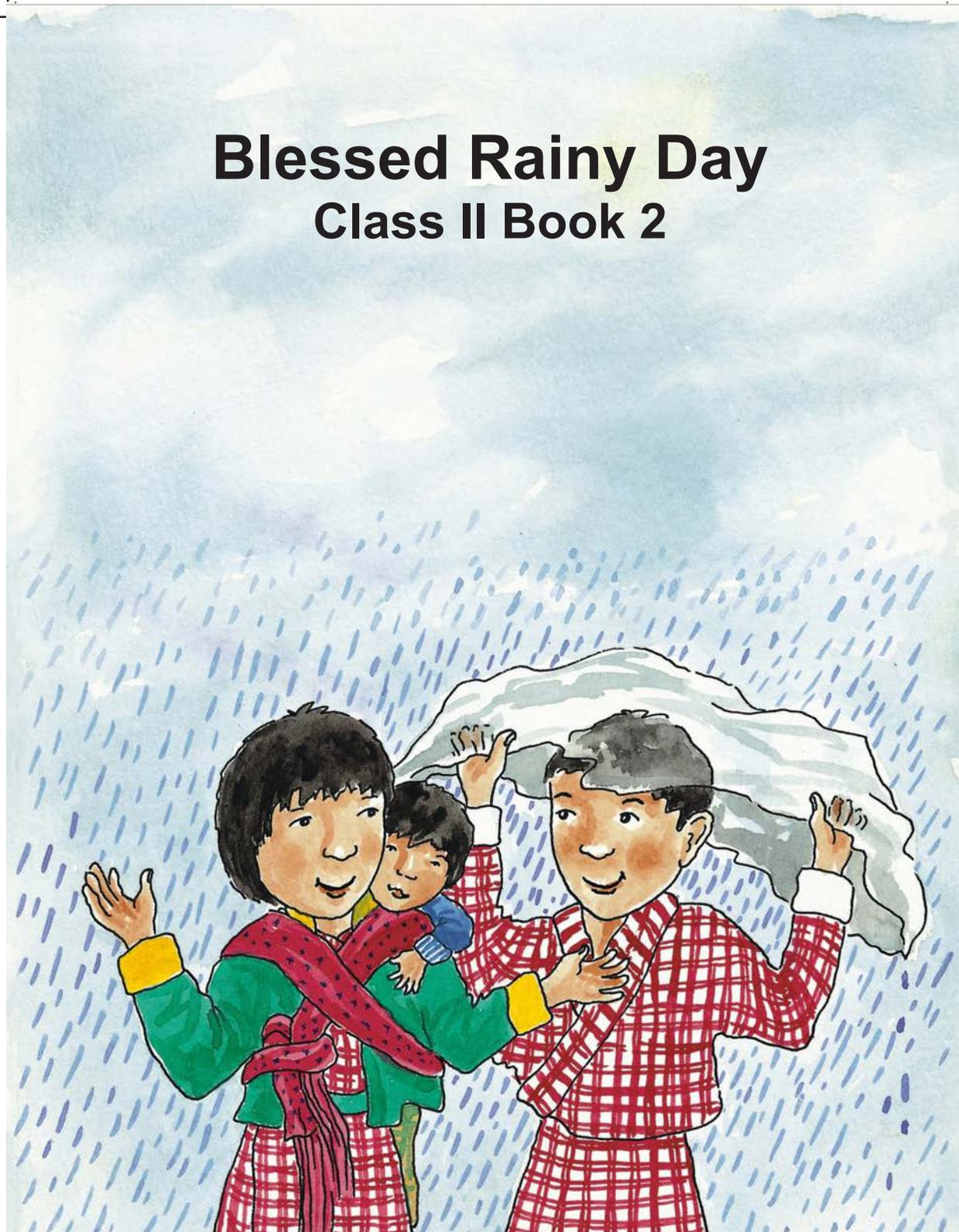
