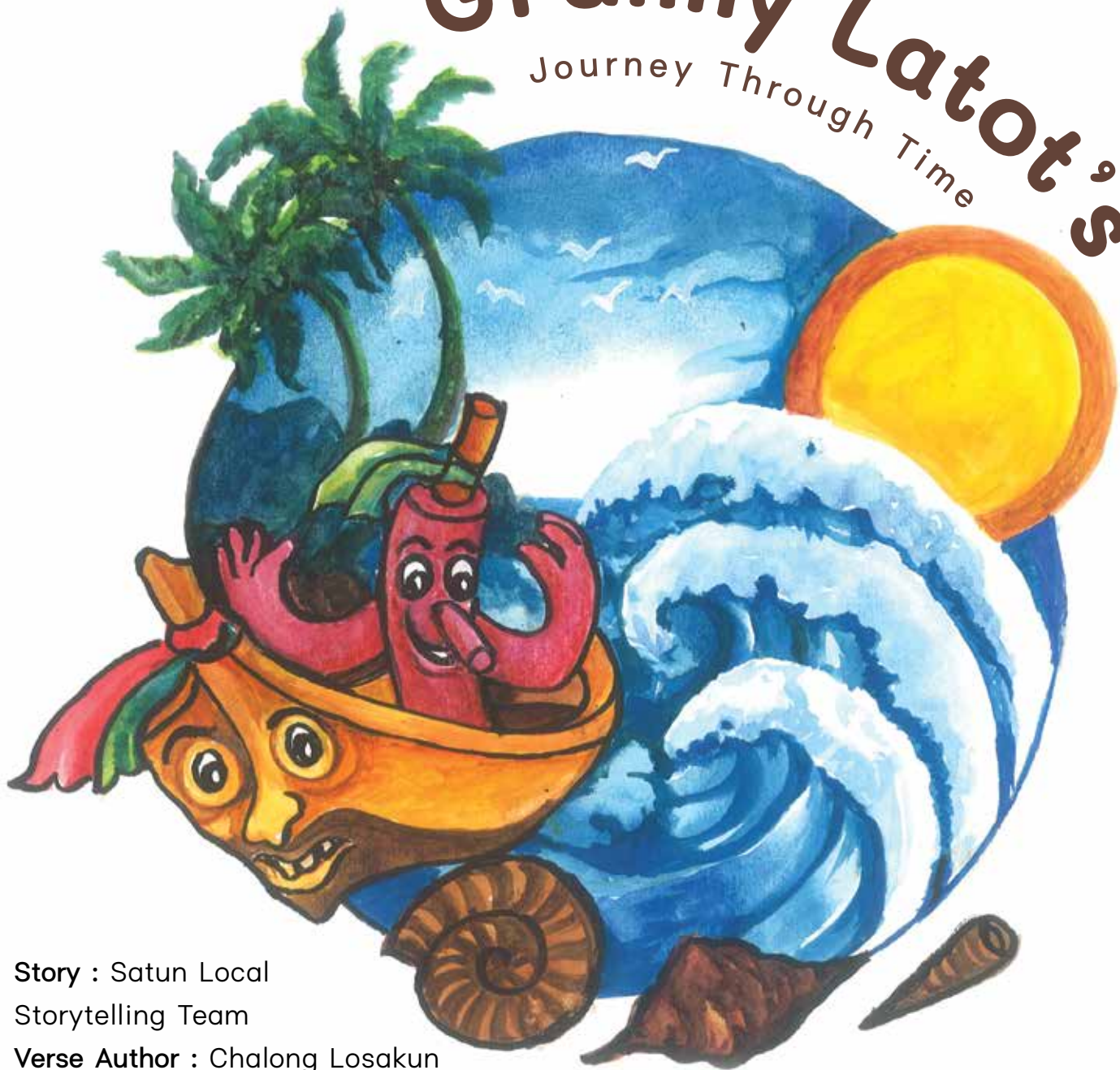


Granny Latot's

Journey Through Time



Story : Satun Local

Storytelling Team

Verse Author : Chalong Losakun

Illustrations : Sanong Usa

The Local Knowledge Picture Book is a core activity of the One Book One City project, implemented across ten provinces by the Thailand Knowledge Park (TK Park). The initiative aims to create a platform for exchanging knowledge in order to produce children’s picture books inspired by the intellectual and cultural heritage of each locality.

