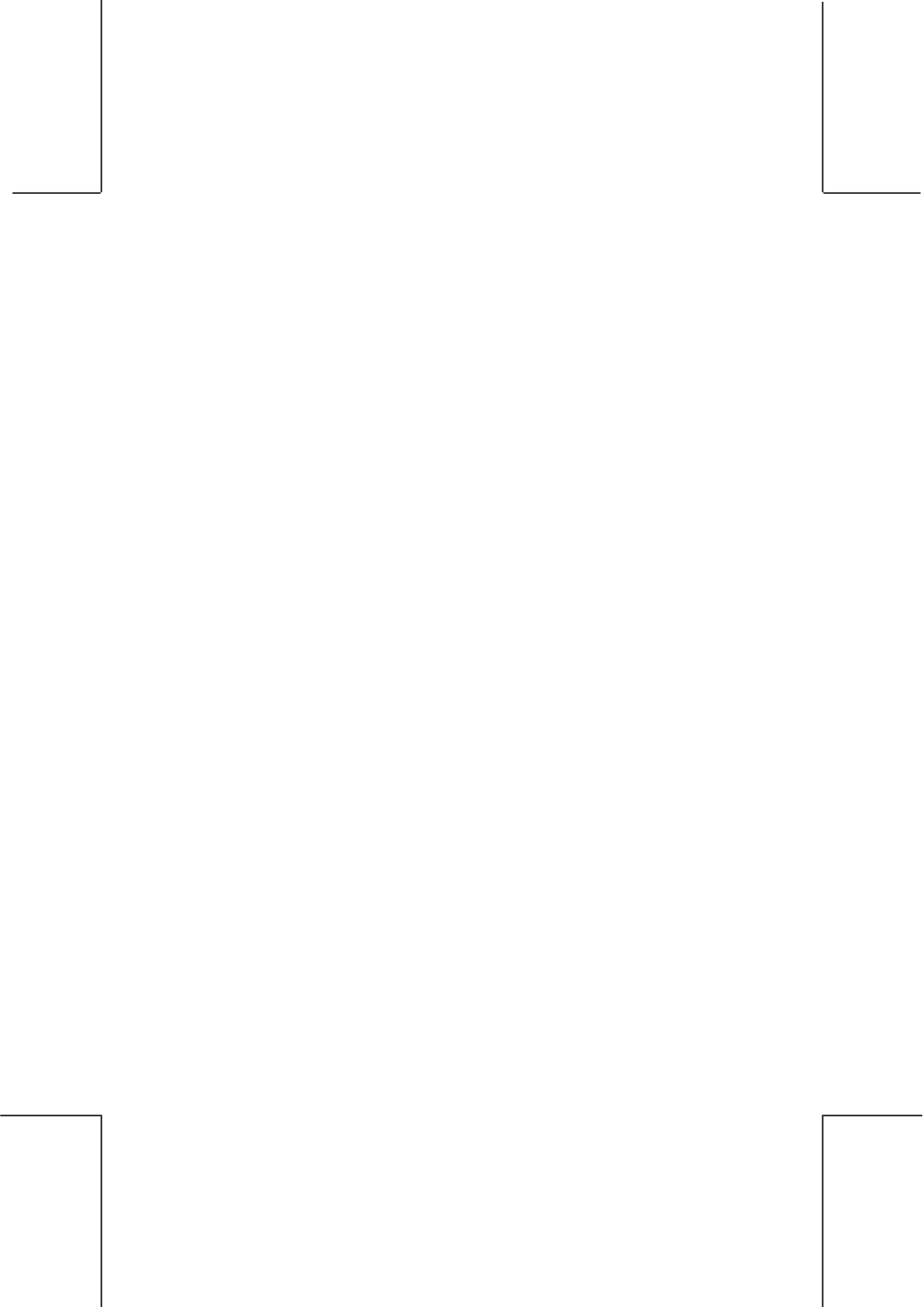


Momo and the Mirror

Class II Book 7





Momo and the Mirror

Class II Book 7



Department of School Education
Ministry of Education and Skills Development
Royal Government of Bhutan
Thimphu

Published by
School Curriculum Division
Department of School Education (DSE)
Ministry of Education and Skills Development
Royal Government of Bhutan
Thimphu

Tel: +975-2-332885/332880
Toll Free: 1850
Website: www.education.gov.bt

Copyright © 2022 Department of School Education (DSE), Ministry of Education and Skills Development.