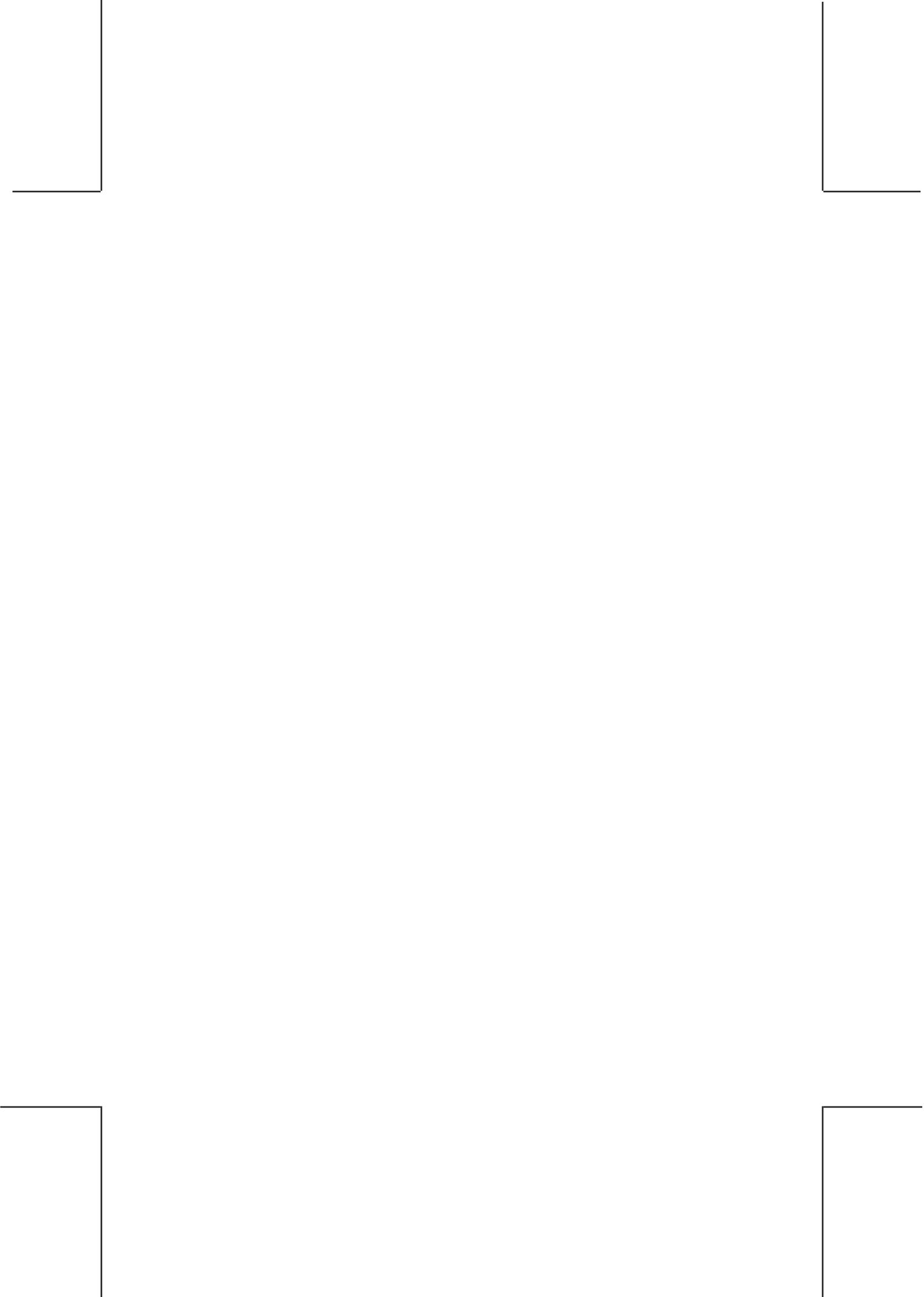