The project is designed to encourage participation from representatives of all provincial network partners, guided by experts in children’s picture book production. The process covers every stage – from generating ideas, outlining stories, writing manuscripts, and illustrating, to publishing – ensuring that each book is not only a genuine source of local pride, but also meets professional quality standards. These books convey embedded local wisdom that can be shared with readers both in Thailand and around the world.

Granny Latot’s Journey Through Time

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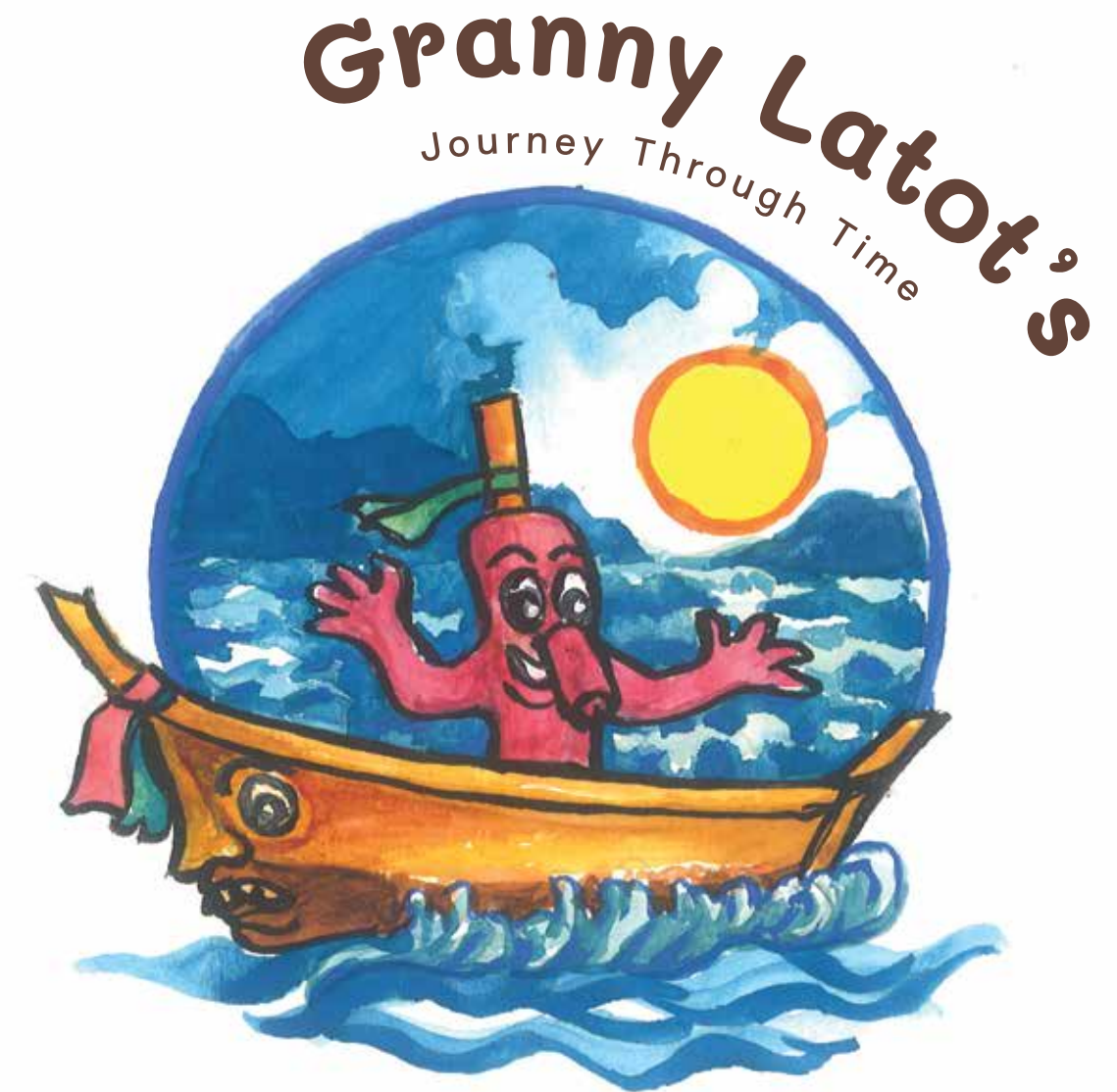
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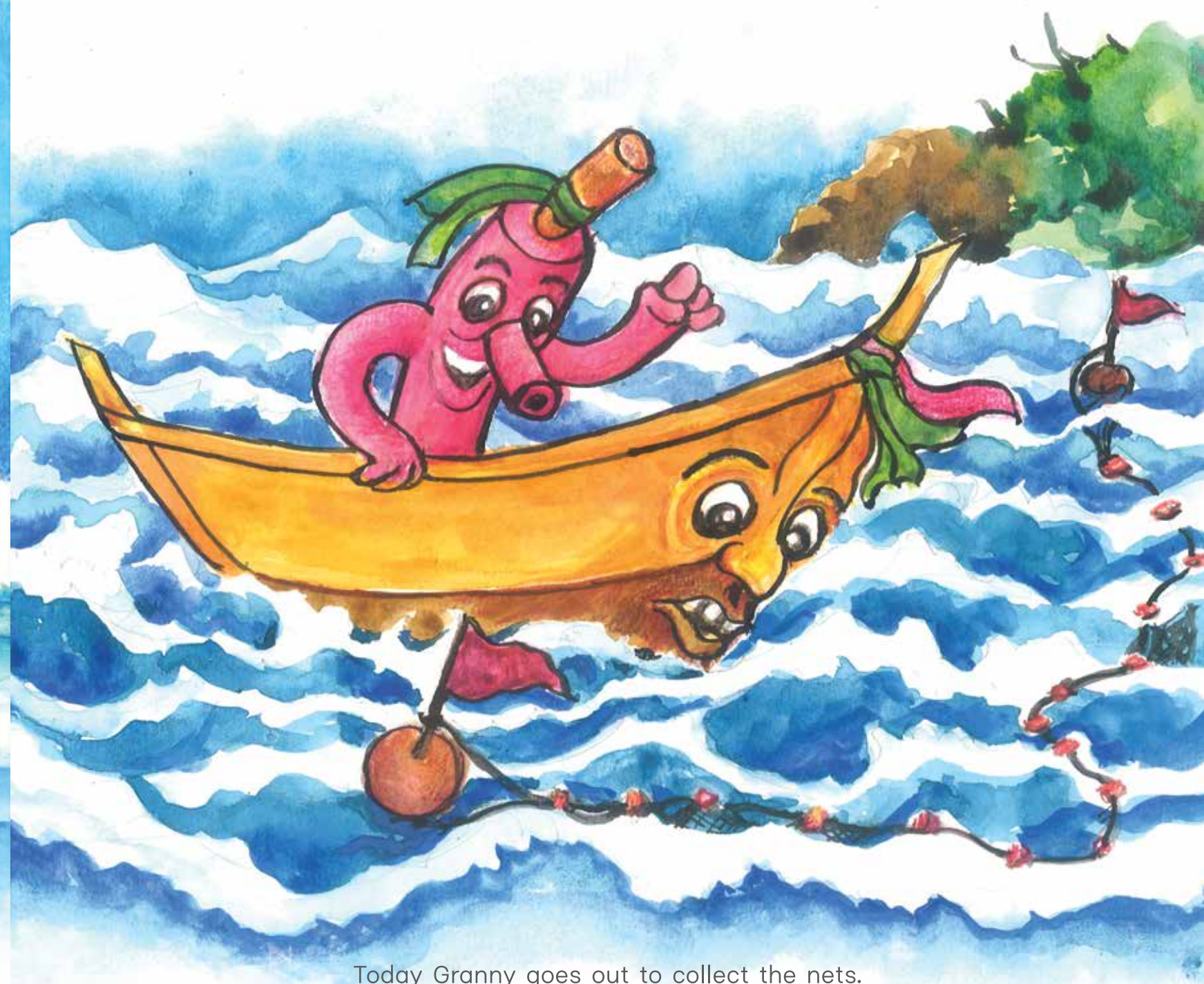
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At the island of Yaratot Yai,
an experienced fishing boat was well respected;
long-lived and aged from ancient times past, her name was Granny Latot—
she casted nets to catch fish, and searched to find crabs.



