



**MY NAME IS
RUDĀBEH, AND I LOVE
TO TALK, TALK, TALK!**

**SOMETIMES, PEOPLE TELL
ME I'M TOO LOUD. BUT THIS
IS JUST MY VOICE!**



US \$18.99 / CDN \$23.99
ISBN 978-1-77321-859-5



Also available as an e-book

 **annick press**
annickpress.com



GOLSHAN · DELSOOZ

SO LOUD!

annick press 



SO LOUD!

**WORDS BY SAHAR GOLSHAN
PICTURES BY SHIVA DELSOOZ**

SO LOUD!

WORDS BY SAHAR GOLSHAN
PICTURES BY SHIVA DELSOOZ



 **annick
press**
toronto • berkeley

**MY NAME IS RUDĀBEH,
AND I LOVE TO TALK,
TALK, TALK!**

My voice is *so loud*
it sounds like there's
a tiny megaphone in
my throat.



My voice is *so loud*
it travels, like my grandma
who is flying on an airplane
to meet me for the first time.

Bābā is excited about
her visit, but I feel nervous.

Everyone tells me I talk too loud.
I'm scared Māmān Bozorg will think so too.

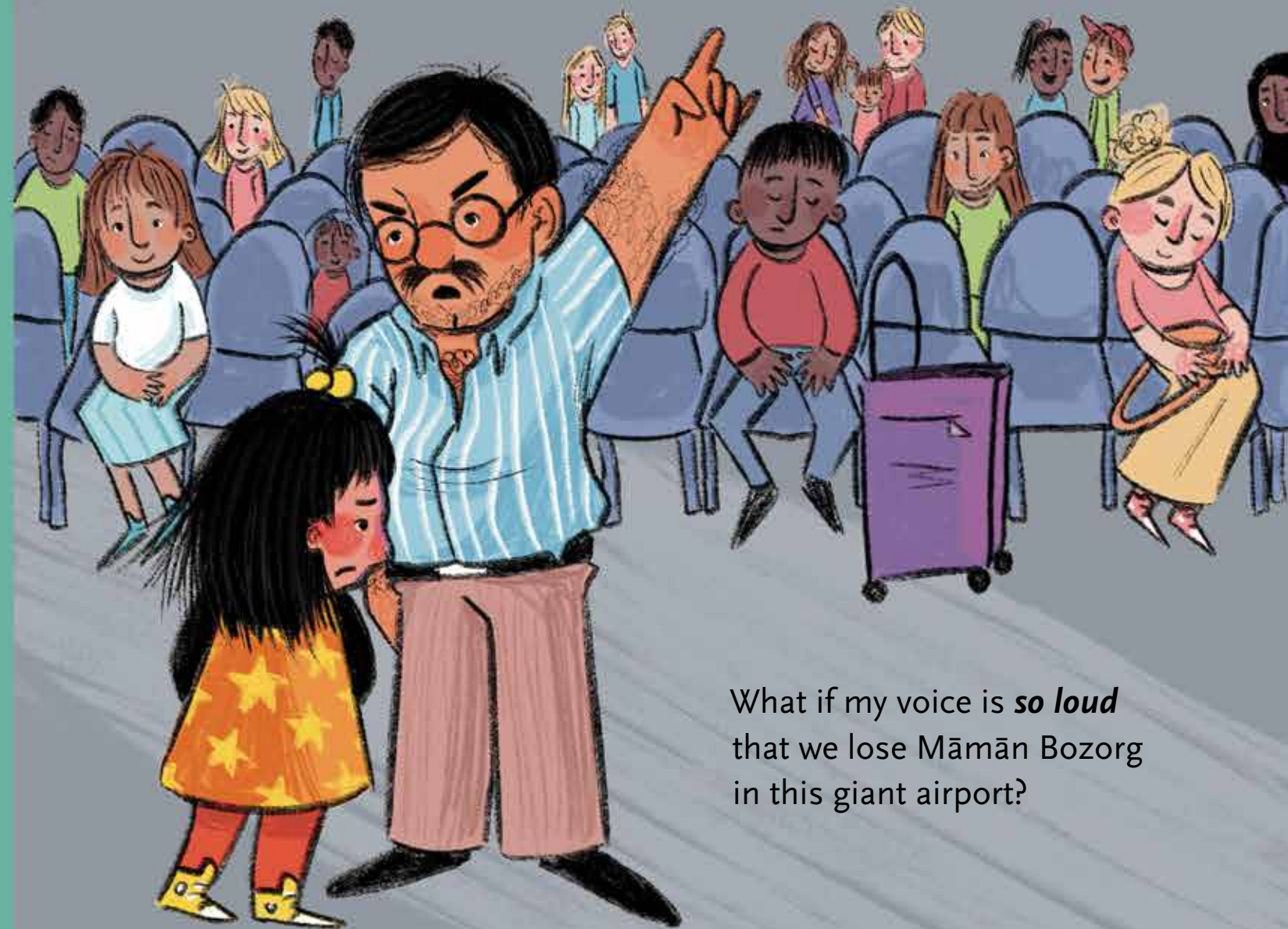
When we get to the airport I ask,

**“WHAT TIME IS MĀMĀN
BOZORG LANDING?”**



—Tokyo: Arrived —Madrid: Delayed
—Paris: Arrived —Tehran: Arrived
—London: Delayed —Ottawa: Arrived

“SSSSSH. Turn your voice down, Rudy joon,” Bābā says.
“I can't hear the announcement.”



