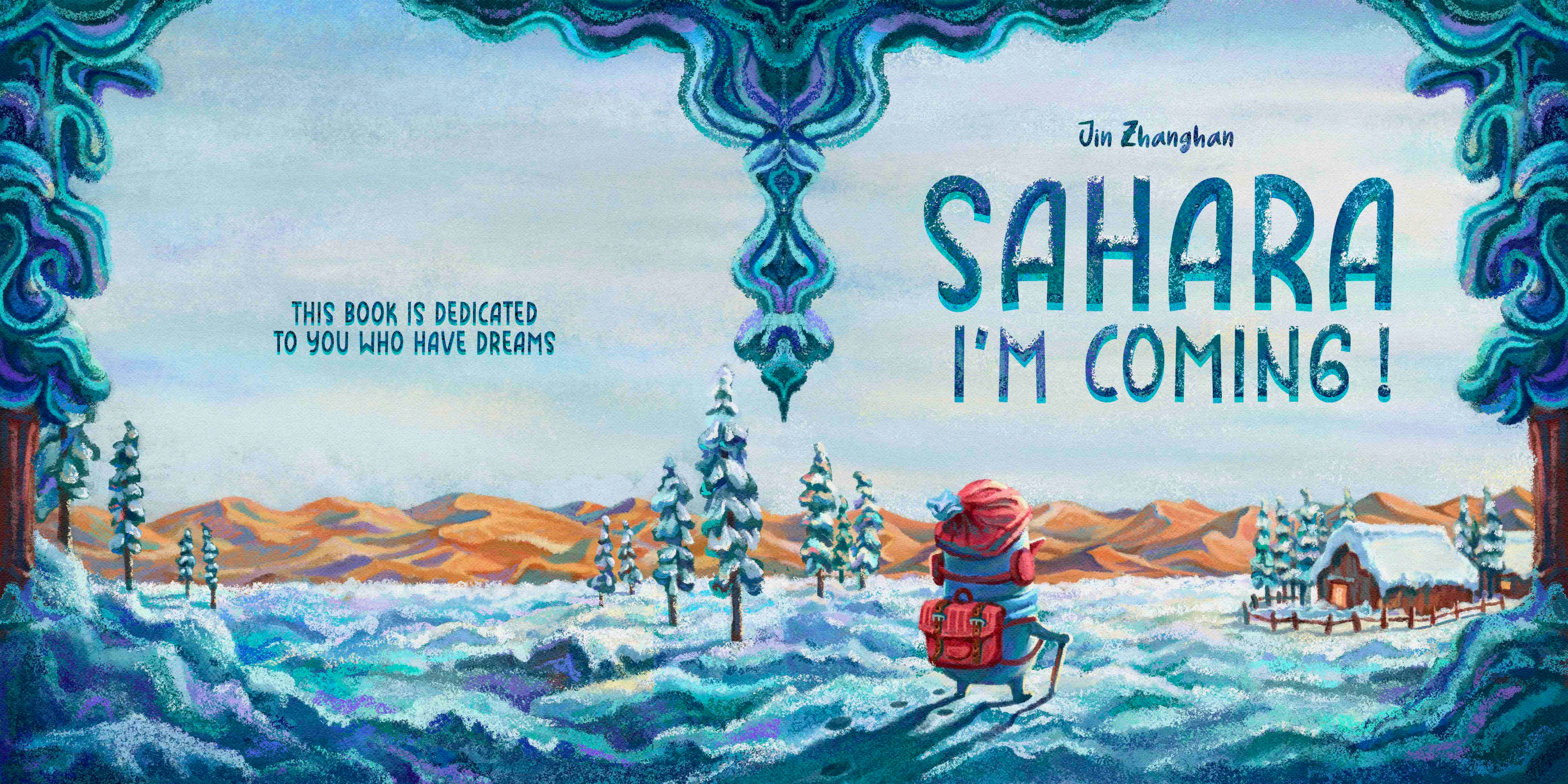


Jin Zhanghan

# SAHARA I'M COMING!

THIS BOOK IS DEDICATED  
TO YOU WHO HAVE DREAMS





Jin Zhanghan

SAHARA

I'M COMING!





In the snow forests of northern Finland,  
there is an ancient village where a group  
of snowmen have lived for generations.





One night, an old snowman gathered everyone together, took out a piece of broken newspaper, pointed to the black-and-white photo and told them a legend...




