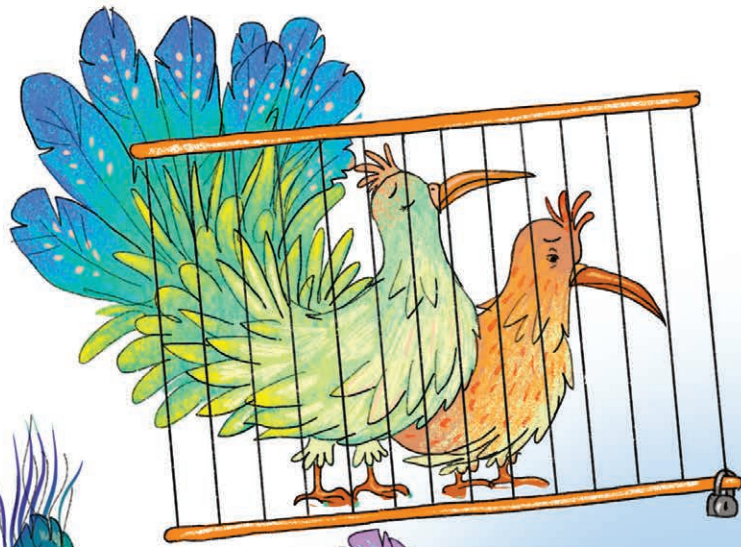
Papuduk thought.



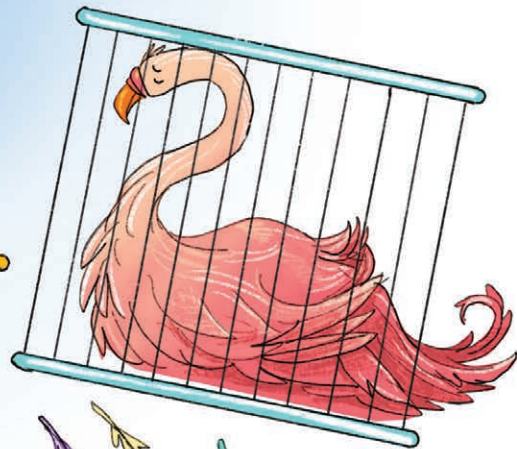
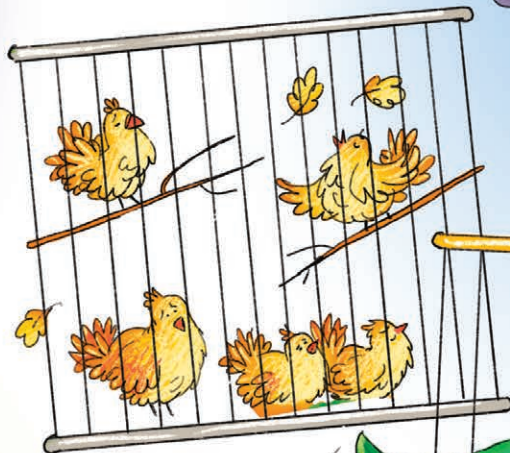
But Papuduk's tail was so big  
and fluffy that it didn't fit under  
the throne. However, it was not  
aware of this and it thought  
it was secure in its hiding place.



Frilly King used to make frilly outfits from all the beautiful animals he caught in the forest. For this, he kept them on himself. Crowns and stickpins from bird feathers, attires from foxes, and caftans from rabbits. The animals living on this caftan missed their families very much. Furthermore, they were so bored. And, as the Frilly King didn't allow them, none could leave the castle and go. The great big doors, windows of the castle were always locked.



There were birds  
of all colours in the  
cages. And they had  
given the Frilly King  
their most lovely,  
longest feathers.





Feeling the footsteps very near it  
Papuduk's heart began to beat rapidly.  
"I wish I listened to my mother  
and never entered this castle,"  
Papuduk said to itself.

The sound of footsteps  
stopped all of a sudden.  
The Frilly King's  
voice was heard:

"What a lovely  
and fluffy tail is this!  
I must immediately  
make a stickpin of it,  
and fit on a great big  
ruby on top of it!"

And suddenly Papuduk felt a terrible pain.  
The Frilly King took it from under the throne by pulling its tail.



Papuduk shouted  
in pain:

"Ohhh oooh!  
Let go of my tail!"

Just then Papuduk  
caught sight of the  
Frilly King's clothes  
and the poor rabbit  
was even more  
horrified.