All rights reserved. No part of this book may be reproduced in any form without the permission from Department of School Education (DSE), Ministry of Education and Skills Development.

This book remains the property of the Ministry of Education and Skills Development and must not be taken out of the school at any time.

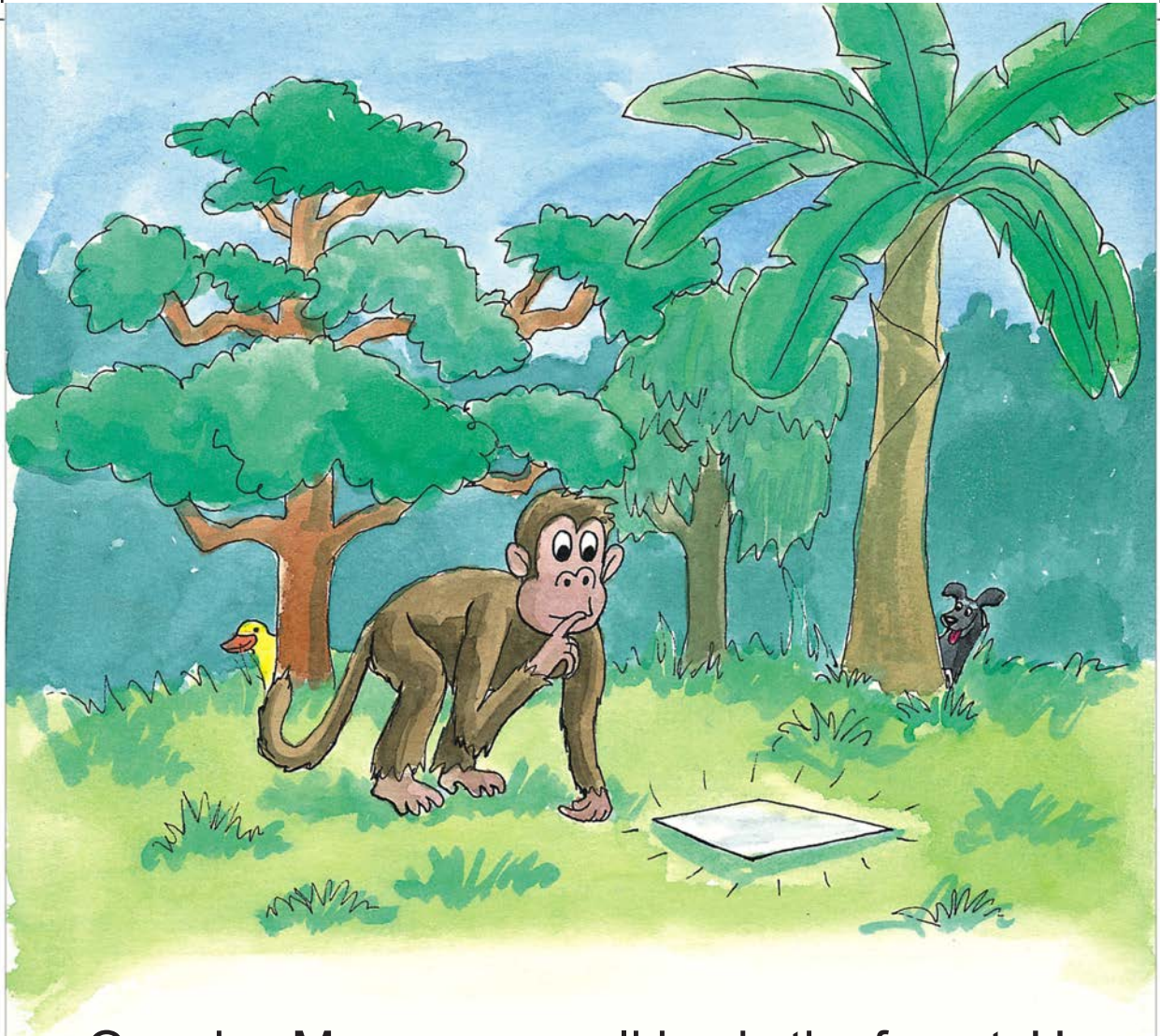
Pilot Edition 1991

First Edition 1992

Revised in 2007 by the English Curriculum Review Team Classes
PP-IV

Reprint 2024

ISBN 99936-0-135-7



One day Momo was walking in the forest. He saw something on the ground. It was small and shiny.