In the south of the earth, there is a place called the Sahara, which has the largest snowfield in the world, a paradise for snowmen, but because of the long distance, no one has ever been there.



After hearing this story, an adventurous little snowman made an audacious decision:  
I am going to the Sahara!







Early the next morning,  
he set off on a dog sled  
towards the south.





The Huskies took him  
through the snowy forest.

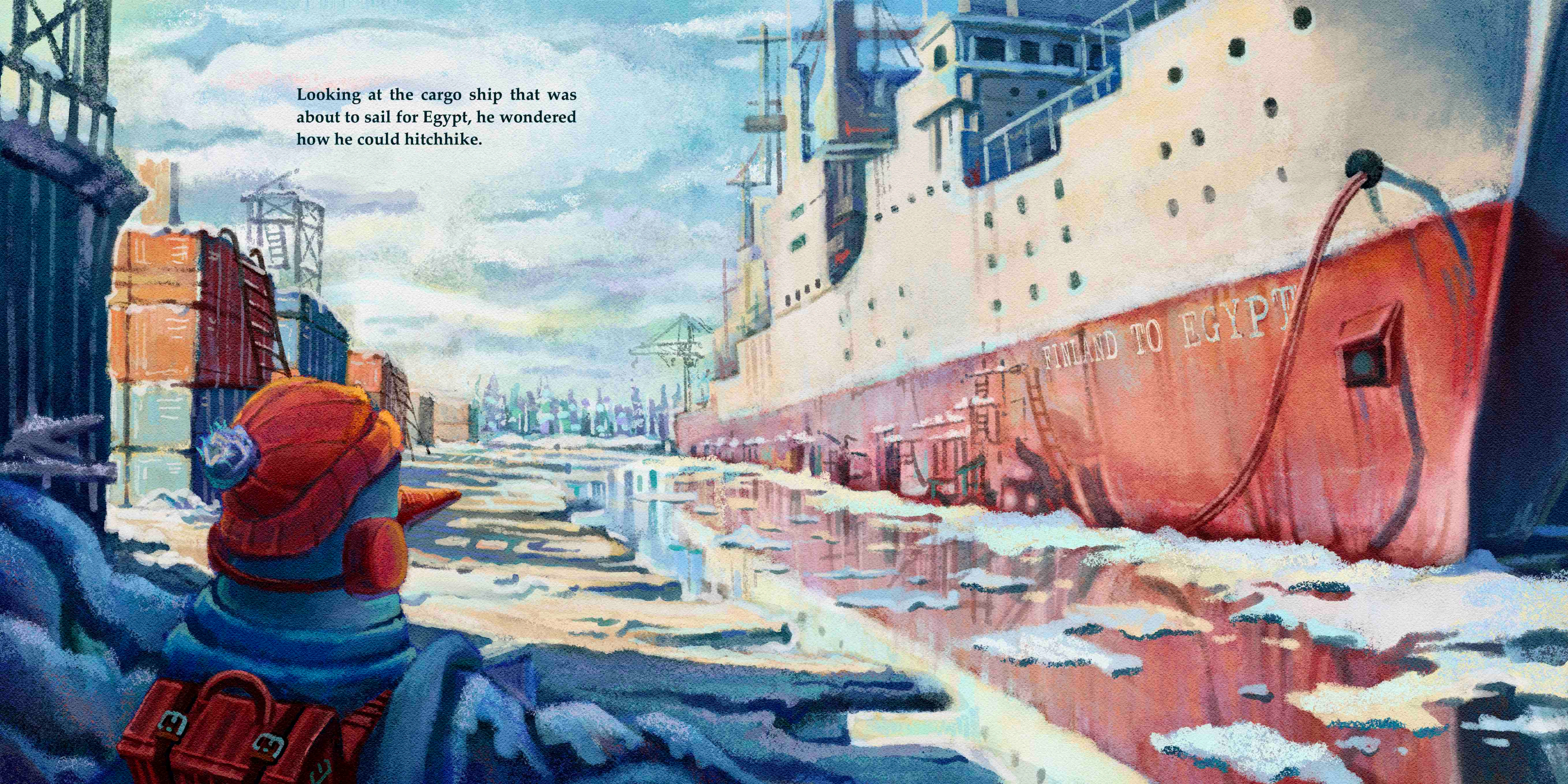




With the help of the dogs,  
the little snowman reached  
the port in southern Finland.