What if my voice is *so loud*
that we lose Māmān Bozorg
in this giant airport?



The water fountain by the arrivals gate catches my eye.

Water rushes out from the tap. When no one is drinking, it looks like the water is hiding.



Maybe I can turn my voice down like it's a water tap. I keep turning and turning. Now you can barely hear a drop.



**"SALAAAAAAAAM,
RUDĀBEH JOOOOOOOON!"**

Māmān Bozorg shouts when she lands. Her voice is *so loud*. It might be the loudest voice I've ever heard!

BOOS BOOS

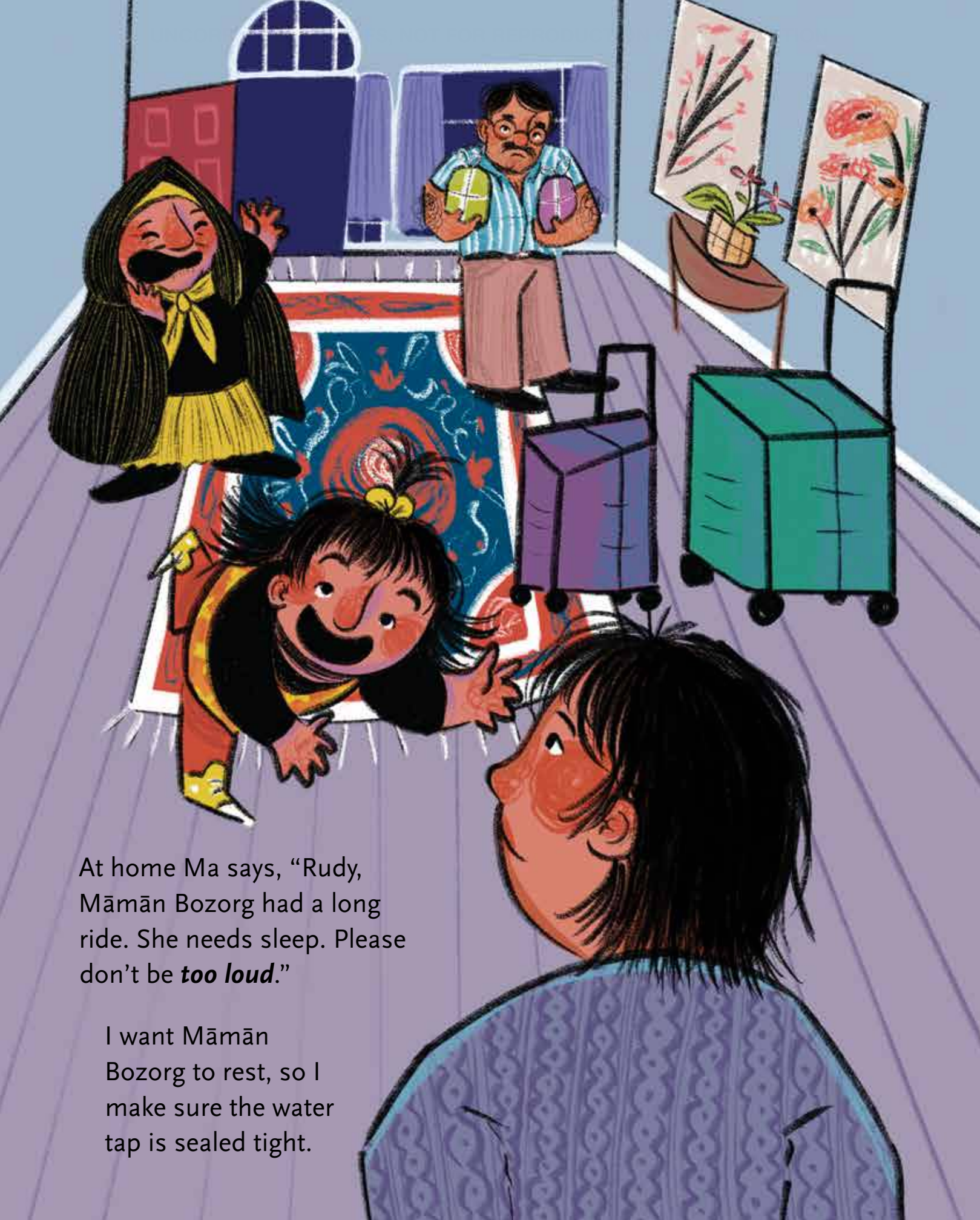
BOOS BOOS



"BOOS BOOS BOOS!" she says, covering me in a million kisses.



"Salaam," I say softly.



At home Ma says, “Rudy, Māmān Bozorg had a long ride. She needs sleep. Please don’t be *too loud*.”

I want Māmān Bozorg to rest, so I make sure the water tap is sealed tight.



But Māmān Bozorg can’t sleep.
No one can.

The new husky downstairs
howls all night.

I want to yell through the floor and say, “LET US SLEEP, HUSKY!” but I’m afraid I’ll make the night even louder.



AWOOO!
AWOOO!