

Prose Non-Fiction Illustrated ✎ Études et essais illustrés



First prize ✎ Premier prix

Title / Titre

**The Bedside Book of Beasts: a
Wildlife Miscellany**

Designer / Conception graphique

CS Richardson

Author / Auteur

Graeme Gibson

Publisher / Maison d'édition

Doubleday Canada

Illustrator / Illustration

various / plusieurs illustrateurs

Photographer / Photographie

**various / plusieurs
photographes**

Printer / Impression

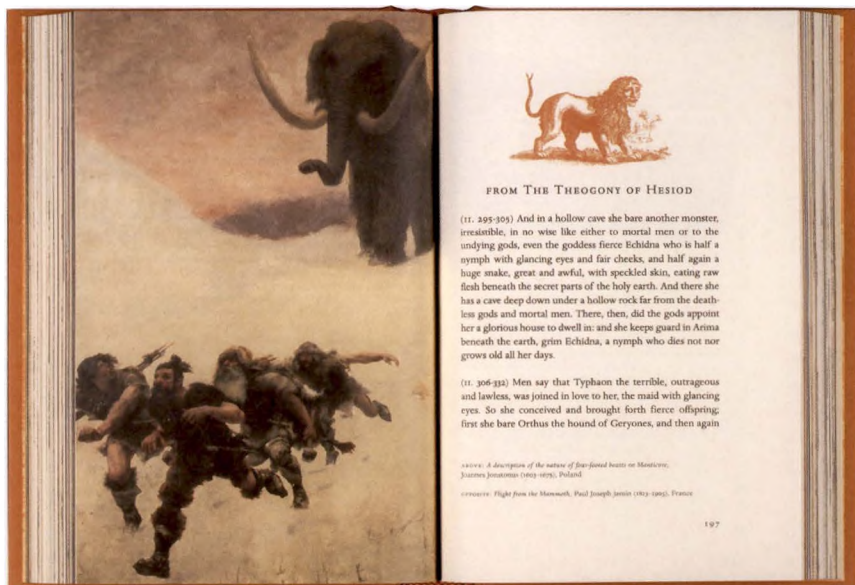
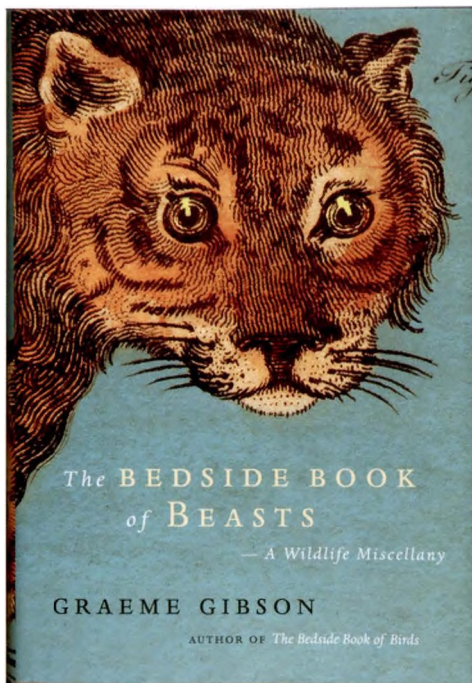
Friesens