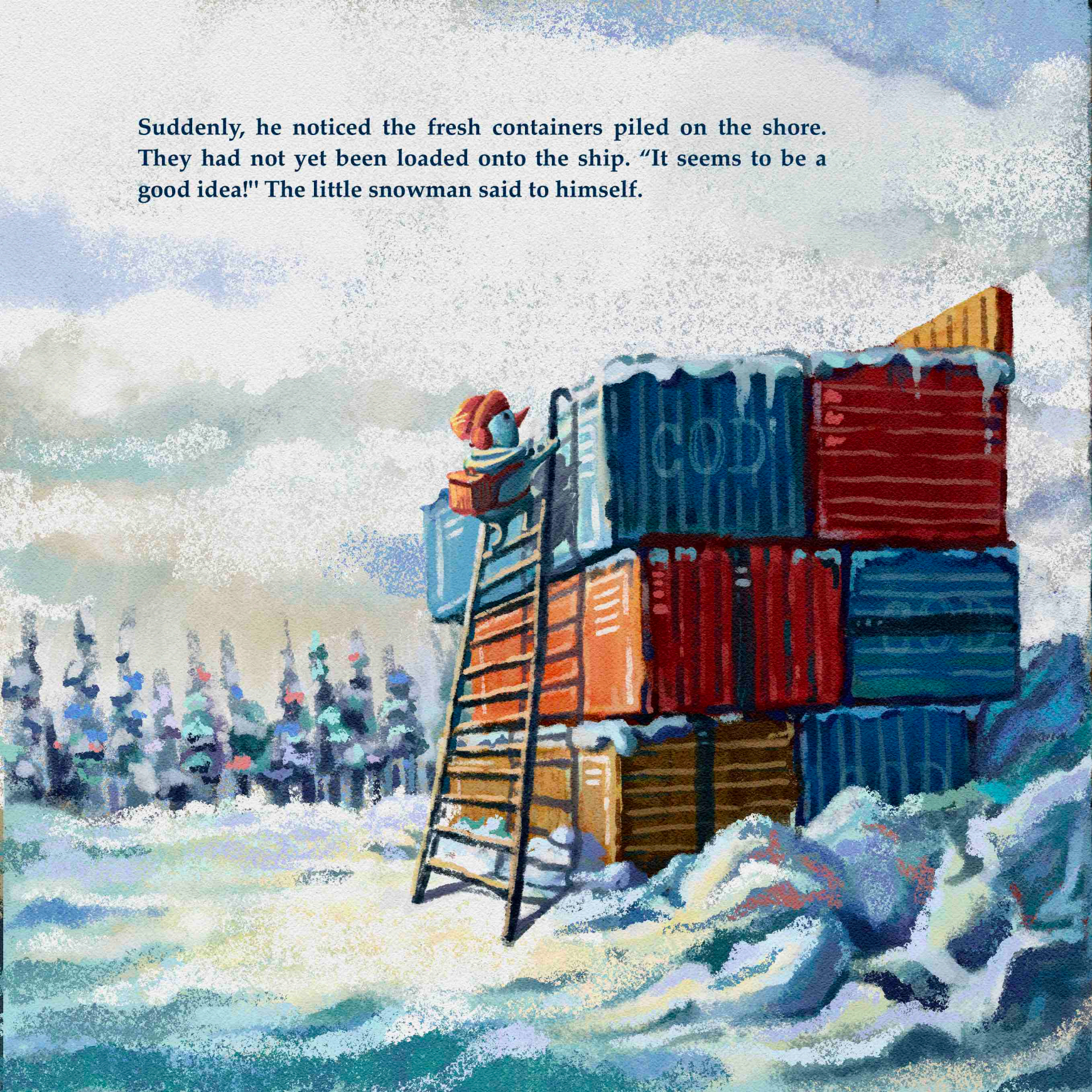


Looking at the cargo ship that was about to sail for Egypt, he wondered how he could hitchhike.





Suddenly, he noticed the fresh containers piled on the shore. They had not yet been loaded onto the ship. "It seems to be a good idea!" The little snowman said to himself.