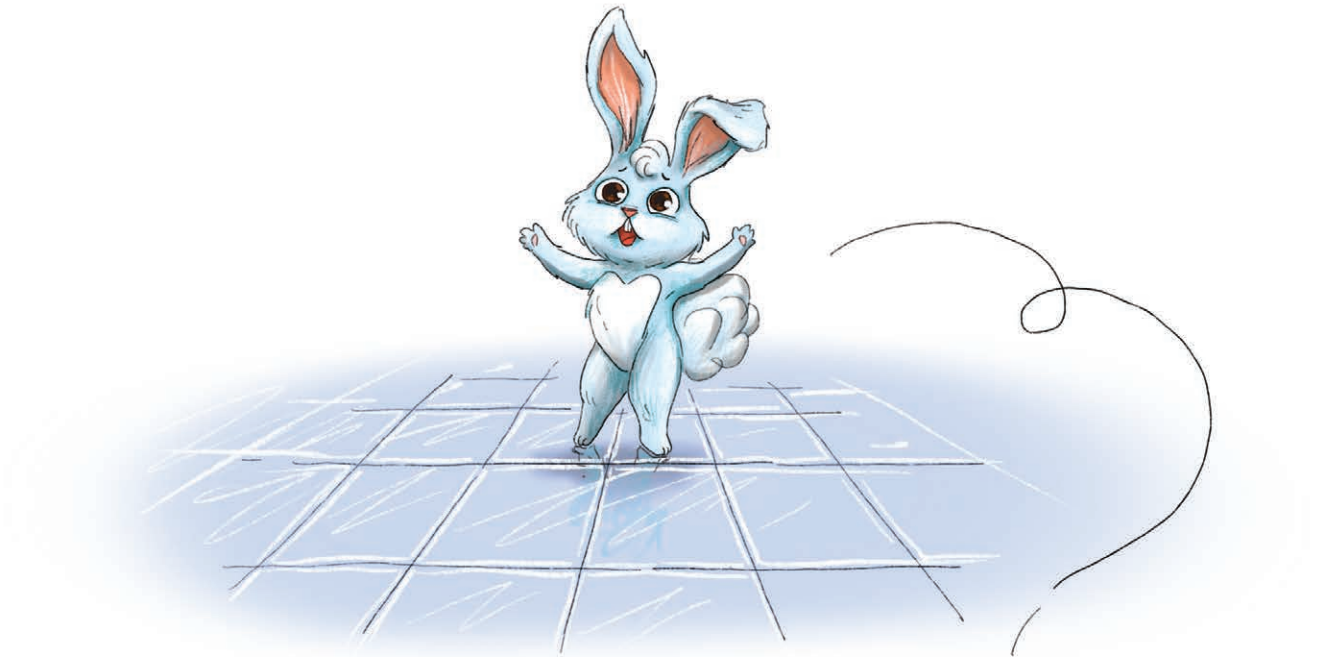
The king was wearing a  
caftan composed of exactly  
twenty rabbits and on his head  
was a crown made of all sorts  
of birds' feathers.



The rabbits on the  
caftan were very  
bored staying there  
all the time and  
they said in unison:

"Run Papuduk,  
run! The Frilly King  
will enslave  
you too!"

Papuduk who didn't want to go and leave its friends behind,  
called out to the Frilly King:



"O Frilly King, you must listen to me!  
You are a great big king everyone is afraid of. To captivate the animals  
for their furs, to confine the birds in a cage for their feathers is torment  
for us all. Animals are individuals and they all have families. Being here  
with you they are all very unhappy. You don't have the right to hold us  
captive for our fancy furs, soft tails. You're not aware of it but you hurt us!"



The Frilly King was a little worried of what he had heard but he also didn't want to give in to a tiny rabbit.

Papuduk went on talking:

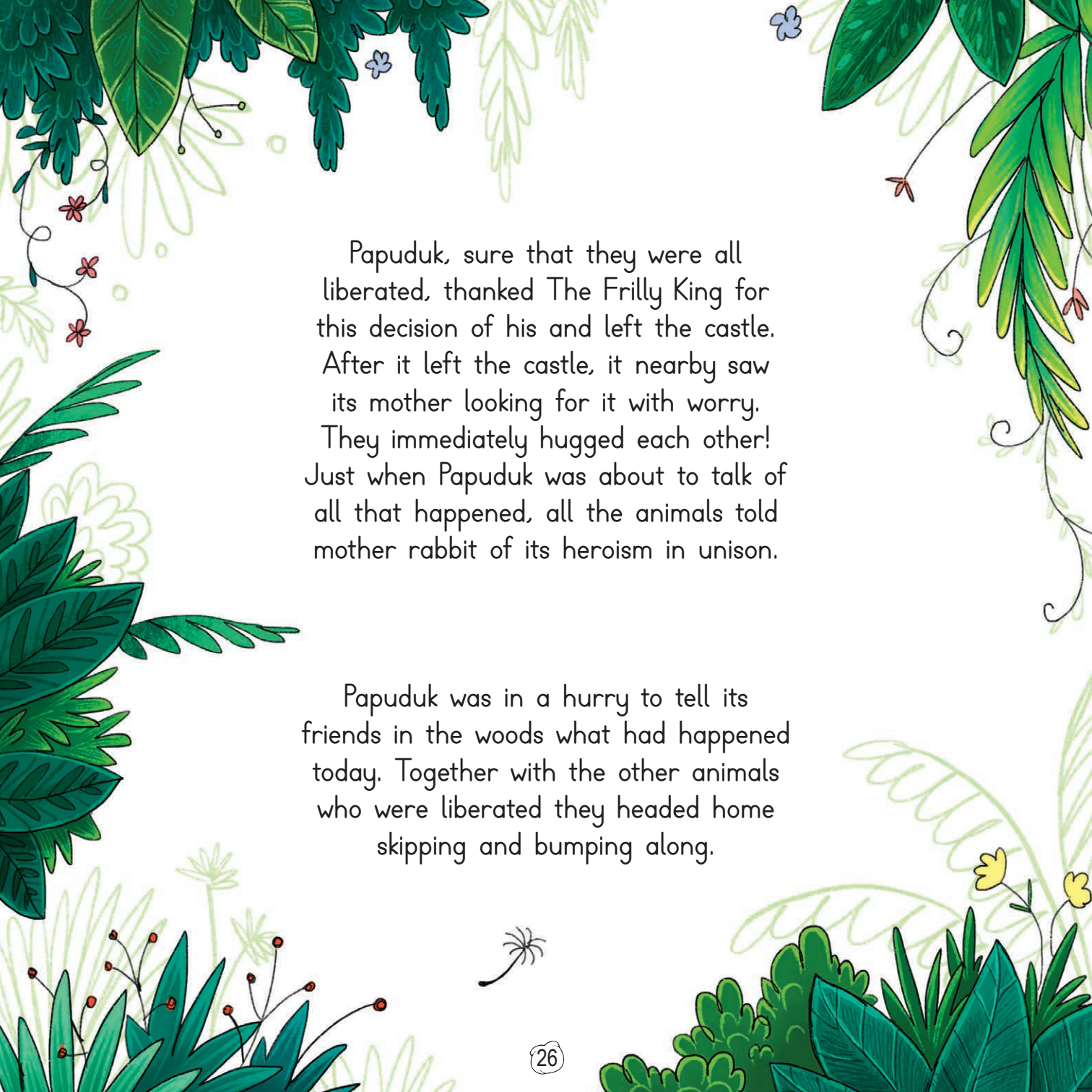
"Instead of enslaving animals for their furs,  
you can have splendid caftans made from thick fabrics.  
You can garnish them with splendid gauzes of every  
colour you like. Furthermore, you can use bright  
precious stones in your crowns and stickpins!"








The Frilly King who had in fact understood how bad it was to enslave animals only for their furs was very saddened by what he had heard. He gathered the animals on all his caftans and the birds in the cages in the magnificent parlour of the castle and apologized to them one by one. He gave back the feathers he took from the birds. Retrieving their feathers, the birds became able to fly. The King told them that they were free from now on and that he will not enslave animals for their furs anymore. All the animals in the castle departed towards the woods happily.

The page is framed by a decorative border of various green plants, leaves, and small flowers in shades of green, red, and blue. The plants are stylized with bold outlines and some have small berries or buds.

Papuduk, sure that they were all liberated, thanked The Frilly King for this decision of his and left the castle. After it left the castle, it nearby saw its mother looking for it with worry. They immediately hugged each other! Just when Papuduk was about to talk of all that happened, all the animals told mother rabbit of its heroism in unison.

Papuduk was in a hurry to tell its friends in the woods what had happened today. Together with the other animals who were liberated they headed home skipping and bumping along.