Blessed Rainy Day

Class II Book 2





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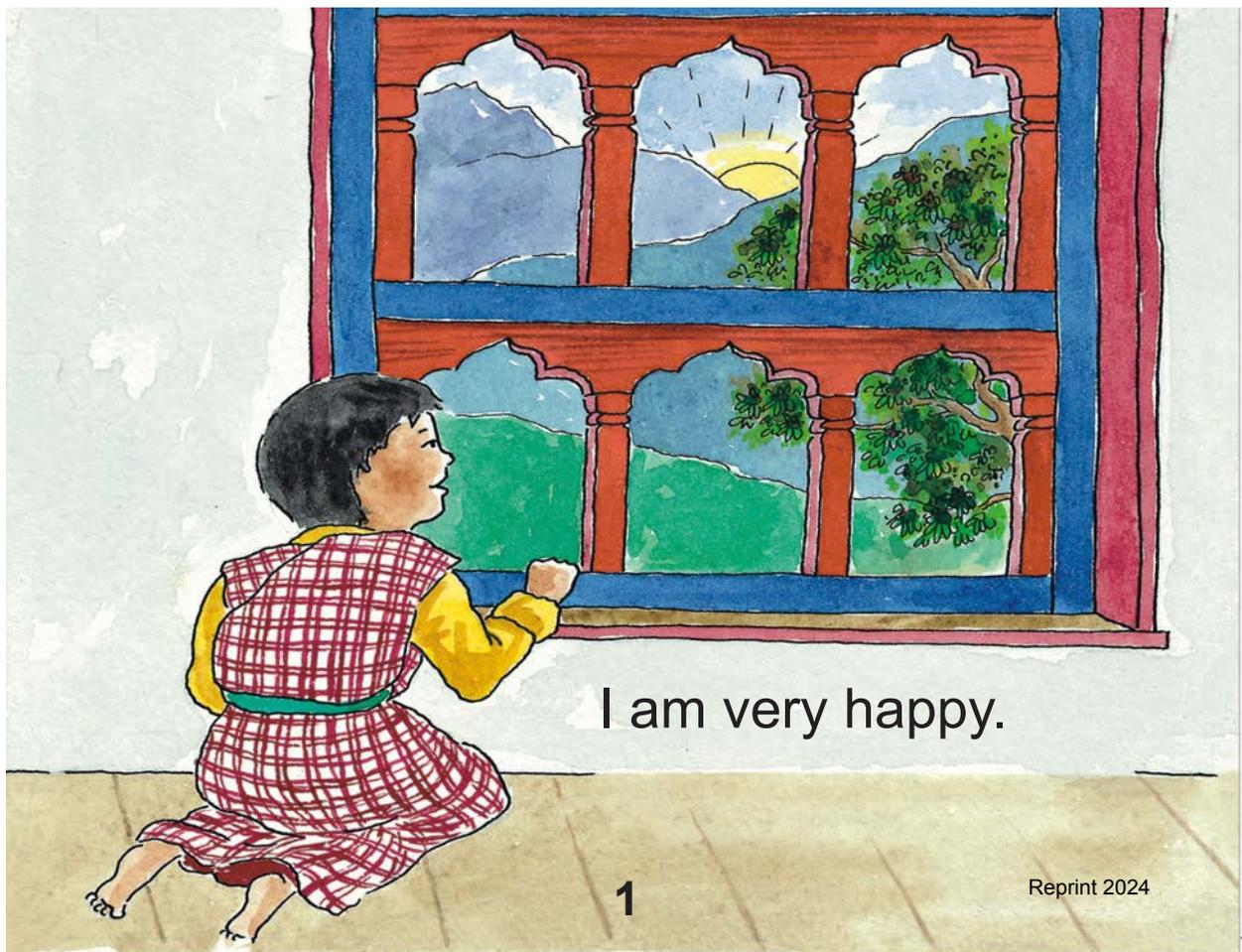
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Early in the morning, I wake up and look outside. The sun is shining. It is a beautiful morning. There aren't any clouds in the sky.



Last night I put a bucket full of water with some flowers in it outside the house. My mother said, “if we do this, God will bless the water”.



