



NEW



ILLUSTRATION

J

JEHANE

AUTUMN 2020





Autumn Release – October 2020

Welcome to the Autumn release of new illustrations and work by Jehane Ltd artists.

I hope you find these an inspiring jumping-off point. We have separate pdf's available dedicated to our new illustrations and patterns.

Enjoy browsing our latest work. Contact me to discuss any ideas and enquire about licensing any of the work in this pdf.

My personal highlights are featured below.

We make art work for you.

JEHANE's HIGHLIGHTS



© Tracey English



© Lee Foster-Wilson



© Kate Heiss



© Caroline Bonne Muller



© Bex Parkin



© Katherine Quinn



© Meghann Rader

We attract commissions and create licenses for clients worldwide.

CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS



Tracey English



Lee Foster-Wilson



Kate Heiss



Caroline Bonne Muller



Bex Parkin



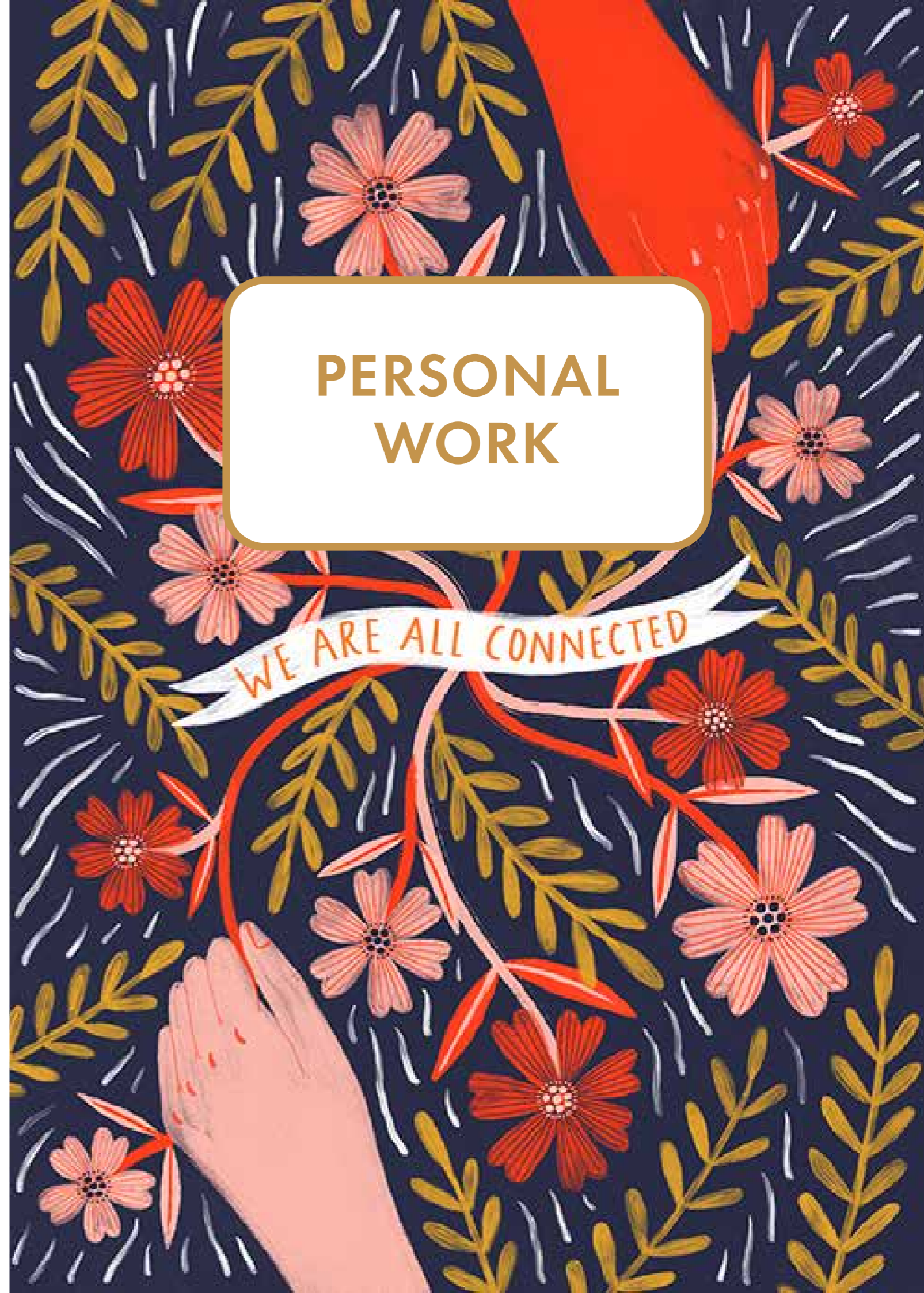
Katherine Quinn



Meghann Rader



Cover Artist: Natasha Newton



**PERSONAL
WORK**

WE ARE ALL CONNECTED

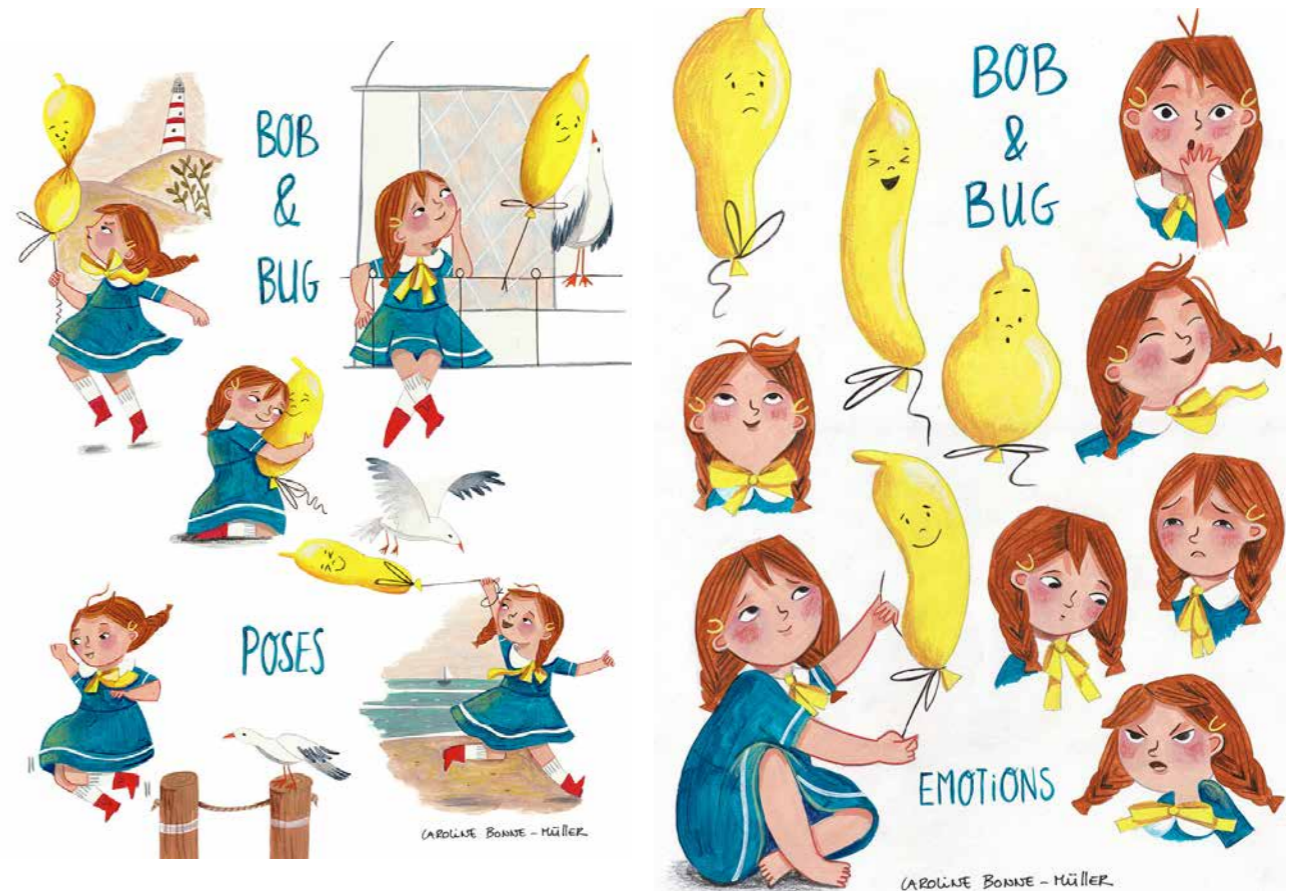






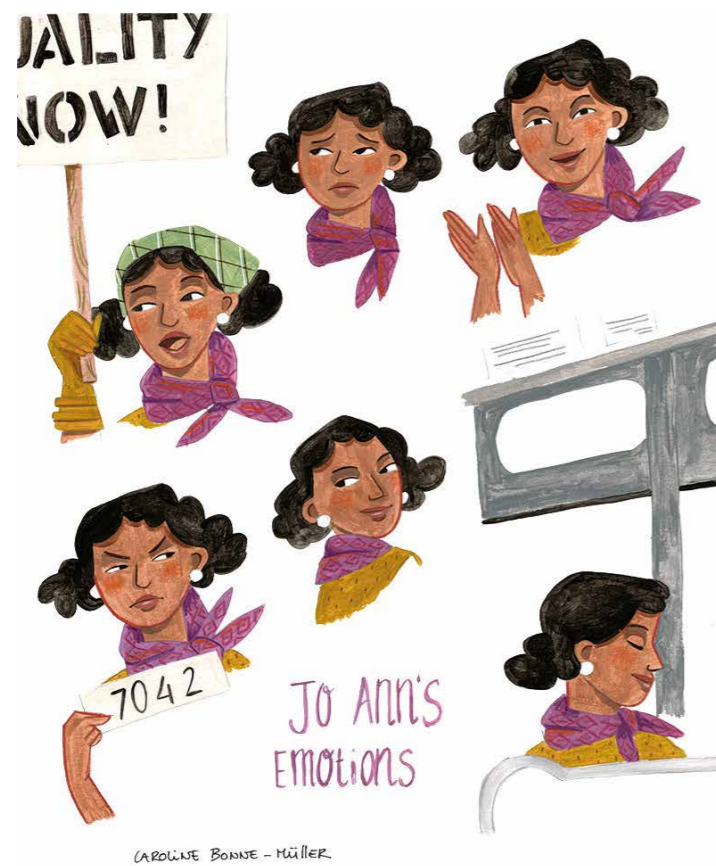
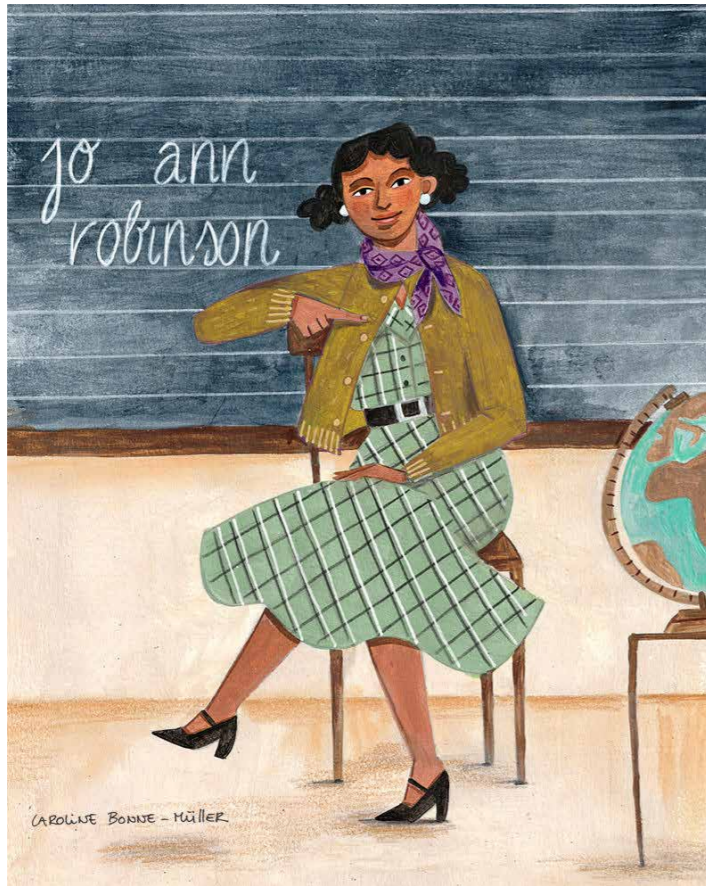