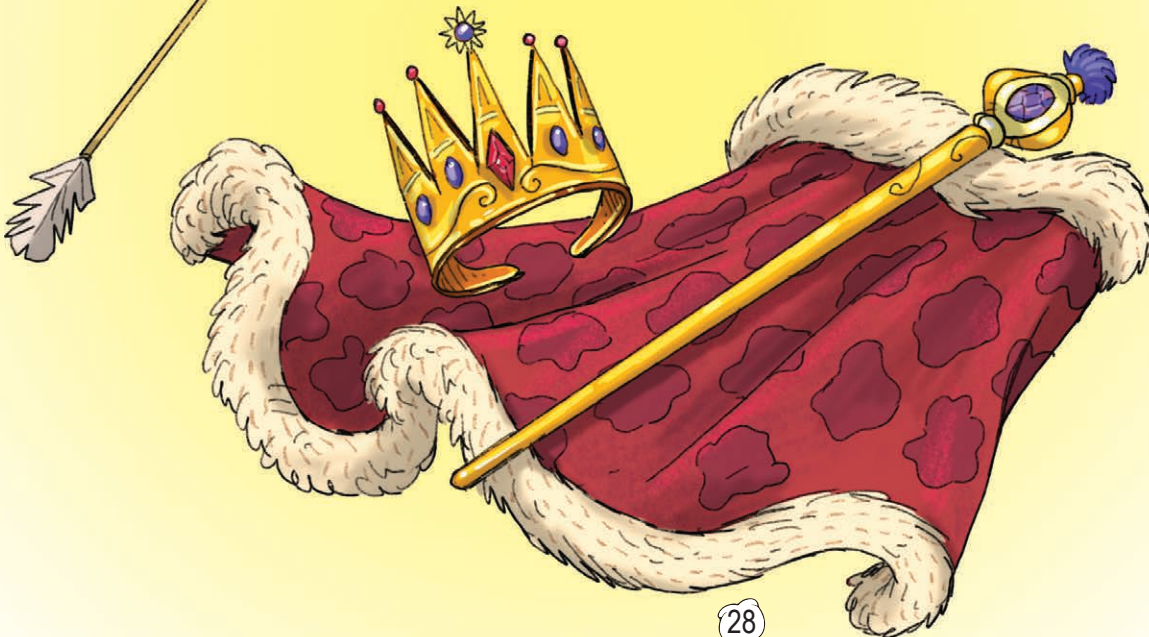
After reading this story  
would you prefer clothes  
made from animals,  
or textile products?

## PLAYTIME

Hello! It's me again. Papuduk. As you have read this book, I think you accepted to go on adventures with me. Here you won't only read stories. At the end of every story a game that I thought you would like or an activity would be waiting for you.

And now for the first activity of the first book:  
What do you say to being a king or a queen?  
But I don't want you to be a frilly king/queen. Or better  
be a king/queen who is *content with what you have*.

How? I will explain it this way:  
First let's think what will we need to be a king/queen?  
Crown, caftan and perhaps a wand.





"Being content with what he/she has" means taking no more than one needs. If I will be a king or queen who is content with what I have, I can use a stick that I have found in the woods as a wand. And pasting to each other the falling leaves with the resin of the tree, I can make lovely caftans. And for my crown, I can use dried vine. If you paid attention you realize that, I have made clothes, wand and crown from chatwood fallen on the ground without harming any plants. Your task is to design a king/queen costume from the materials you find at home. But don't forget! You won't be a frilly king/queen. You must design a costume without buying anything, you have to use the materials at home, being "a king/queen content with what he/she has."

## LET'S ANSWER

1. Shall we begin with an easy question? It's me, the tiny rabbit. Can you remember my name?

2. My mother told me to stay away from the castle of the Frilly King. But as you know, when I saw the castle, in spite of mother's warning I went there. What do you think about this?

3. When I was lost in the forest I asked a gazelle to help me to find my mother. When you were roaming around outside if you suddenly notice that you are lost, what would you do? Whom do you ask to help you?

4. Why does the Frilly King use fur in his clothes?

5. People can prefer what other methods instead of using fur for their clothes?

6. In this story I persuaded the King by talking and ensured that he liberated the animals. How do you think you will persuade people not to use furs? Everyone may not be persuaded by talking. What other ways can you experiment for this?