Today Granny goes out to collect the nets.
“There it is, Juju, look at that! Our net”
Granny Latot points the flag, then continues straight on,
sailing carefully next to the pole in the water.

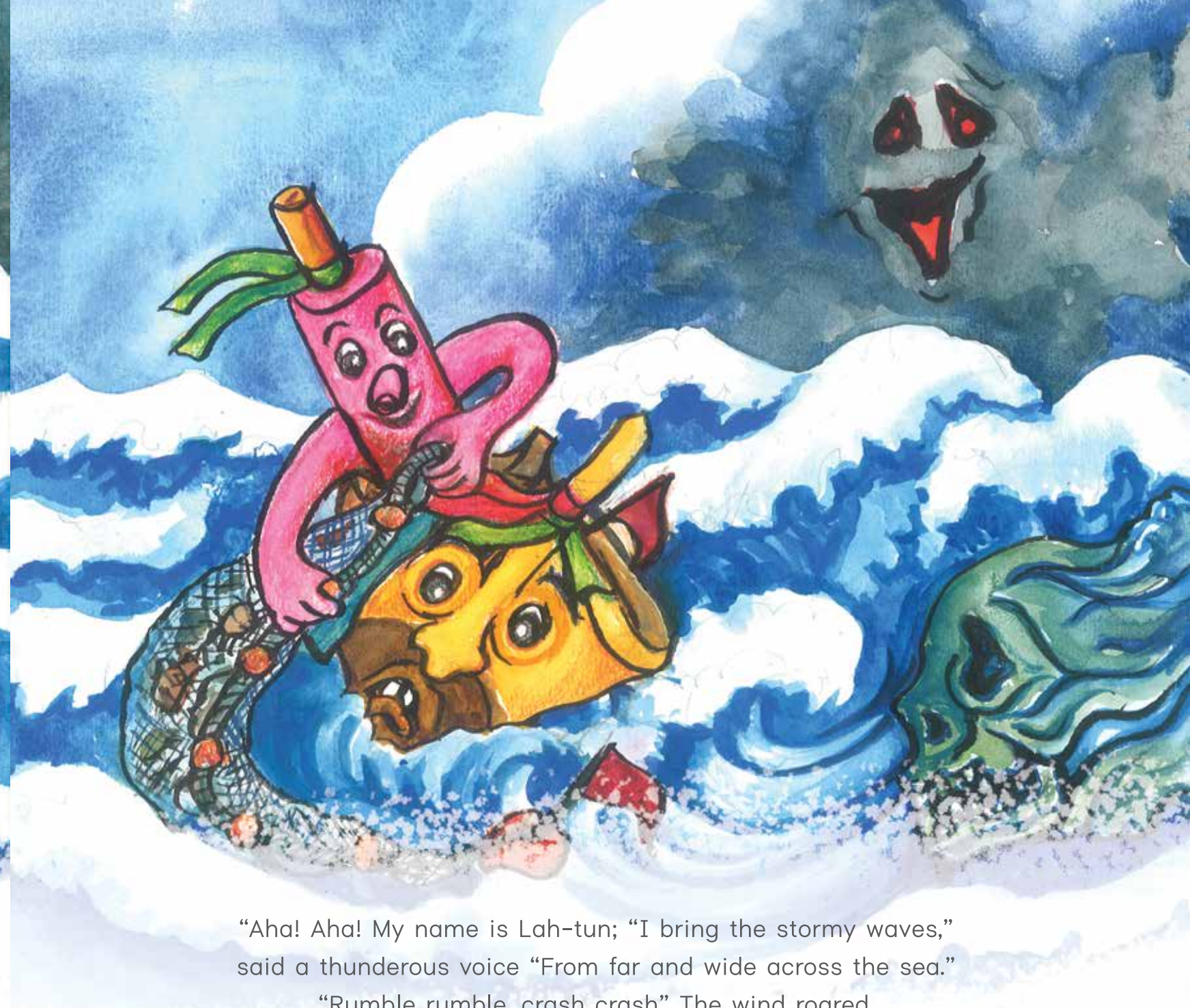


"Hurry, Juju. The wind is growing strong—See there, dark clouds! Full of rainwater."

"I'm hurrying, I'm hurrying." Juju tells Granny.

The storm blows in, bringing pounding waves.

"So many unwanted oysters in the net today;
Hurry, don't you wait—or we might not get away."