JO ANN ROBINSON

Caroline Bonne Muller

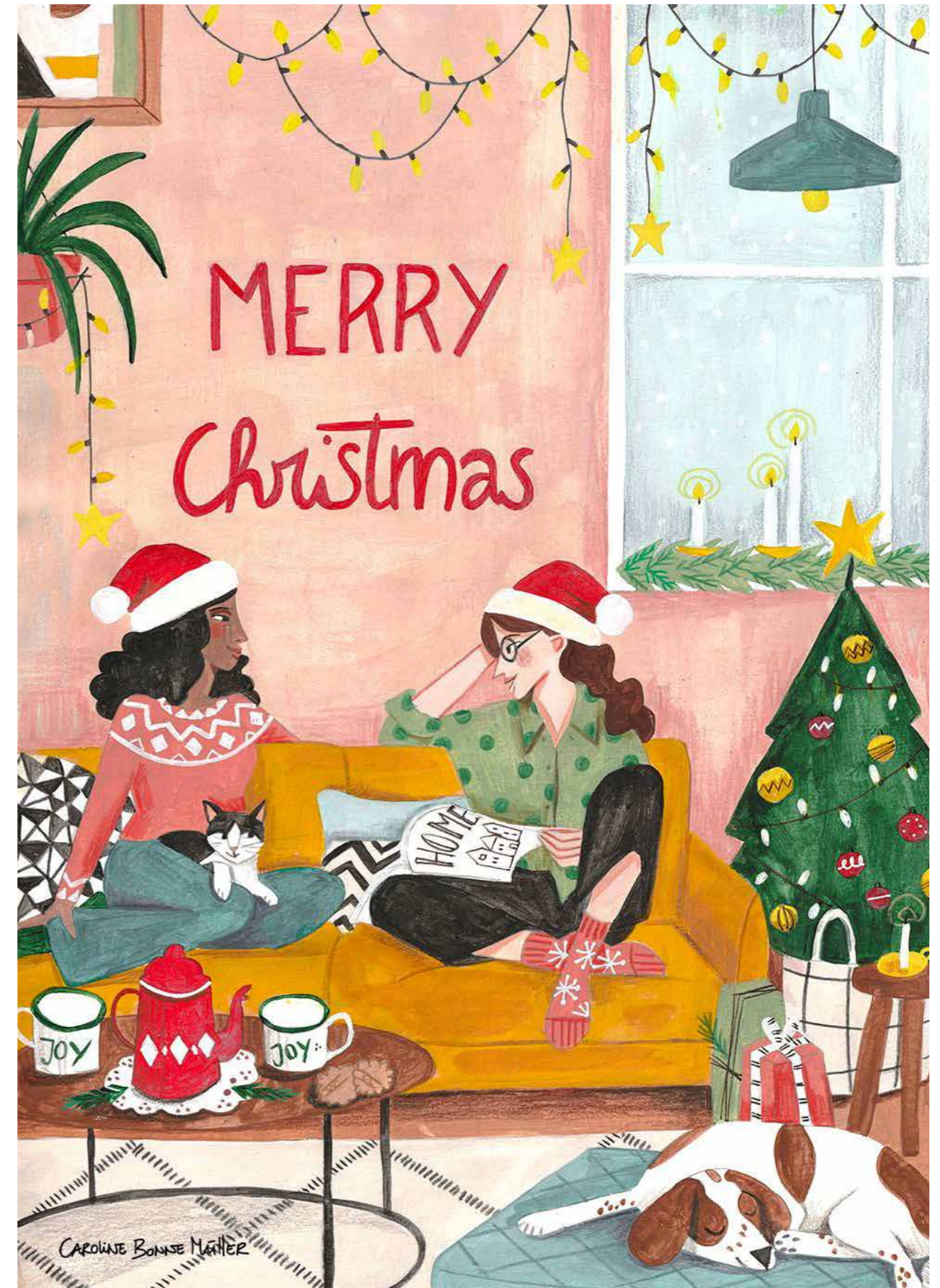


HALLOWEEN

Caroline Bonne Muller







THE LOUNGING TIGER

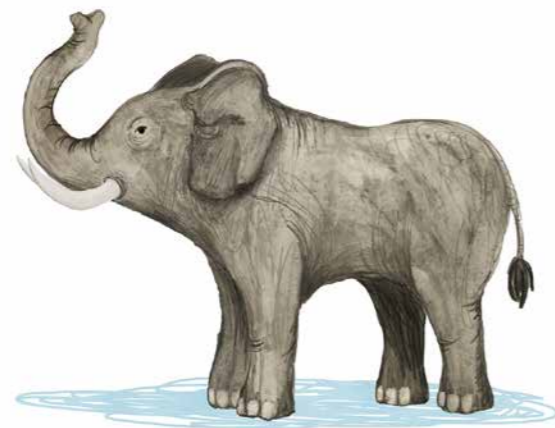
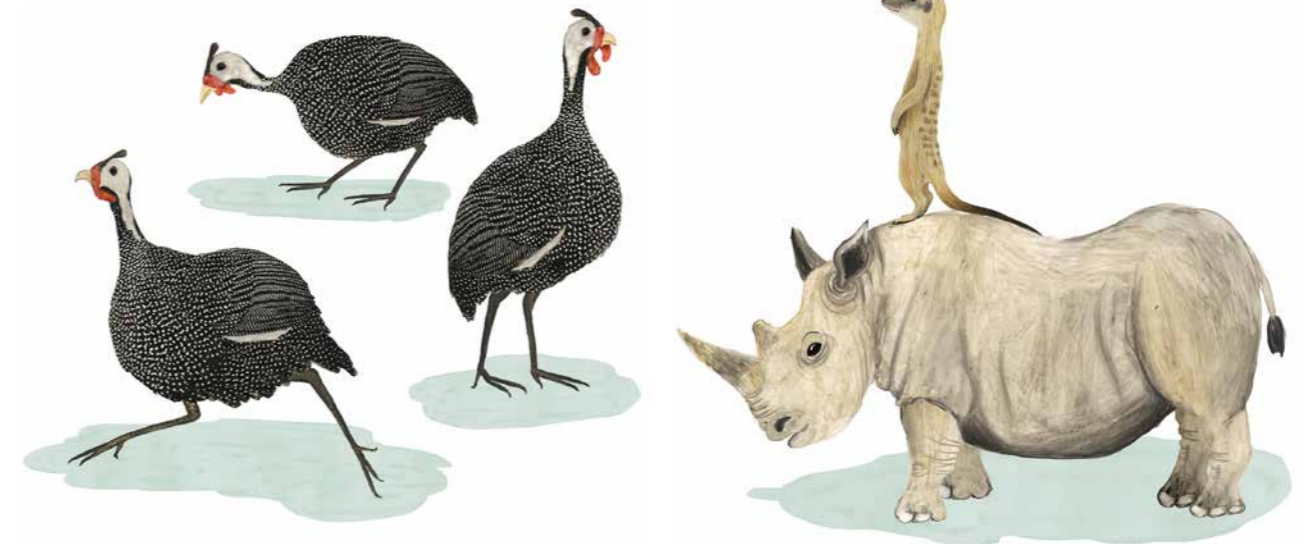
Bex Parkin