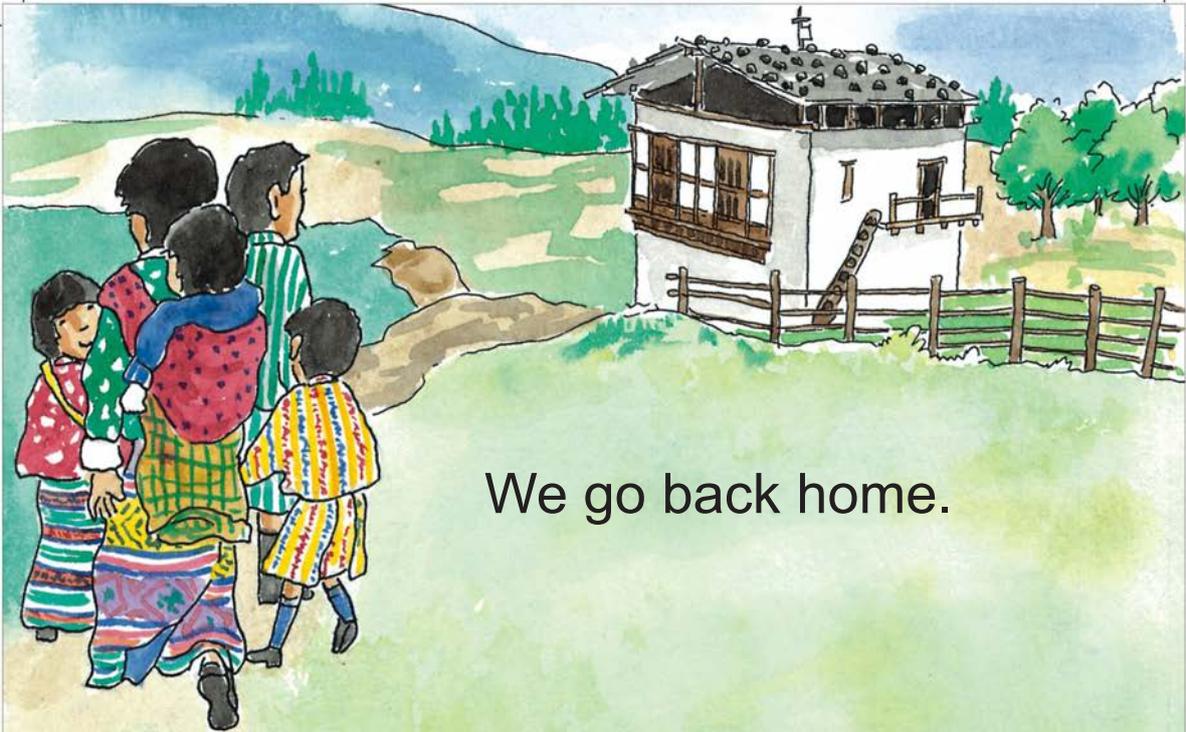
My father, mother, brother and I take a bath with cold water. We rinse our bodies with blessed water. Today is Blessed Rainy Day.

I put on my new kira and my brother puts on his new gho. My mother wears her best kira. She looks very pretty. We are going to the temple.



We go inside the temple and pray with the lamas. There is a lot of loud noise and my baby sister is frightened. Dorji has to take her outside.





We go back home.

“Look”, says mother, “I bought some momos because today is a holiday.”

Dorji and I are very happy. We drink suja and eat momos.

“Let’s go for a picnic,” we say and we begin to make our plans.





I get some pots and plates and mother takes a lot of food from the kitchen.

“Dorji, put the chillies and potatoes in a bag,” she says. “Bring the rice too.”

We all carry something. I carry Wangmo.



We walk down to the river. My grandfather and grandmother also come with us. Lots of our friends are there.

“Go to the forest and get some firewood,” my father says to the boys.