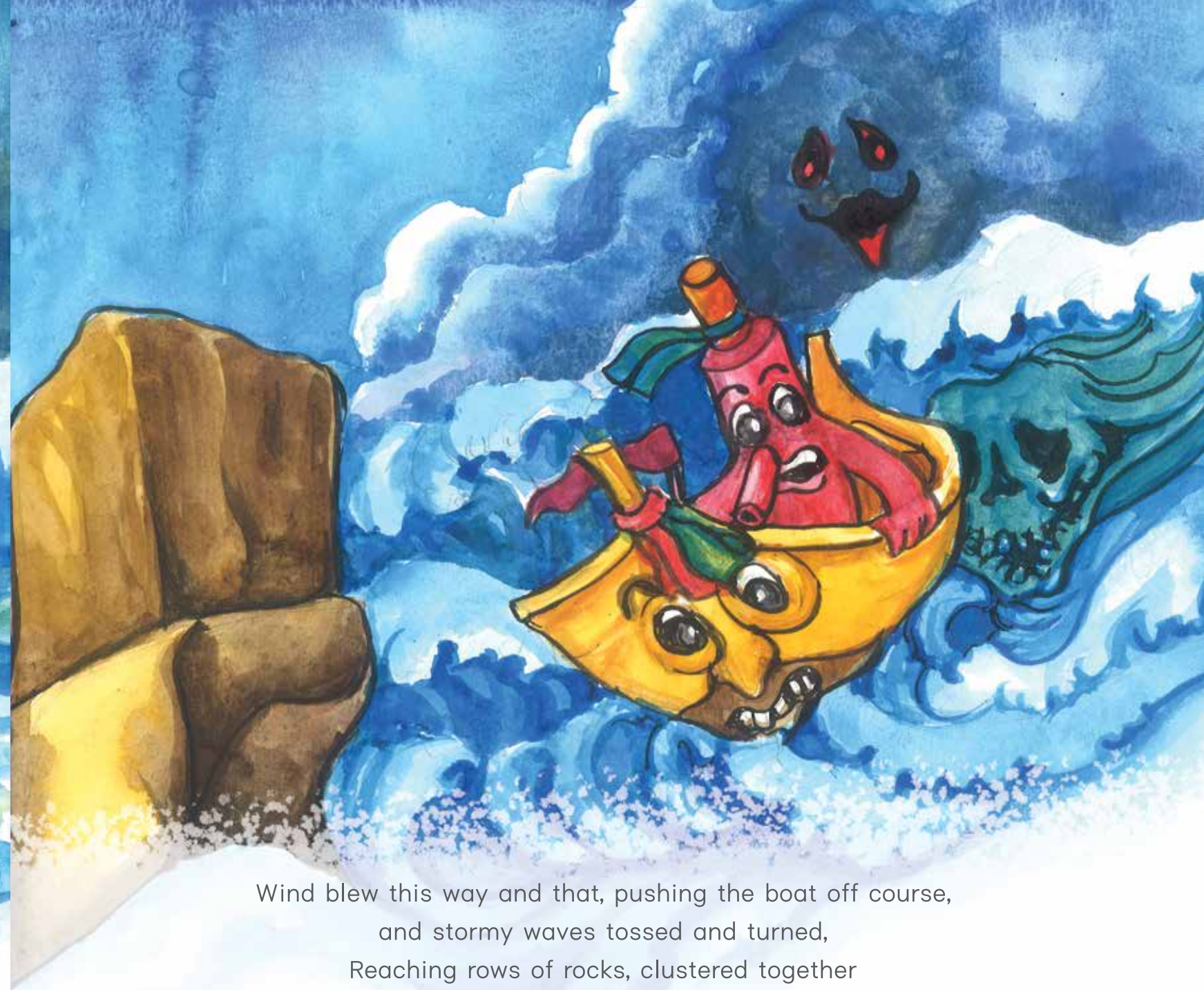
"Aha! Aha! My name is Lah-tun; "I bring the stormy waves,"
said a thunderous voice "From far and wide across the sea."

"Rumble rumble, crash crash" The wind roared,
the waves surged, and Granny wobbled unsteadily.

Juju was shocked and worried for Granny.



Granny Latot turned; she was afraid the boat would sink,
 So she sailed with the wind,
 across the carpet of waves rumbled the laughter of Lah-tun,
 shaking the skies
 as the storm danced across the sea.



Wind blew this way and that, pushing the boat off course,
 and stormy waves tossed and turned,
 Reaching rows of rocks, clustered together
 Lah-tun pushed on, pressuring Granny
 Granny veers away, braving the storm to escape.
 She staggers into a hidden cranny,
 but hanging rocks left marks and scrapes on her.



“Ouch! Ouch!” As pain crossed her face,
another gust of wind caused Granny to crash.
“We’ve collided” Granny said, agitated.
The bottom of the boat was leaking.
Granny yelled at the kid, “Fight back! Hurry now,
Juju... We need to get the water out.”



Lah-tun swept on, the storm crashing and threatening to sink the boat.
Granny spun around, losing her sense of direction.
She drifted limply, nearly losing consciousness.
Just before she slipped away, she glimpsed white clouds.
Lah-tun and the storm had already swept past.
The thunderous gray sky turned blinding white once more.



Floating... floating... they approached a great cliff,
with a protruding bridge that stood nearby.
“From across time,” the bridge spoke out
“Come take a look here; don’t shy away.”