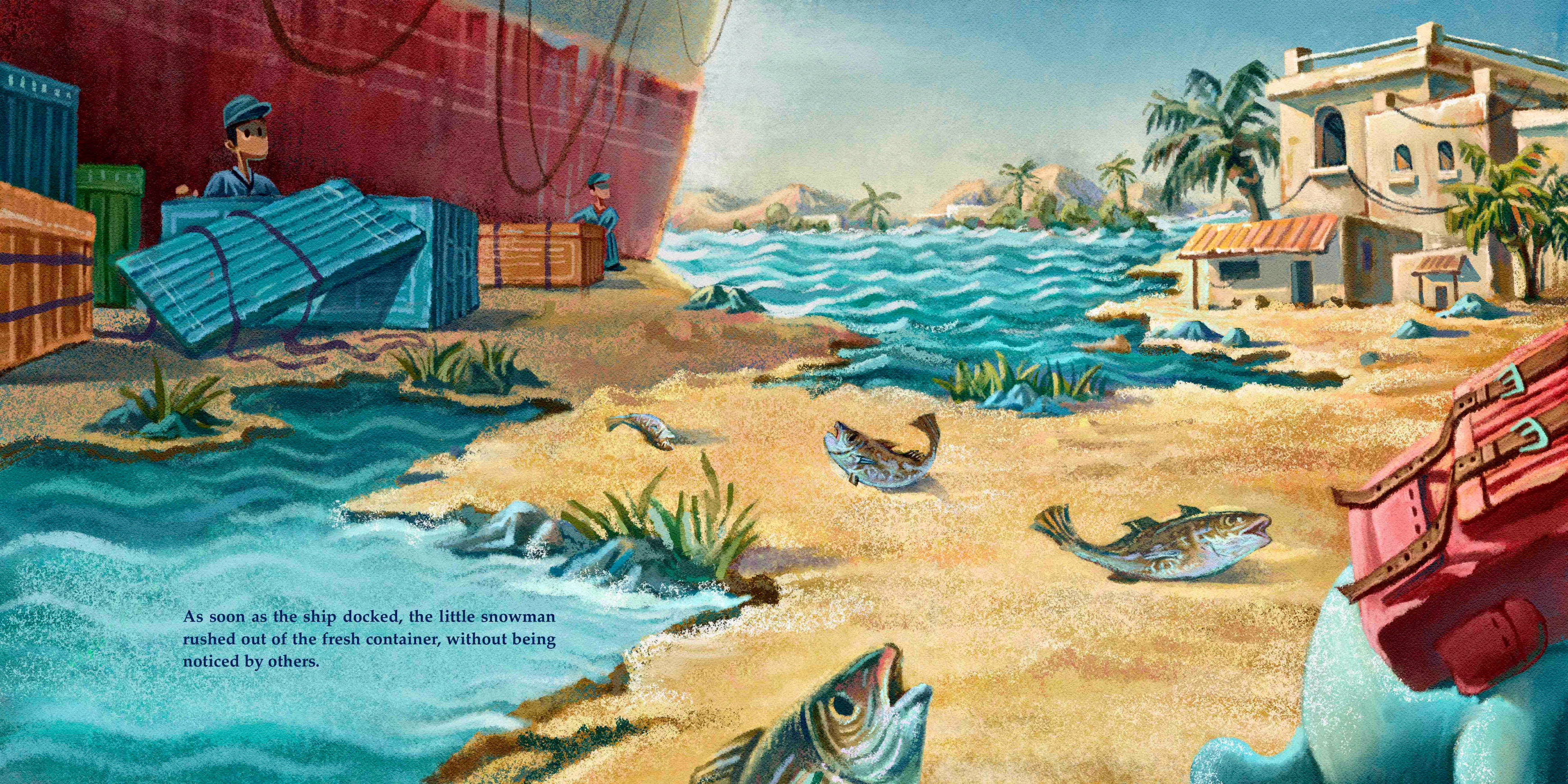




Onto the fresh containers he climbed,  
squatting with the cod. Together they  
headed for the distant.Egypt.







As soon as the ship docked, the little snowman rushed out of the fresh container, without being noticed by others.