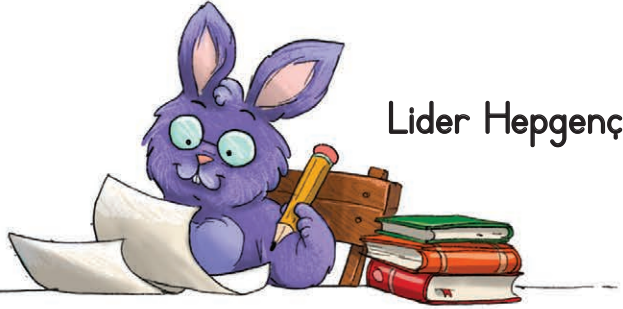


Tolga Özturun



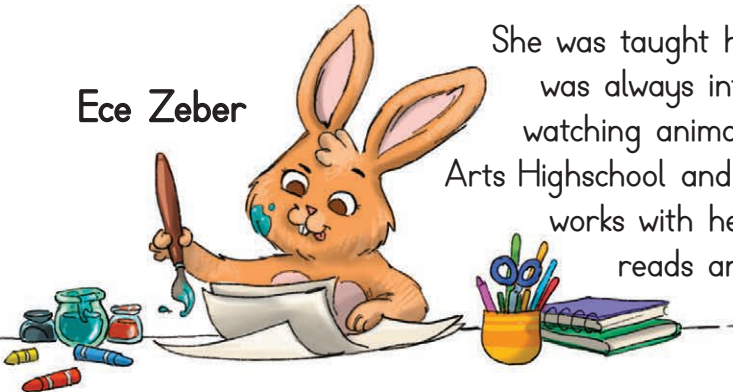
Born in Istanbul in 1977, he graduated from Sakarya University and worked in event companies. He dedicated half of his life to the freedom struggle of stray animals. He shot short films, made radio programs, trained children. He was chosen as Difference Maker by the Sabancı Foundation. He lives in Istanbul and shares his home with a great number of disabled animals.

Lider Hepgenç



He was born in Izmir in 1987. While serving as sergeant, he decided to let go of his military career and go ahead with his life as creative drama instructor. Ever since, he has carried on creative drama work with children in museums, bookstores, and schools, also writing children's books. He tries to lead a life full of games with his son Adem, his cats Sütlaç and Sufle.

Ece Zeber



She was taught how to draw by her mother and father. She was always interested in drawing, also reading books and watching animation films. She studied Art at Balıkesir Fine Arts Highschool and Animation at Anatolia University. Now she works with her husband from home in Eskişehir. She still reads and illustrates children's books and fantasizes.



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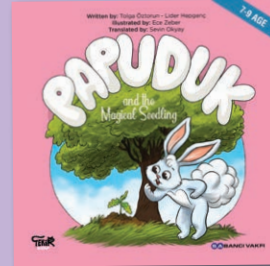
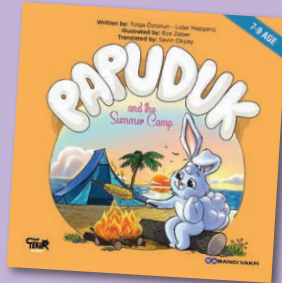
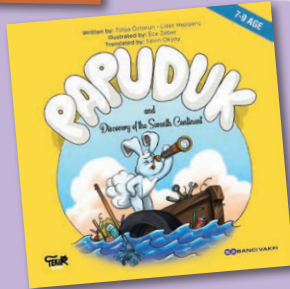
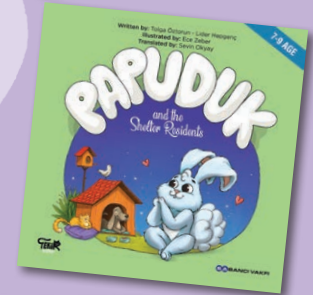
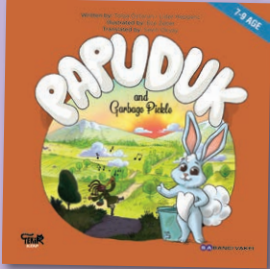
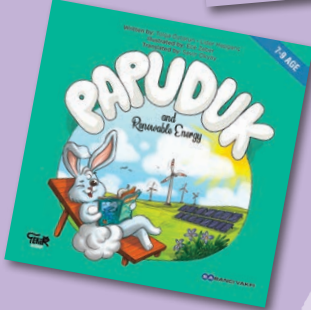
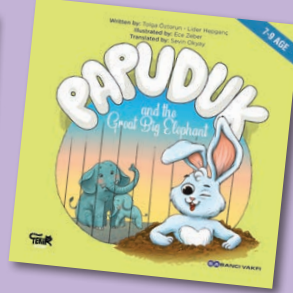
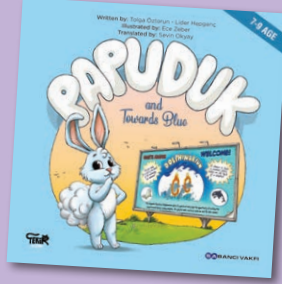
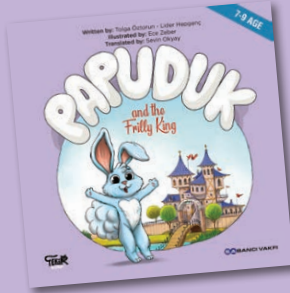
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**You will love Papuduk who embarks on a new adventure in each book to dissuade people from acts that harm animals and nature.**