“What is it?” thought Momo.



Momo smelt the air. He could only smell grass, flowers and bananas. The thing did not smell. He sat down and looked at it. It did not move.



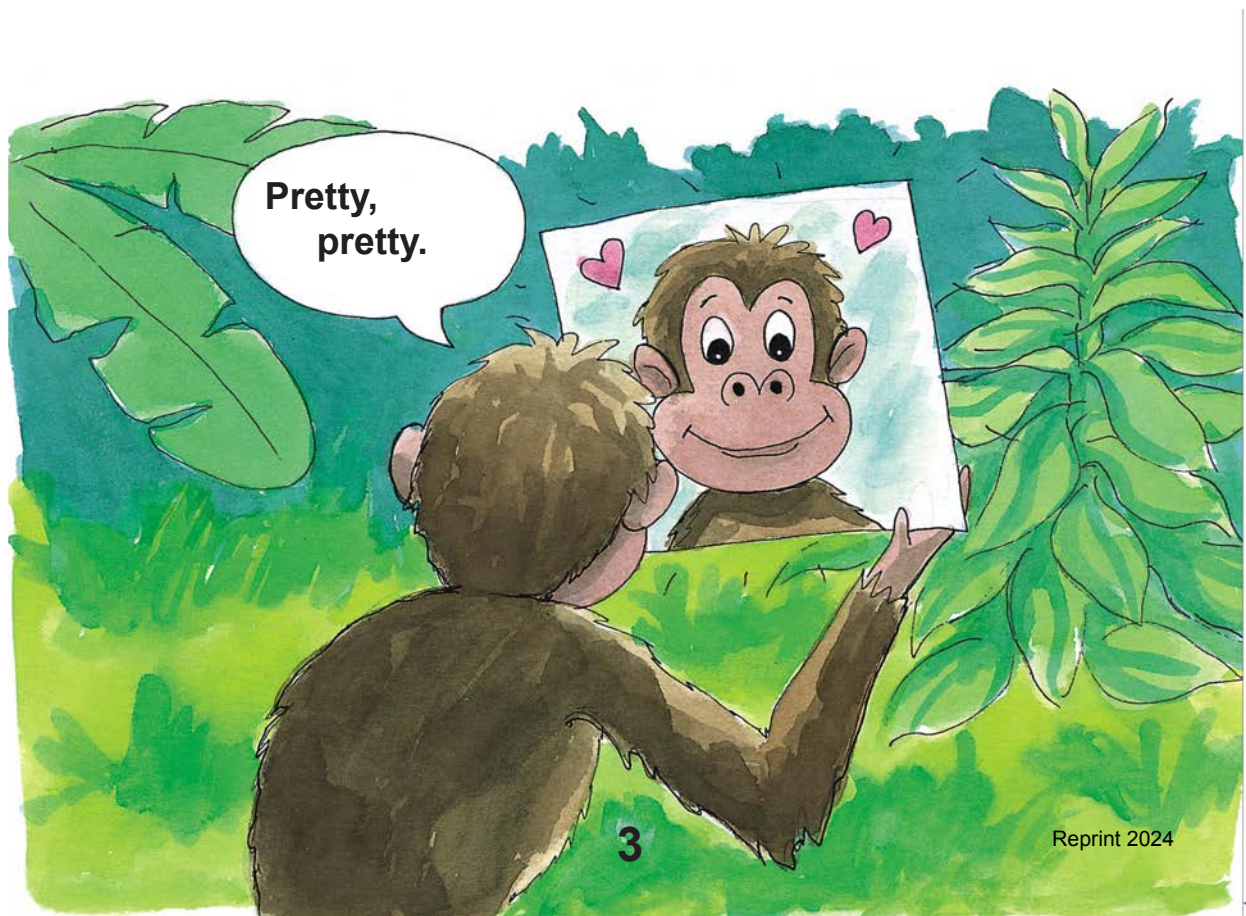
“What is it?” thought Momo and he touched it with his hand. The thing did not move.