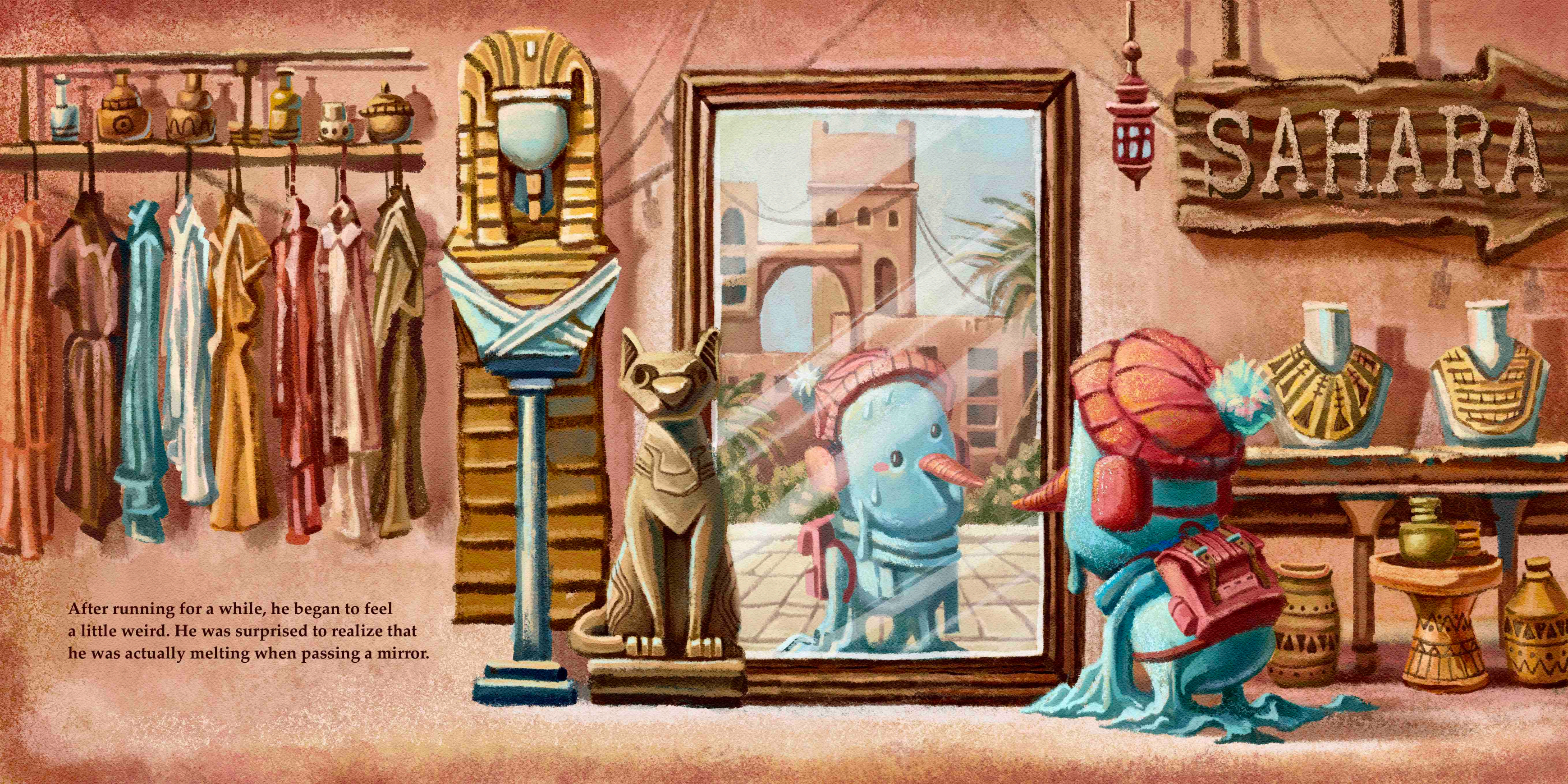


When there were only ten kilometers away from the Sahara, he exclaimed excitedly, "I am finally going to see the Sahara!"



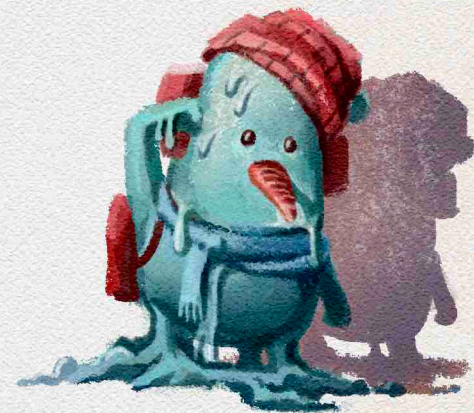


After running for a while, he began to feel a little weird. He was surprised to realize that he was actually melting when passing a mirror.





He wondered why it was so much hotter in the Sahara snowfield than that in his hometown, but the strong interest drove him to continue the journey.




"Maybe the snowmen living here are more afraid of the cold," the little snowman said to himself.