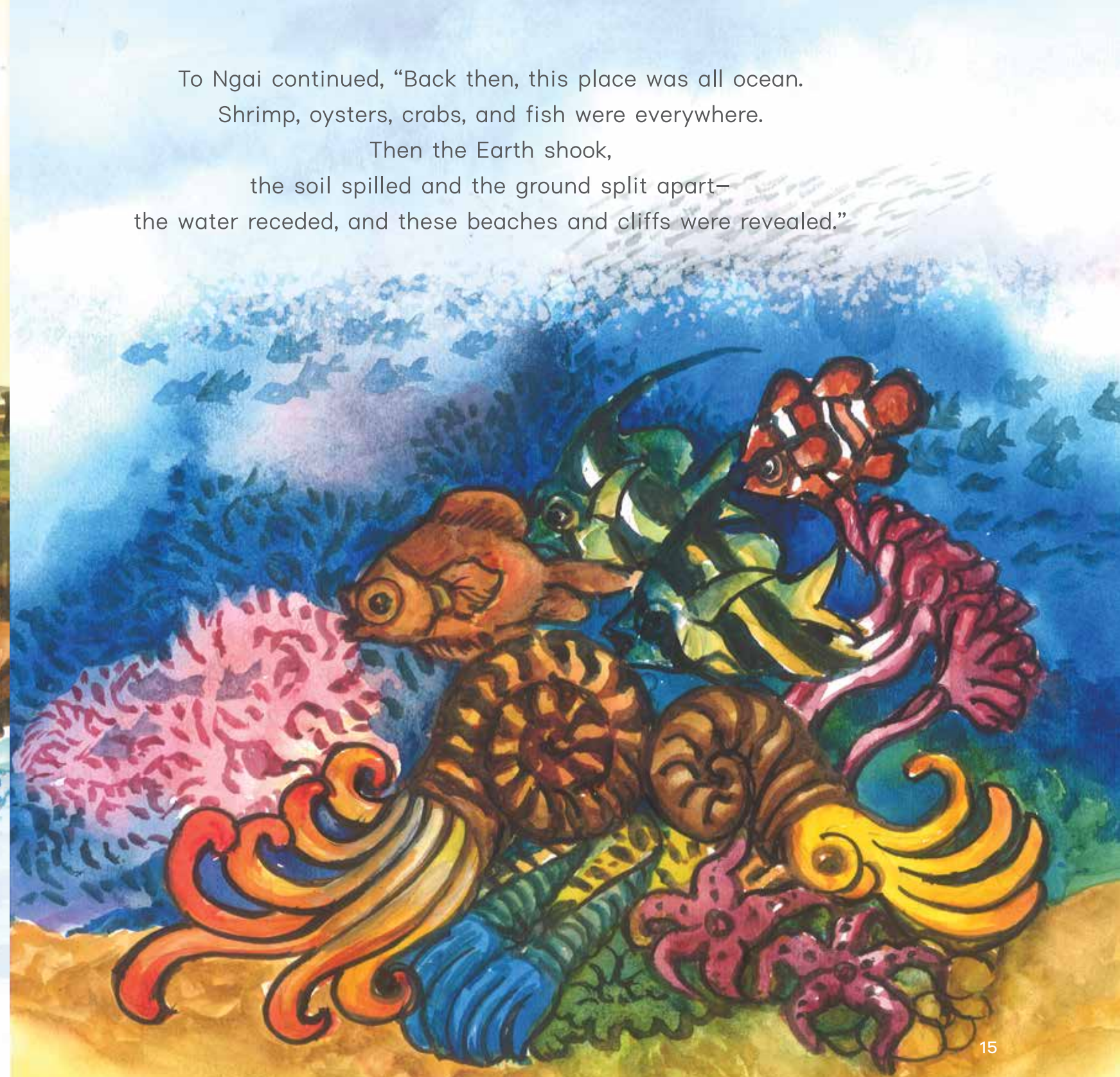


Juju and Granny didn’t hesitate.
They hurried, though struggling, heading to the bridge.
Juju said, “Granny, sir” Granny listened;
“Who created this graveyard of oysters here? They’re buried in the rock,
all around. How did this happen, Granny? I’m confused.”



Granny said, “I don’t know”. Suddenly, Juju heard a voice—
“Those oysters are aged, old as sky and earth.
My name is To Ngai, and I am the rocks.
Those are fossils, our treasures;
they are buried remnants, old memories of the past left behind,
Weathered by time for millions of years.”