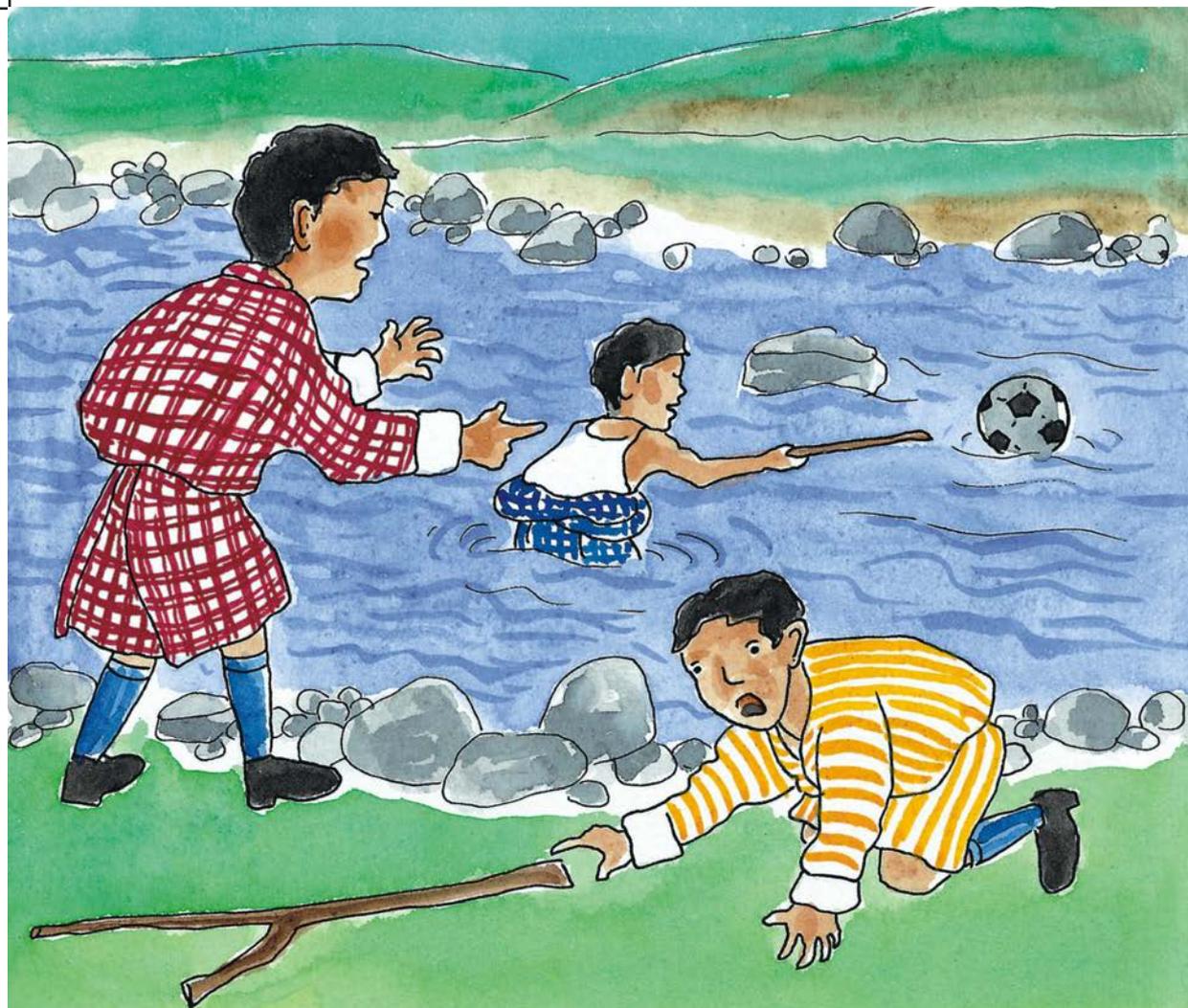


Father cuts the meat. Then, he throws the bone to Dorji's dog. Mother makes a big fire and cooks the rice. The fire is very hot. I wash the potatoes and cut the chillies.



Dorji plays football with his friends. He kicks the ball into the river.





One of the boys jumps into the river but he cannot get the ball. It floats quickly down the river. Dorji is very sad. Now he cannot play football.