The sun gradually setting, the big robe had blocked part of the sun, but he still felt hotter and hotter, and more and more tired...





A whimsical illustration of a desert at night. In the foreground, a wooden crate is filled with large, blue, translucent ice blocks. A small, blue, snowman-like creature with a red cone on its head is nestled among the ice. In the background, a desert landscape unfolds under a dark blue sky with a crescent moon. A wooden signpost with an arrow points to the right. To the right, a rustic wooden hut with a thatched roof is lit from within, showing tables and chairs. In the distance, snow-capped mountains rise against the night sky. A small, striped, worm-like creature is visible on the ground in the middle ground.

So tired was he that he hid himself  
in a fridge, where he fell into sleep,  
surrounded by ice.

At dawn, the little snowman continued his journey,  
in a hurry to the Sahara snowfield before being melted.



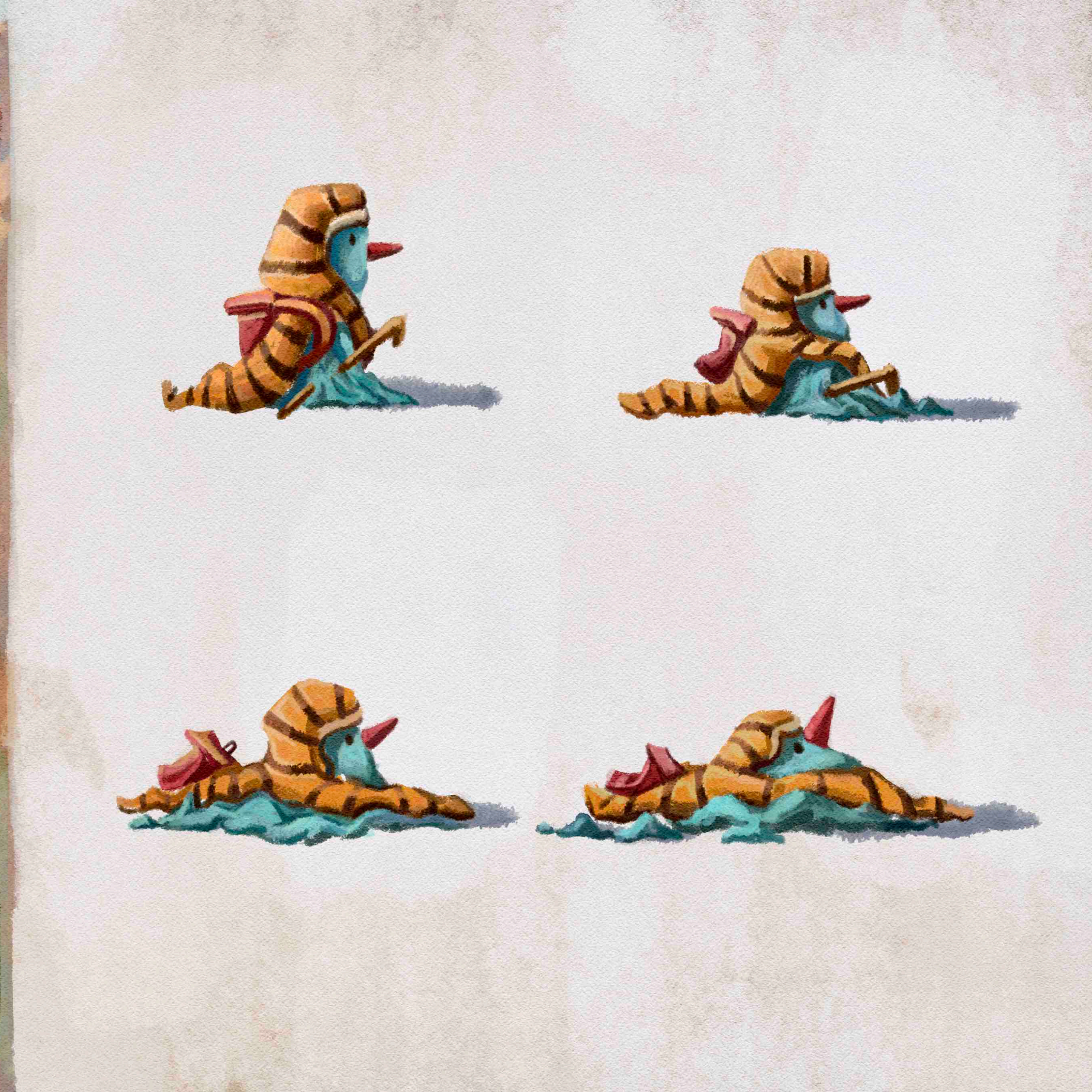


Trekking up to a small hill,  
"I'll see the Sahara in a moment!"  
the little snowman figured.

