

Thames
&Hudson



Provisional

Sunshine: A Story about the City of New York

Ludwig Bemelmans,
Introduction by Barbara Bemelmans

A classic picture book from 1950 by the creator of
Madeline, Ludwig Bemelmans

Illustrated throughout

For ages 3+

30.4 x 22.6cm

48pp

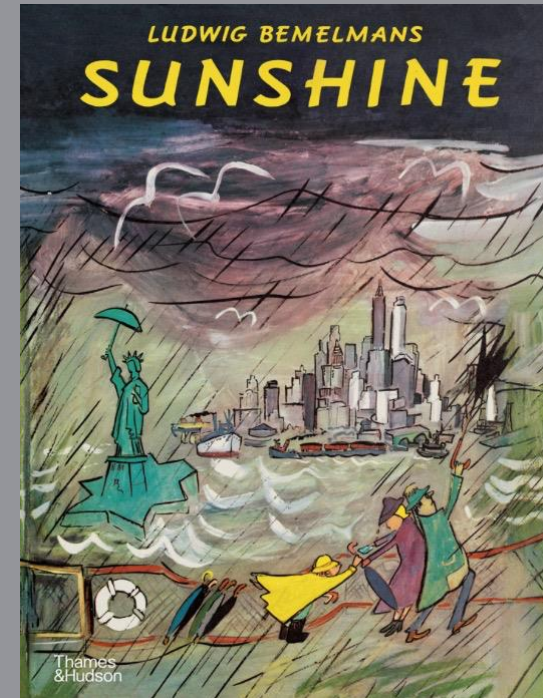
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BIC Picture storybooks

Hardback

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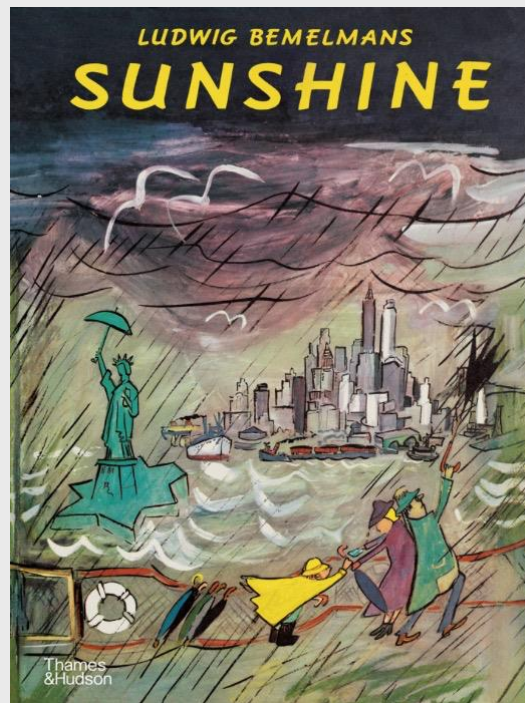
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Book

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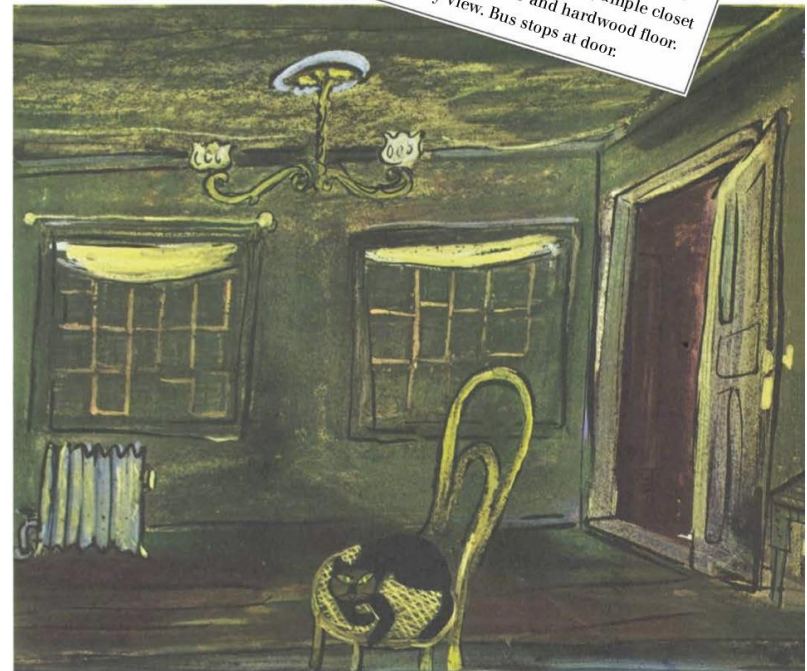
Key Sales Points

- This reissue is reproduced to reflect the book's original specifications.
- A wonderful portrait of mid-century New York.
- The latest addition to Thames & Hudson's successful '20th-century Children's Classic' series, which includes *Button and Popper* (9780500652015), *Locomotive* (9780500650974) and *Cantankerous Crow* (9780500650790).





TWO CHERFUL ROOMS with bath
in a building that truly hath atmosphere
and old world charm: in summer cool,
in winter warm, venetian blinds, open
fireplace, cross-ventilation, ample closet
space, refrigerator and hardwood floor.
A lovely view. Bus stops at door.



But the ceiling sagged and the hall was dark
At two hundred and three Gramercy Park.
Mr. Sunshine hung up a sign and fell
Asleep until someone rang his bell.



That Miss Moore was running a music school.

And here we see how Sunshine likes
To be awakened by the Stars and Stripes.
He dressed in haste and almost fell
Downstairs to the strains of...