UNDERWATER ADVENTURES

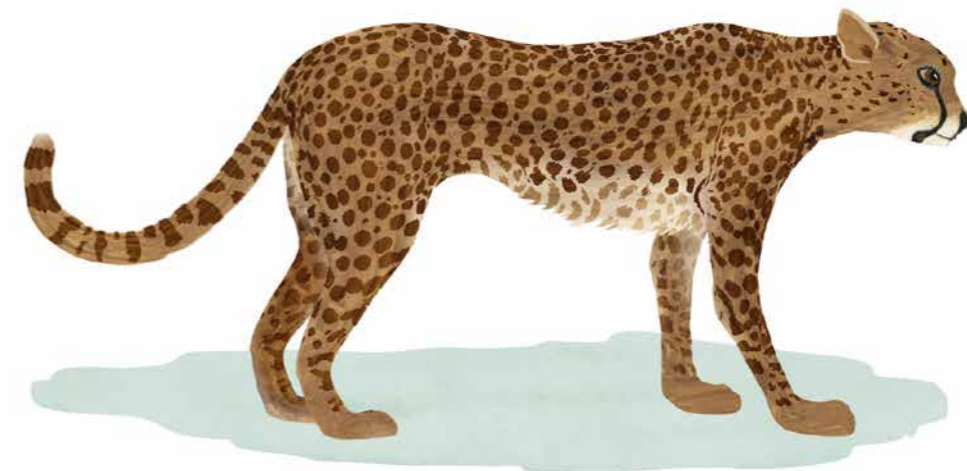
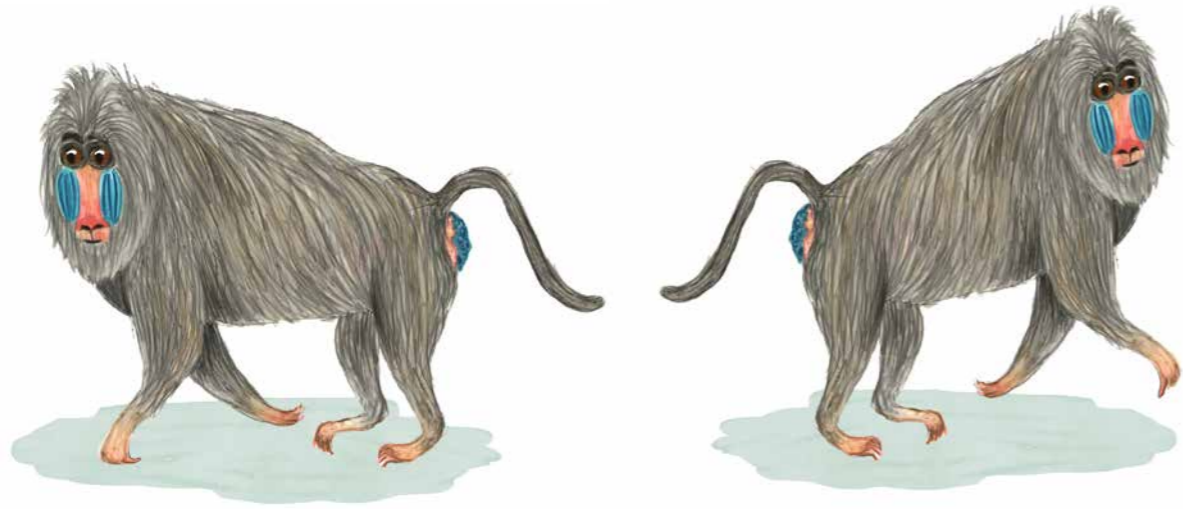
Katherine Quinn





ELEPHANT OR ELEPHANTUS
IN LATIN







MIDNIGHT

Natasha Newton



COSMOS

Meghann Rader



HIGH SOCIETY

Meghann Rader



WILDLIFE

Catherine Rowe





Before bed I snuggled down and drew a picture of a whistling owl and then Bridgette went out for an evening walk. I woke once in the night and (shhh!) had a tiny evening snack. I noticed the magic wand was gone, just a note lay there:

Laugh and play, we are with you every day. Cheering you

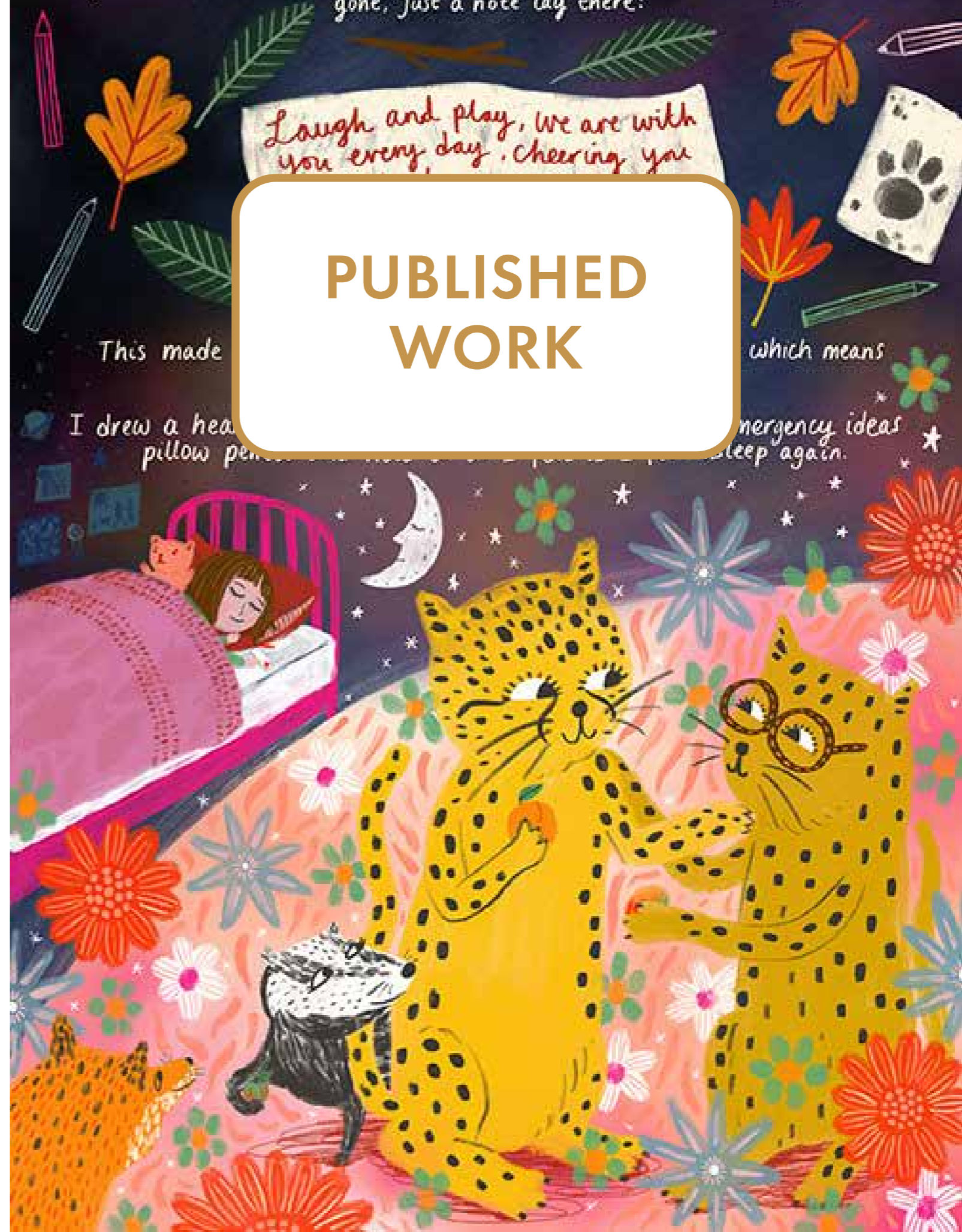
PUBLISHED WORK

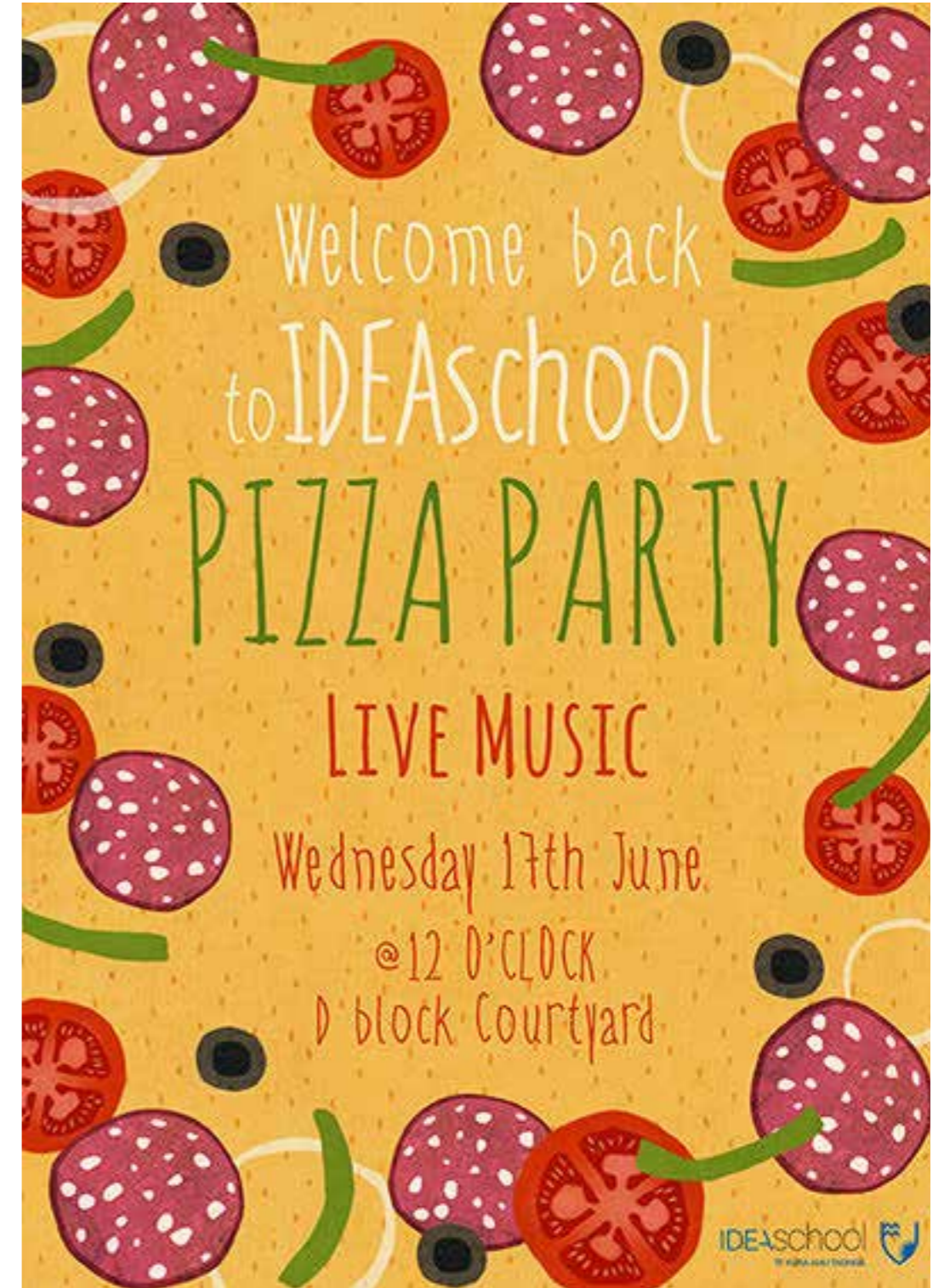
This made

which means

I drew a head pillow pen

emergency ideas sleep again.





NEW PALS, NEW PAWS

WRITTEN by Helen Martin ILLUSTRATED by Lee Foster-Wilson

I was sitting by my window and could hear some of my friends from the street playing in the lane behind our houses. I'm not sure what they were playing, but I heard lots of 'woahh!!' noises. I sort of wanted to be alone at that time. Sometimes I like it really quiet. In these times I can find I can have lots to do. Or I can have nothing. Not one thing.



On this day I decided to work on my portrait picture of Bridgette and I was really thinking about whiskers and how they are wiry and delicate but also very strong. Meanwhile Bridgette snoozed. When she woke she collected a snack and told me about our new neighbours.

With a crumpet topped with cream cheese and peach slices in her paw, she said that our new neighbours had come from quite far away to live in the house with the light blue door. And the little girl often wears an orange bobble hat.

Let's go for a walk after my medication tomorrow.

Bridgette suggests before popping off to her tree outside, cream cheese on her whiskers and tail sparking.

So the next day we walked past the house with our new neighbours and saw a girl playing out the front on a scooter. She was quietly zooming about. She was fast at scooting. I hurried past a bit and kind of smiled and my hand did a mini wave. I suddenly felt a flutter of nervousness.



Then later we saw her in the window, sitting on her windowsill and looking out.