Typeface / Police de caractères

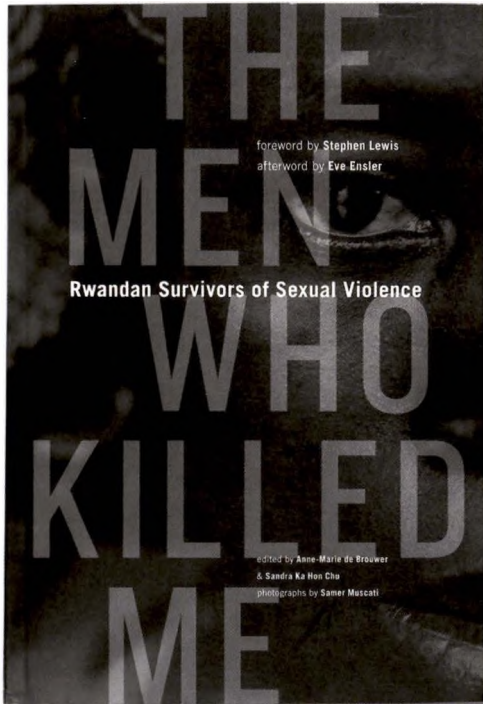
Dante MT

Trim Size / Format massicoté

23.5 × 15 cm



Second prize ✎ Deuxième prix



Title / Titre

**The Men Who Killed Me:
Rwandan Survivors of Sexual
Violence**

Designer / Conception graphique
Peter Cocking

Authors / Auteurs
**Anne-Marie de Brouwer &
Sandra Ka Hon Chu**

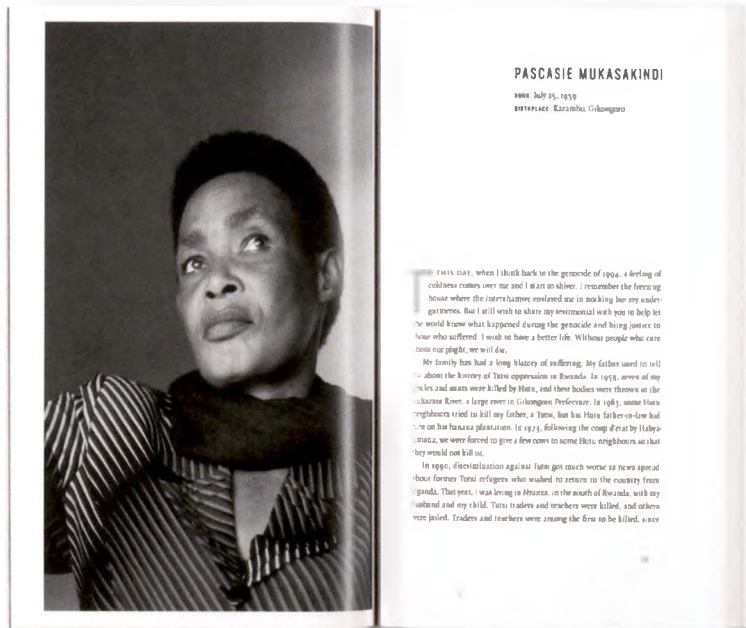
Publisher / Maison d'édition
Douglas & McIntyre

Photographer / Photographie
Samer Muscati

Printer / Impression
Friesens

Typeface / Police de caractères
Quadrat, Trade Gothic

Trim Size / Format massicoté
24 × 17 cm



PASCASIE MUKAKINDI

1998 July 25, 1999
INTERVIEW: Karamba, Gikomero

IN 1995, 1997, when I think back to the genocide of 1994, a feeling of coldness comes over me and I start to shiver. I remember the freezing. I don't know where the interviewers enslaved me in making her any understanding. But I still want to share my emotional with you to help let the world know what happened during the genocide and bring justice to those who suffered. I wish to have a better life. Without people who care about our plight, we will die.

My family has had a long history of suffering. My father used to tell me about the history of those oppressions in Rwanda. In 1978, seven of my brothers and sisters were killed by Hutus, and their bodies were thrown in the Akazaru River, a large river in Gikomero Prefecture. In 1981, some Hutu neighbors tried to kill my father, a Tutsi, but his Hutu father-in-law had him on his banana plantation. In 1973, following the coup d'état by Habyarimana, we were forced to give a few cows to some Hutu neighbors so that they would not kill us.