To Ngai continued, “Back then, this place was all ocean.
Shrimp, oysters, crabs, and fish were everywhere.
Then the Earth shook,
the soil spilled and the ground split apart—
the water receded, and these beaches and cliffs were revealed.”



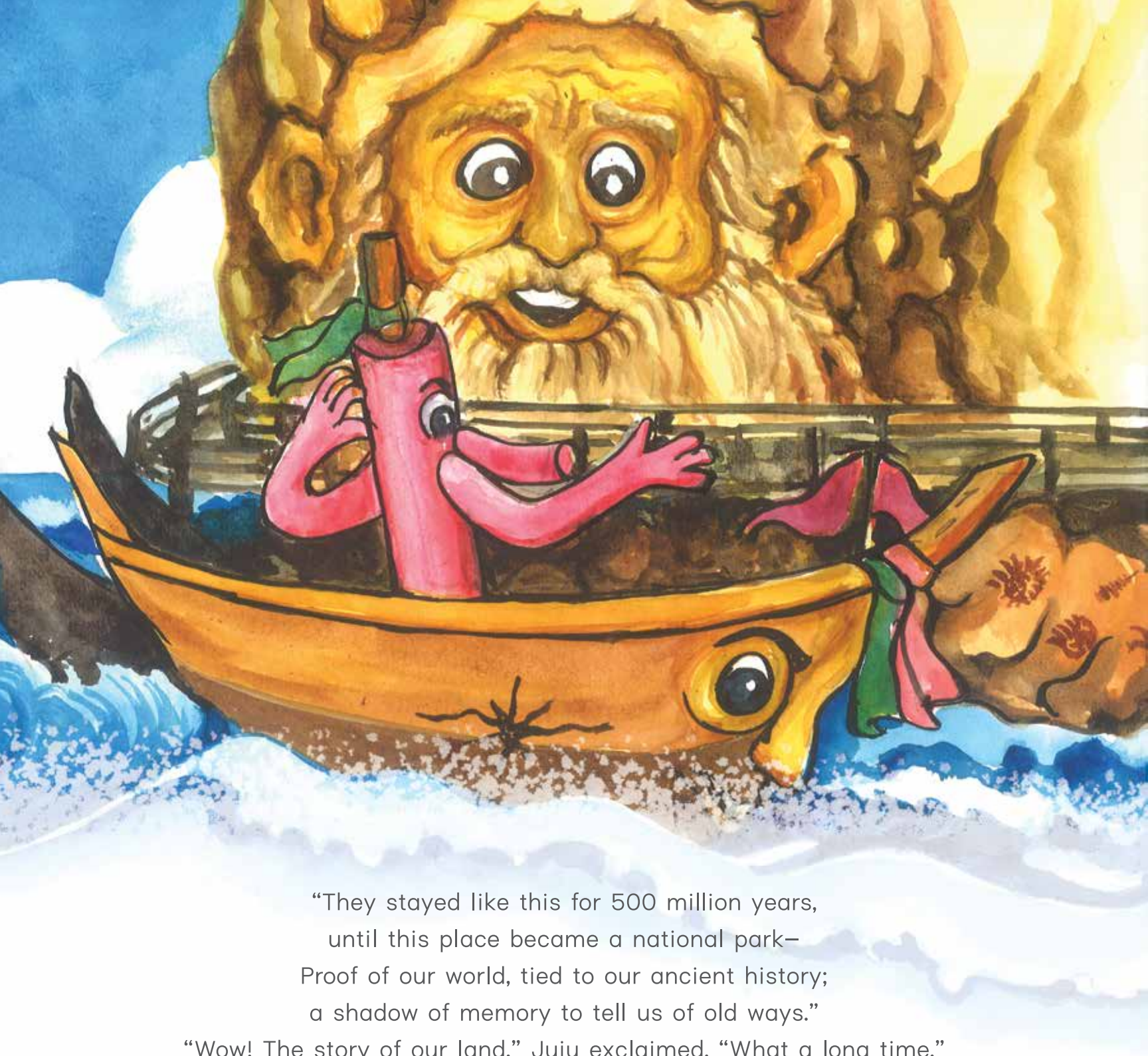


All those shrimp, oysters, crabs and fish found themselves on dry land
and slowly curled up for good.

A long, long time passed, and the Earth nurtured new life from sources of oxygen,
creating new colors,
the old world gives rise to a new one.