I felt like I really wanted to see her again. She looked a tiny bit sad and hadn't smiled. I wasn't sure what I could do though. My INSTINCT (that feeling I've been trying to understand that lives in your belly and heart that says go, do this!) said that she definitely needed to smile and laugh. That maybe she also would like a new friend. Someone like me?

The next day, me and Bridgette - sometimes just me - kept wandering past her house. I decided I wanted her to smile and I was determined to try.



So I smiled and waved bigger,

BIGGER.

or I did a silly dance with a funny face.

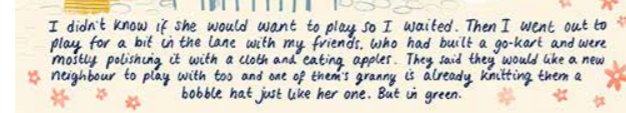
One time I did a really good cartwheel right outside her house.



I felt quite proud and when I looked up after gathering up the shells that had fallen from my pocket, I could see that she was really smiling - like a really big beaming smile.

one morning I put a note through her door. It said:

Hello, I am Lexie. I wonder if you would like to COME out and play (if you are allowed)? I have some quite fun toys and I like drawing. Especially puppets. Do you like drawing? LEXIE



I didn't know if she would want to play so I waited. Then I went out to play for a bit in the lane with my friends, who had built a go-kart and were mostly polishing it with a cloth and eating apples. They said they would like a new neighbour to play with too and one of their granny is already knitting them a bobble hat just like her one. But in green.

Before bed I snuggled down and drew a picture of a whistling owl and then Bridgette went out for an evening walk. I woke once in the night and (shhh!) had a tiny evening snack. I noticed the magic wand was gone, just a note lay there:

Laugh and play, we are with you every day, cheering you on with the moon and the sun

This made me feel warm and CONTENT (new word which means peaceful happiness)

I drew a heart on the back of the note with my emergency ideas pillow pencil and held it as I fell as I fell asleep again.