... WILLIAM TELL*

Miss Moore was totally immersed
In music whenever she rehearsed.
“I advise you,” said Sunshine, “to desist and cease,
Or I shall be forced to cancel your lease.”

She simply said: “Children—give it all you’ve got!”
“I’m a patient man—I stand for a lot!
But Madam,” he said, “this is the last straw.
I shall see you in a court of law!”





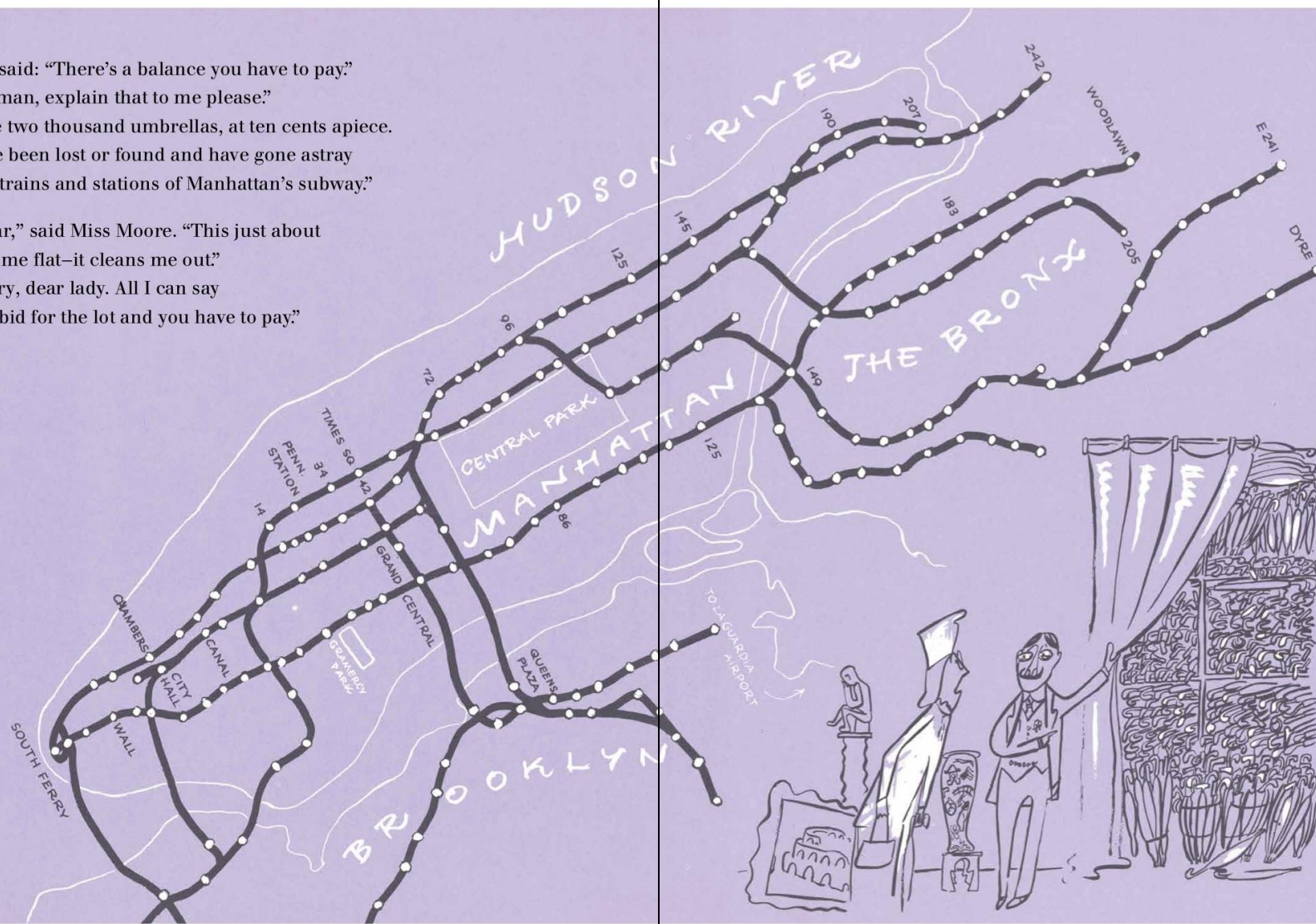
And after making all that fuss
He ran to catch a Fifth Avenue bus.

He rushed to his lawyer and said: "George, will you please,
Thoroughly examine this lease.
And tell me how I can best
Rid myself of this awful pest?"



But he said: "There's a balance you have to pay"
"Young man, explain that to me please."
"They're two thousand umbrellas, at ten cents apiece.
They've been lost or found and have gone astray
On the trains and stations of Manhattan's subway."

"Oh, dear," said Miss Moore. "This just about
Leaves me flat—it cleans me out."
"I'm sorry, dear lady. All I can say
Is, you bid for the lot and you have to pay."



“Please, don’t any of you worry.
We shall simply wait for rain
And sell the old umbrellas again.
We shall continue to occupy this place;
The law gives us a few days’ grace.

With the Lord’s help, we’ll soon send
Mr. Sunshine his overdue rent.
Sunshine, Sunshine, go away
And come again some other day!”



In answer to the powerful prayers
Of the children, who refused to stop,



The sun was blotted out by layers
Of clouds, and the sky gave up.



The rain did not take pity
On the Mayor's reception committee.



This customer is a United Nations delegate;
The tall building is called the Empire State.



After the downpour, Miss Moore
Suddenly was no longer poor.
There was no more worry about the rent,
And each child got a new instrument.



They played in Central Park's Mall*
And gave a concert in Carnegie Hall.