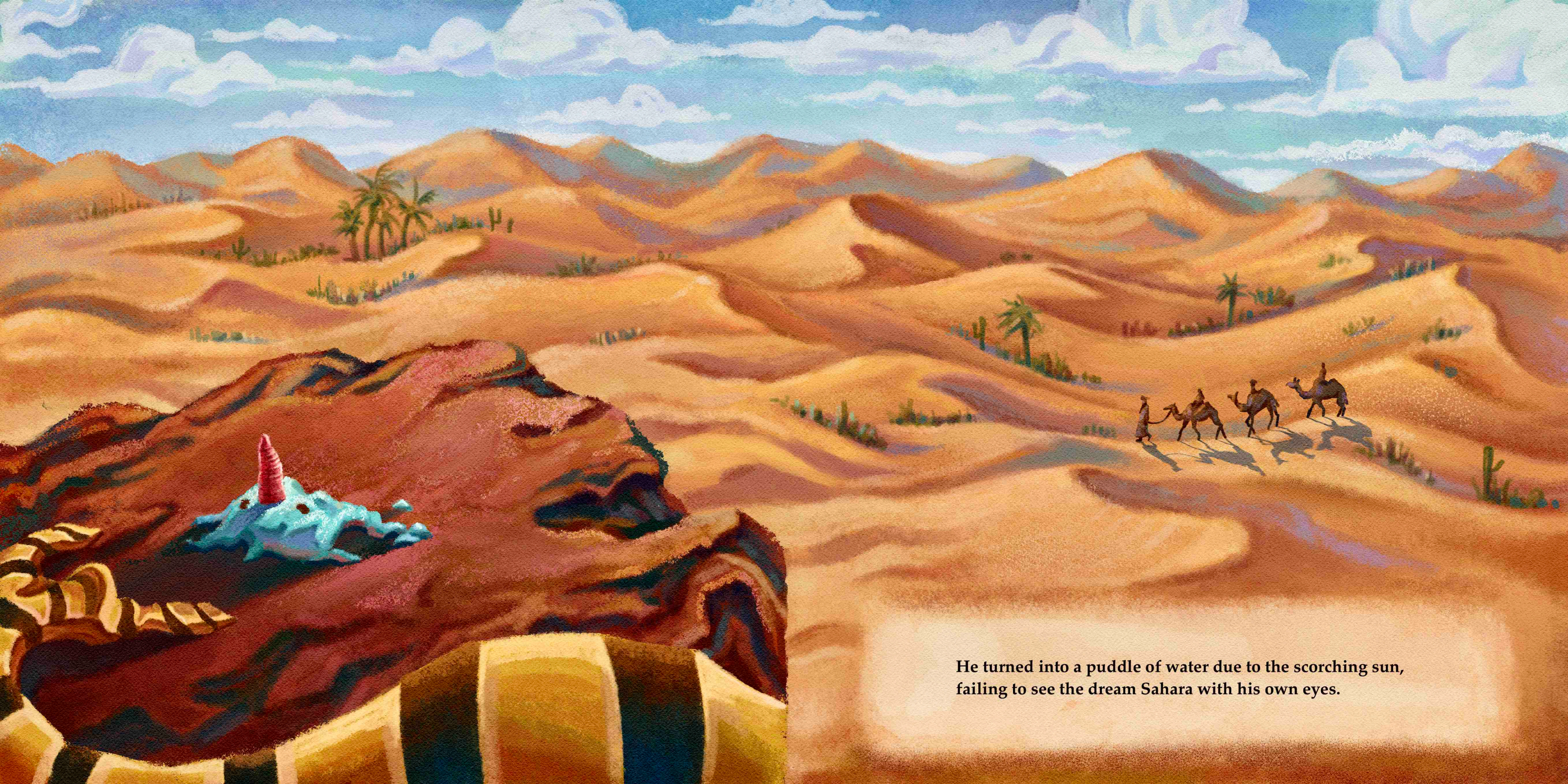




However, it was much more difficult than he expected...