Anyway, a bit later Bridgette was giving me a history lesson and we decided to go out. First to find some leaves and then to find out some more about fox activity at night because we had heard a few of them having a party the night before and it was SO LOUD. They (we think it was them) we discovered after our lunch (sandwiches), also left crumbs everywhere, paw prints and other mysterious things, like what looked like a magic wand.

We padded along the street until we came to our new neighbours house. She was outside and smiling! She asked would I like to play? I said,

Yes. Did you hear the fox party last night?
and she said,
Did you hear the badger party?



Together we read up on foxes and badgers, talked about lots of things and drew side by side sometimes not talking at all. She had a rucksack which she emptied out. It had a biscuit bar in which we shared and I also saw she had a notepad, pens (which she shared, they were M & M) and she had some tinned mango in there too. She said,

Let's! Then we can draw it too.
It was a really good afternoon.



Later I was talking to Bridgette about being alone and friendship and things, because I like to be by myself sometimes, but having a new friend felt like I was sitting in a sunbeam hammock.

I think I said, I just like both. But I did wonder about when my new friend just moved in, was she a bit lonely? Bridgette looked at me and said,

You are never alone. There will always be someone who feels like you, thinks like you and however you may feel one day, even if it is blue and sad, one day it will be so BRIGHT again. Like the colour of peaches, or mangoes. Friends are also magnificent, I agree.

Friends are quite like sunshine really aren't they? I said, as Bridgette purred. Then I asked Bridgette how she was so wise and she said,

Mon Cherie, it is because I have LIVED.

Which felt so uplifting and also a little confusing.

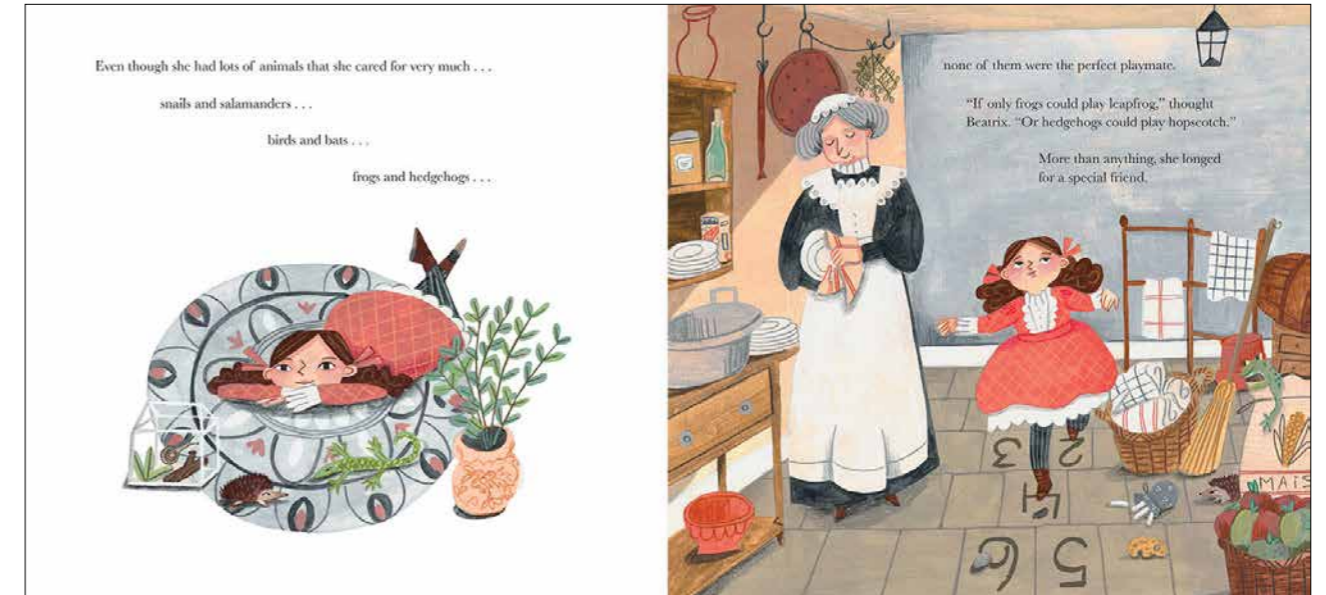
I guess you never know when you will have those exciting sparks with someone and get on really, really well.

I started organising some of the things we had picked up, paw print prints and the magic wand and things.

I wonder if my new friend has a friend like you too...

I thought aloud. Bridgette just smiled and opened a flask of peach juice.



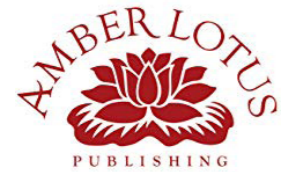


Publication 2021



Publication 2021

Our Clients Include:



Thank you.

Please contact Jehane for more information on **+44 7703 185413** or at **studio@jehane.com**. Alternatively, for more examples of our artists' work, click here to visit **www.jehane.com**.