In 1990, discrimination against Tutsi got much worse as news spread about former Tutsi refugees who wanted to return to the country from Uganda. That year, I was living in Muzasa, in the south of Rwanda, with my husband and my child. Tutsi traders and teachers were killed, and others were jailed. Teachers and teachers were among the first to be killed, a year

Third prize Troisième prix

Title / Titre

**Comestible / Edible: L'aliment
comme matériau / Food as
Material**

Designer / Conception graphique

Bob Beck

Author / Auteur

Diane Leclair Bisson

Publisher / Maison d'édition

les éditions du passage

Photographer / Photographie

Pol Baril

Printer / Impression

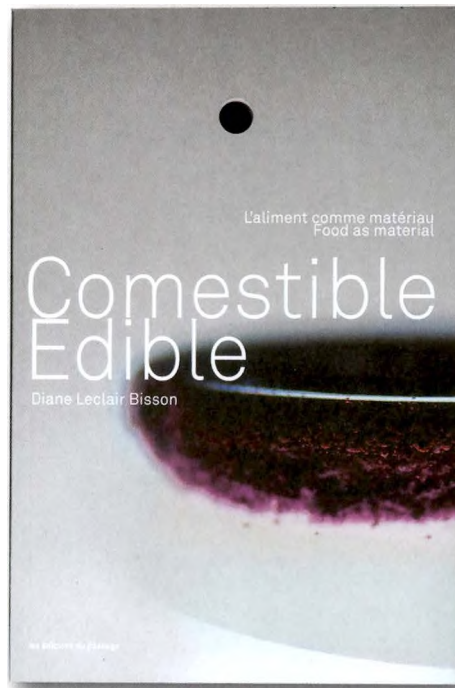
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Typeface / Police de caractères

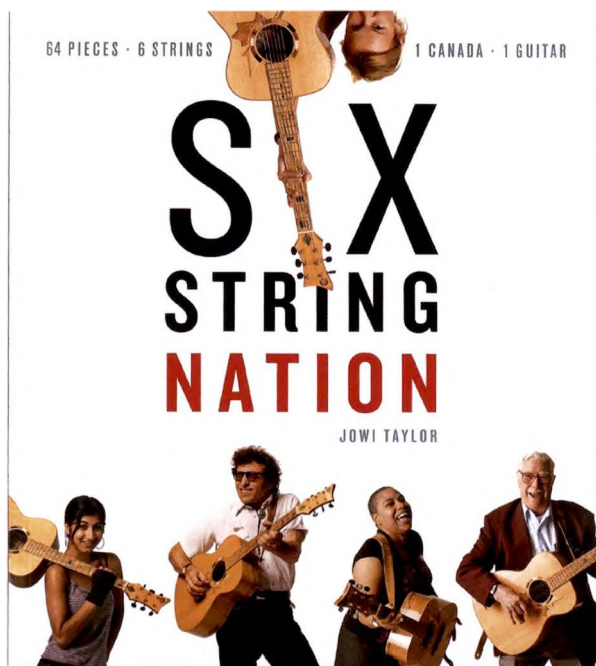
Akkurat

Trim Size / Format massicoté

24 × 17 cm



Honourable mention Mention honorable



Title / Titre

Six String Nation: 64 Pieces, 6 Strings, 1 Canada, 1 Guitar

Designer / Conception graphique
Naomi MacDougall

Author / Auteur
Jowi Taylor

Publisher / Maison d'édition
Douglas & McIntyre

Photographer / Photographie
Doug Nicholson & Sandor Fizli

Printer / Impression
Friesens

Typeface / Police de caractères
**Knockout, Prensa,
Akzidenz-Grotesk**

Trim Size / Format massicoté
24 × 22 cm



LEAD G THE LONGEST ROAD

LEARNED A TREMENDOUS AMOUNT FROM this project. But it wasn't until after the guitar's debut on Canada Day that I realized it had changed my way of thinking.

There, on Parliament Hill, and for months afterward, people would congratulate me on having "done" the project. So much work, so much struggle, so much heartbreak, and so much debt had gone into gathering the pieces, fitting them back into a gorgeous guitar and then introducing that guitar to the country in such a spectacular fashion. Certainly I had some sense of relief and accomplishment, but it didn't for a moment feel like completion. Everything up until that day felt like an introduction to the journey that was about to begin. It was Carlo Cicalù, George Blazynski was Crispino, the guitar was Pinocchio and the musicians were a group of blue-haired bingers in the hills. And now it would need to have substance, to mean people, to develop a personality, to become a "real

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