



Mia Bon
m i l a n o

Spring Summer Collection
A sea pearl

"A sea Pearl" is the title of the new Mia Bu Milano collection and fairy tale for the spring/summer 2019

Mia Bu Milano, the made in Italy clothing brand for toddlers and children between 0 and 6 years old, creates its own collection from the fairy tales it writes and draws. Every garment of the new collection is sold with an illustrated leaflet of the fairy tale to read and colour.

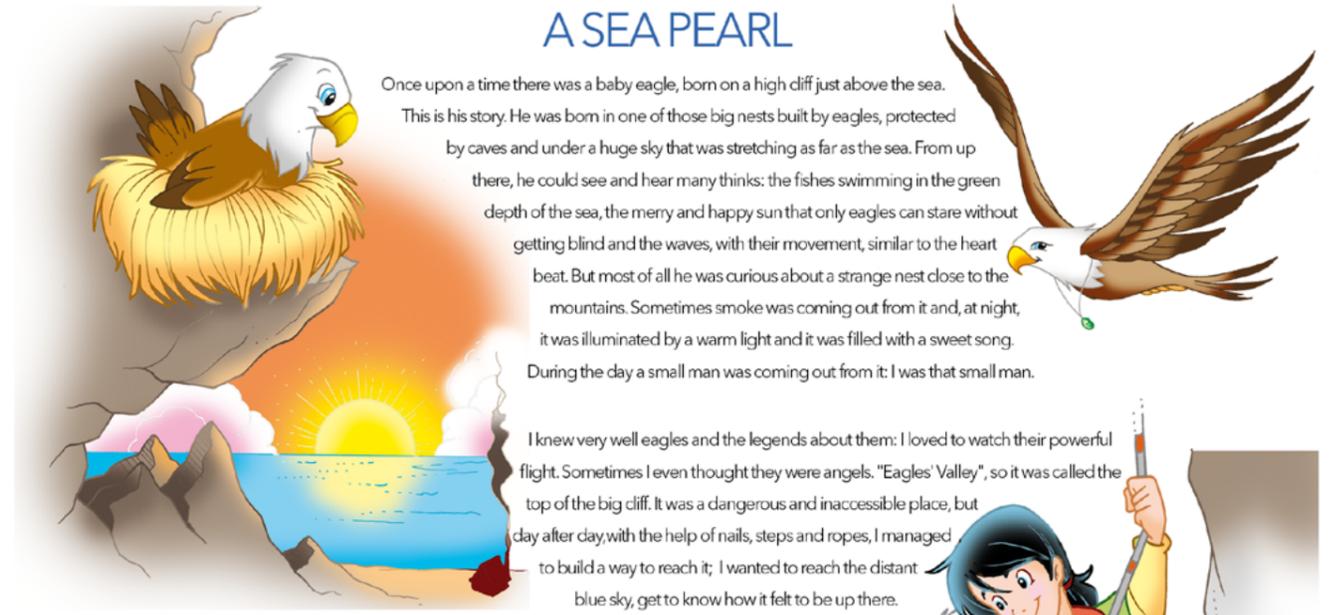
Through our fairy tales, we talk to children and taking inspiration from them, we create our dresses so they can always wear what has inspired our creations. Fantasy and imagination embrace our children and accompany them during their happy blooming.

The tale tells the brave adventure of a small man who learns how to paint the sky watching an eagle flying. It's a story that talks about his friendship with everything that surrounds him and invisible companions lost in open blue spaces.

The collection is inspired by the shades of colours of the fairy tale: the happy yellow of the sun, the greens of the deep sea, the reds and blues of the highest skies, the pink of some pearls and corals. The fabrics are made with pure and organic cotton, ideal both for the beach and the city; the small swimsuits are kept in pink and blue boxes made in Italy, perfect for storing snacks and toys. The t-shirts are printed on special printing tables with water-based pigments. It's a Charme&Chic look, enriched with playful details for a season dedicated to the flight, dreams and freedom.



A SEA PEARL



Once upon a time there was a baby eagle, born on a high cliff just above the sea. This is his story. He was born in one of those big nests built by eagles, protected by caves and under a huge sky that was stretching as far as the sea. From up there, he could see and hear many things: the fishes swimming in the green depth of the sea, the merry and happy sun that only eagles can stare without getting blind and the waves, with their movement, similar to the heart beat. But most of all he was curious about a strange nest close to the mountains. Sometimes smoke was coming out from it and, at night, it was illuminated by a warm light and it was filled with a sweet song. During the day a small man was coming out from it: I was that small man.

I knew very well eagles and the legends about them: I loved to watch their powerful flight. Sometimes I even thought they were angels. "Eagles' Valley", so it was called the top of the big cliff. It was a dangerous and inaccessible place, but day after day, with the help of nails, steps and ropes, I managed to build a way to reach it; I wanted to reach the distant blue sky, get to know how it felt to be up there.

After long time I finally got to the big nest and I found myself hanging in the air. I was really close to two babies eagle with beautiful white feathers. They were crying and swinging on their big legs, still so fragile. I made a bag with my t-shirt, took with me the smallest one of two and started to run downhill towards the sea as fast as I could. "I'll name you Kya, like the eagles' cry" I told him euphorically. I knew eagles just give birth to one baby and I was only a boy looking for a friend.



I looked after Kya very seriously: I gave him the fish I was catching for both of us, I carried him around on my shoulder and, when I was sailing with my small boat, he was sitting on the perch I especially built for him. "I fought with the waves, Kya, when the sea is very rough; I can swim so deep, where there is no light and where colourful plants and creatures live. When I grow up I want to be a sailor and an explorer" I was telling him, while I was diving with big splashes to my next adventure. I knew he would be there waiting for me when I emerged again. Kya was tied to a chain "He cannot fly yet" I was thinking to myself "If I keep him tied while I'm not with him, he won't get into danger". I was wrong.

One day, while we were sailing in open sea, Kya spread his wings; I never realised they were so big. With a strong movement he broke the chain and flew away: in a second he was gone. I stood there, I don't even know for how long, staring at the sky waiting for him to come back, Kya wasn't returning. I then decided to wait for him at our beach because I knew he could recognise the way back home. For days I stared at the sky, big as the sea. I was painting in the wind imaginary horizons of eagles flying and playing on a blue palette of colours: I was dreaming of colouring the sky, like the sun colours and illuminates things and places. After many days, I could finally hear Kya's call coming from far away.

I saw him gliding really close to the water, lifting with his wings foam and splashes, just like I was doing when I was diving into the sea: I stretched my arm protected with my gloves towards him and Kya grabbed it. "You're back" I whispered really touched. I put around his neck the necklace I made for him with a colourful pearl: "the pearl at first is just a grain of sand Kya, then the grain is covered layer by layer until, one day, it becomes a jewel, a precious treasure. It's hard to get it but its beauty gives happiness to those who wear it and watch it" I told him softly. "I found it in the sea. With you it will fly up into the sky, above us, painting in the wind colours of love that will always fly free and wild.



















































































OUT OF LAW



TRASPIRANTE
BREATHABLE



ANTIBATTERICO
ANTI-BACTERIAL



ANTIVENTO
WINDBREAK



IPOALLERGENICO
HYPOALLERGENIC



TERMOISOLANTE
THERMAL INSULATION



ASCIUGATURA RAPIDA
QUICK DRY



STAMPA AD ACQUA
WATER BASED INK



RICICLABILE
RECYCLABLE



ANTIPOLVERE
DUST-PROOF



ANTISTRAPPO
TEAR-PROF











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