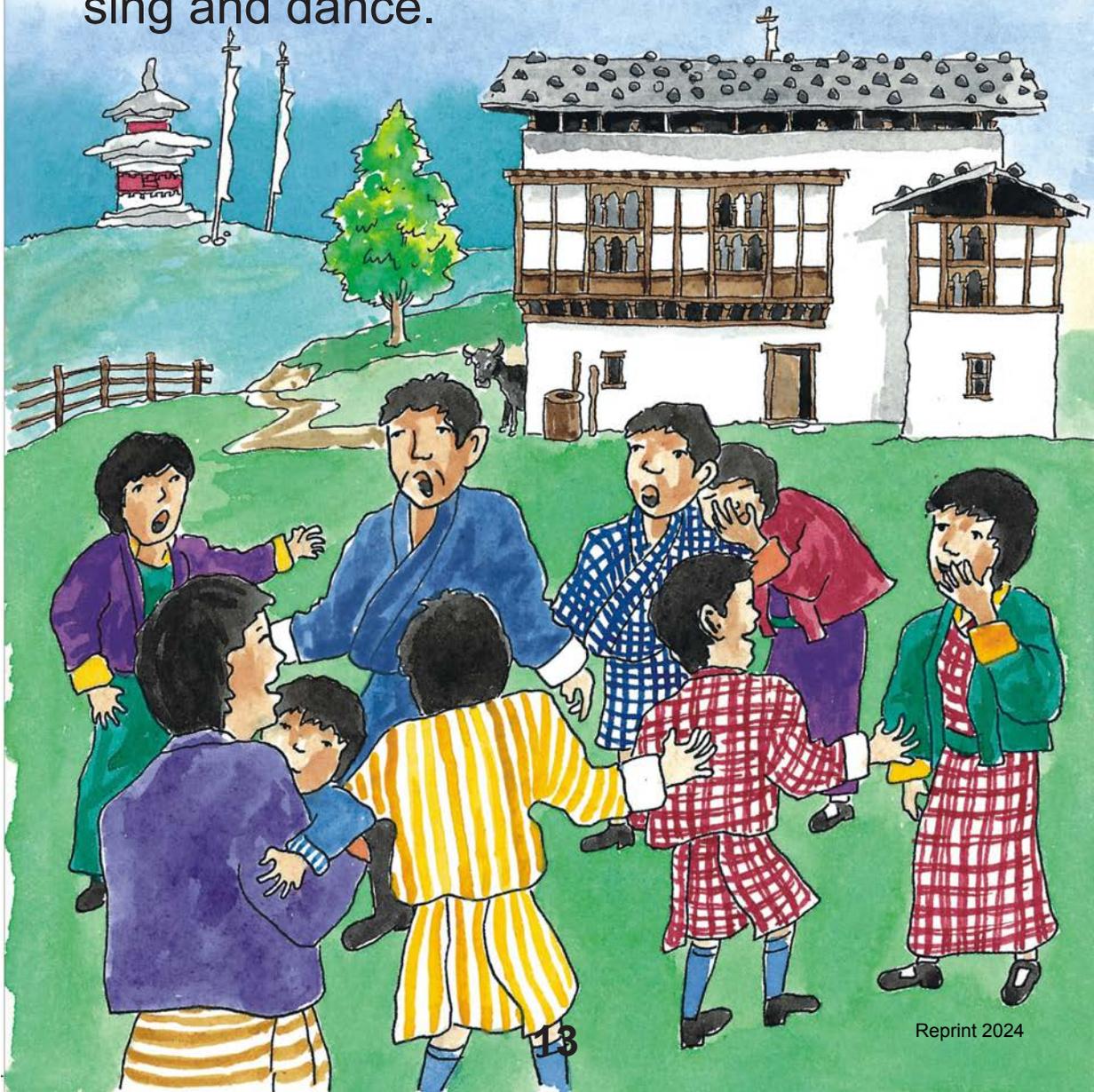
“Dorji, come and eat,” calls father. We eat the rice and the meat. It is very good. I like picnics.





At four o'clock the sky turns very dark. Then it rains. It is Blessed Rainy Day. We pick up our things and run under the trees. We do not get very wet.

The rain soon stops. We get all our things and go home. Before we go home, we put out the picnic fire and collect all the litter to throw into the garbage bin. We are all very happy. We sing and dance.



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We go to bed at eight o'clock. It is a beautiful night. The moon is shining in the sky. There are no clouds and no rain. It is my best Blessed Rainy Day.

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built and sustained on the unique Bhutanese
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