He turned into a puddle of water due to the scorching sun,  
failing to see the dream Sahara with his own eyes.

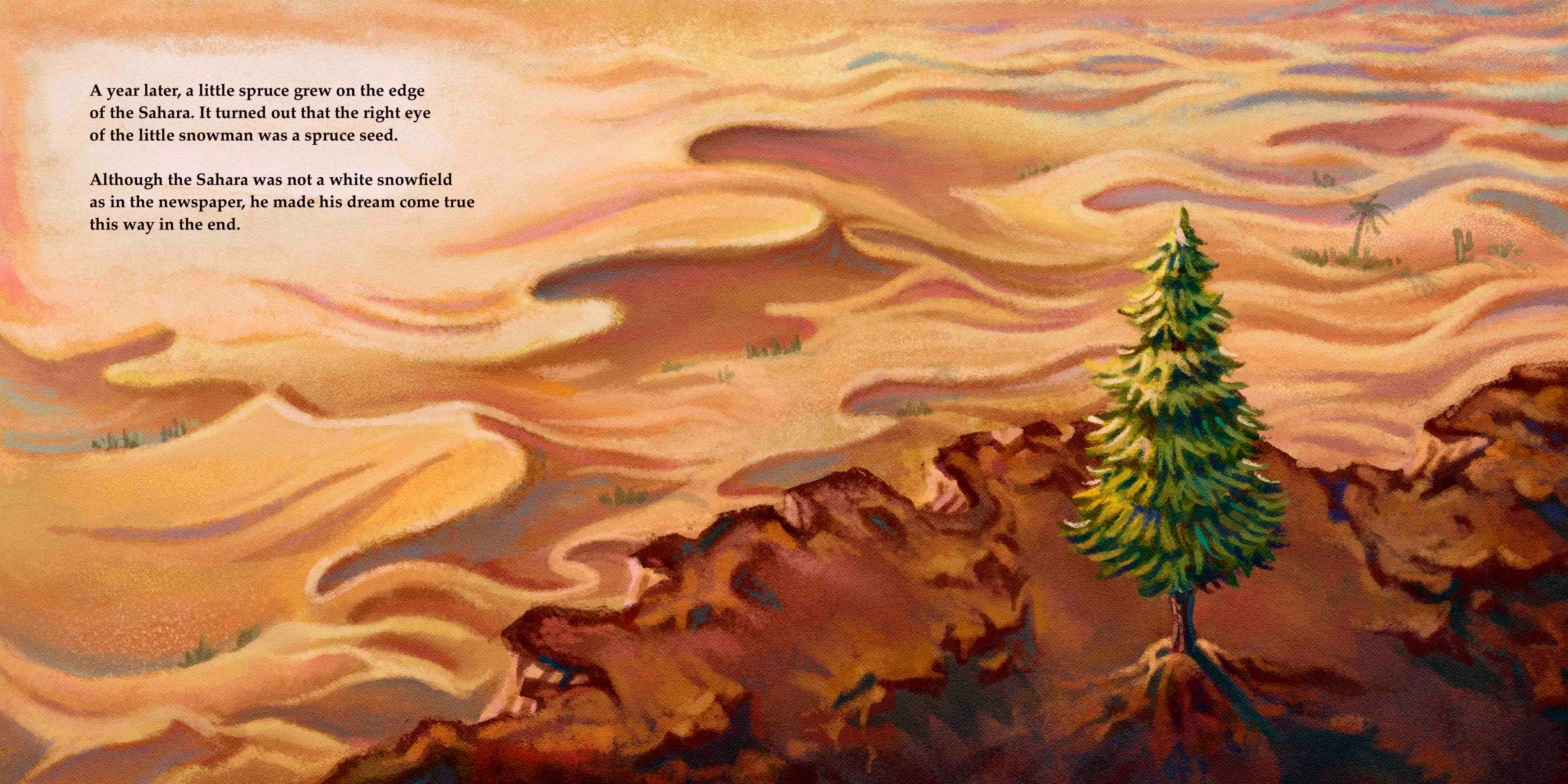






A year later, a little spruce grew on the edge of the Sahara. It turned out that the right eye of the little snowman was a spruce seed.

Although the Sahara was not a white snowfield as in the newspaper, he made his dream come true this way in the end.





Since spruce usually only lives in northern Europe, where the climate is cold, and the plant is impossible to find in a hot place like the Sahara, this spectacle attracted a large number of journalists to report and make it to the newspapers.