The Earth's face changed;
Cliffs and mountains rose to meet the sky, and forests spread across the ground.
They pushed down on layers of rock,
Where water dripped and pooled in hollows,
And the fossils clumped together,
Buried deep and hidden, untouched by time.



“They stayed like this for 500 million years,
until this place became a national park—
Proof of our world, tied to our ancient history;
a shadow of memory to tell us of old ways.”

“Wow! The story of our land,” Juju exclaimed. “What a long time.”



“Older than me,
and older than Granny; it’s absolutely invaluable!”
Grandpa Ngai agreed, “No amount or currency can compare,
because this is the wonderful gift of life.
The Earth nurtured and passed on this land.”



Juju smiled ear to ear, telling Granny with delight,
 "Our home really is so old;
 these good things should be protected."
 "Yes, before it's too late," added Grandpa Ngai.
 "They must be cared for; burdens must be lifted."



Then Grandpa went silent, his teachings now completed.
 The story was over, so Granny began to leave.
 She turned her helm and said,
 "The sun was fading; let's go before it's dark."
 Juju waved farewell. "Goodbye, Grandpa Ngai! Goodbye, friend from across time!"



Interesting Facts from Satun Province

1. Satun Geopark

Satun Geopark covers 4 districts of Satun Province : Thung Wa District, Manang District, La-ngu District, and Mueang Satun District. It was officially recognized as a UNESCO Global Geopark on April 17, 2018.

2. Geological History

This land serves as a record of the underwater world from approximately 500 million years ago. It was rich with marine life from the Paleozoic Era and served as a source of oxygen production for the Earth during that time. Later, crustal uplift occurred, forming mountains and caves.

3. Kai Boat – Traditional Satun Boat

The Kai boat, also known as Rooster Head boat or Mother Hen boat, is the provincial boat of Satun. The boat’s bow resembles a rooster’s beak, which is the origin of the name “Kai boat” (Kai means chicken/rooster in Thai). In the past, locals used these boats for transportation by rowing and used sails like sailboats.

Currently, Kai boats are very rare and are disappearing from Satun Province because the old-generation boat builders have passed away without new craftsmen to continue the tradition. Satun fishermen have turned to using Hua Thong boats (influenced by Krabi Province) and flat-bottom boats (adopted from Malaysia) instead of Kai boats.

Satun Dialect Vocabulary

Latot	means	Caulerpa corynephora
Barang	means	unwanted things in the sea, such as sea urchins, barnacles
Hlatan	means	Salatan wind (southwest monsoon)
Hlon	means	breaking waves
Atoy	means	“ouch” (a local exclamation)

A Message from the Luukrieng Group

The picture books on Satun’s local knowledge were born from the collective effort of the people of Satun—government, private sector, civil society, artists, and the community. Key institutions and individuals who joined this collaboration include the Satun Primary Educational Service Area Office, the Satun Provincial Social Development and Human Security Office, the Satun Provincial Child and Youth Council, the Satun Provincial Cultural Office, the Satun Provincial Labour Office, the Samantararat Family, the Education Bureau of Satun Municipality, teachers from Phang Palm 3 School and Ban Wang Prachan School, independent writers, Baan Jo Studio on Koh Sukorn, and Bluebird Publishing.

Together, all parties contributed to creating these picture books by drawing upon Satun’s way of life, art, culture, wisdom, tourist attractions, learning spaces, significant landmarks, and local history. Through brainstorming, discussions, and creative exchanges, these ideas were refined into beautiful picture books.

From this process emerged two titles: What Should We Do? and Granny Latot’s Journey Through Time. These books are designed to help Satun’s children recognize the value of their homeland and nurture a sense of cultural pride and responsibility for preserving local traditions.

This initiative marks the beginning of change—empowering children to tell the stories of their birthplace with pride and to form a deep, lasting bond with their community.

Wannakanok Poh-itaeda-oh

President, Association of Children and Youth
for Peace in Southern Border Provinces (Luukrieng Group)



Illustrations Sanong Usa

I created the illustrations for this story with care and intention, so that the verses written by Chalong Losakun, a celebrated poet of Satun, would come alive through color and imagery. My hope is that readers will find joy, excitement, and delight in following the adventures of Granny Latot and Juju, while also appreciating the beauty of the poetry and the added dimension brought by the artwork.

I am grateful to the team for giving me this opportunity. Growing up amidst the sea breeze of the Andaman, my heart has always been filled with love and reverence for nature. To be part of this creative work for the children of Satun is deeply meaningful to me. With gratitude to the Almighty, who has blessed our southern homeland with such abundant natural treasures, I offer this work with respect and thanks.