Then Momo jumped at the thing. It did not move. It did not shout. Momo picked it up and put it near his face. He looked at it.

“Pretty, pretty, pretty...” he said.

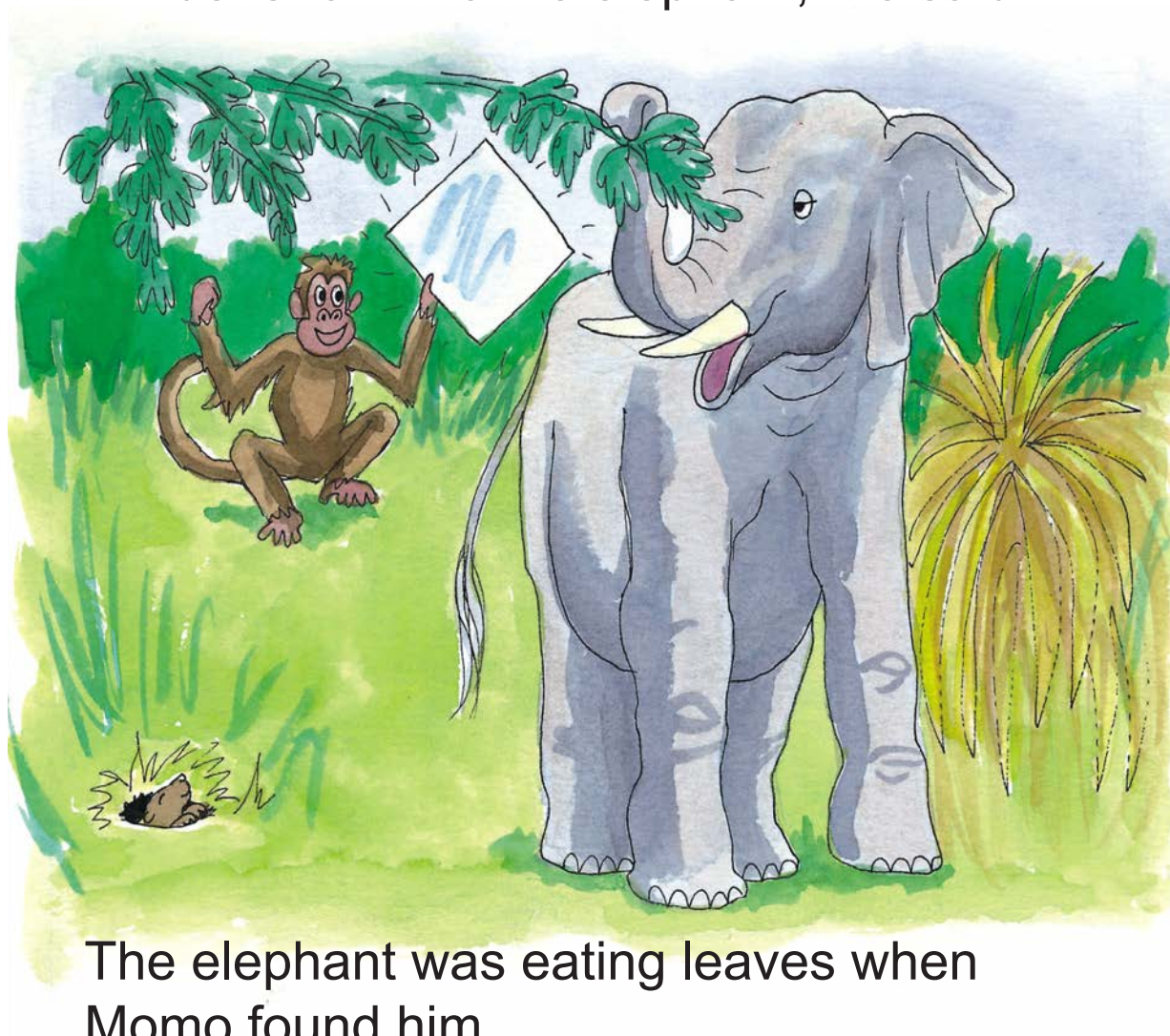
Momo danced round the thing. Then he put it near his face again.

“Pretty, pretty, very pretty,” he said.



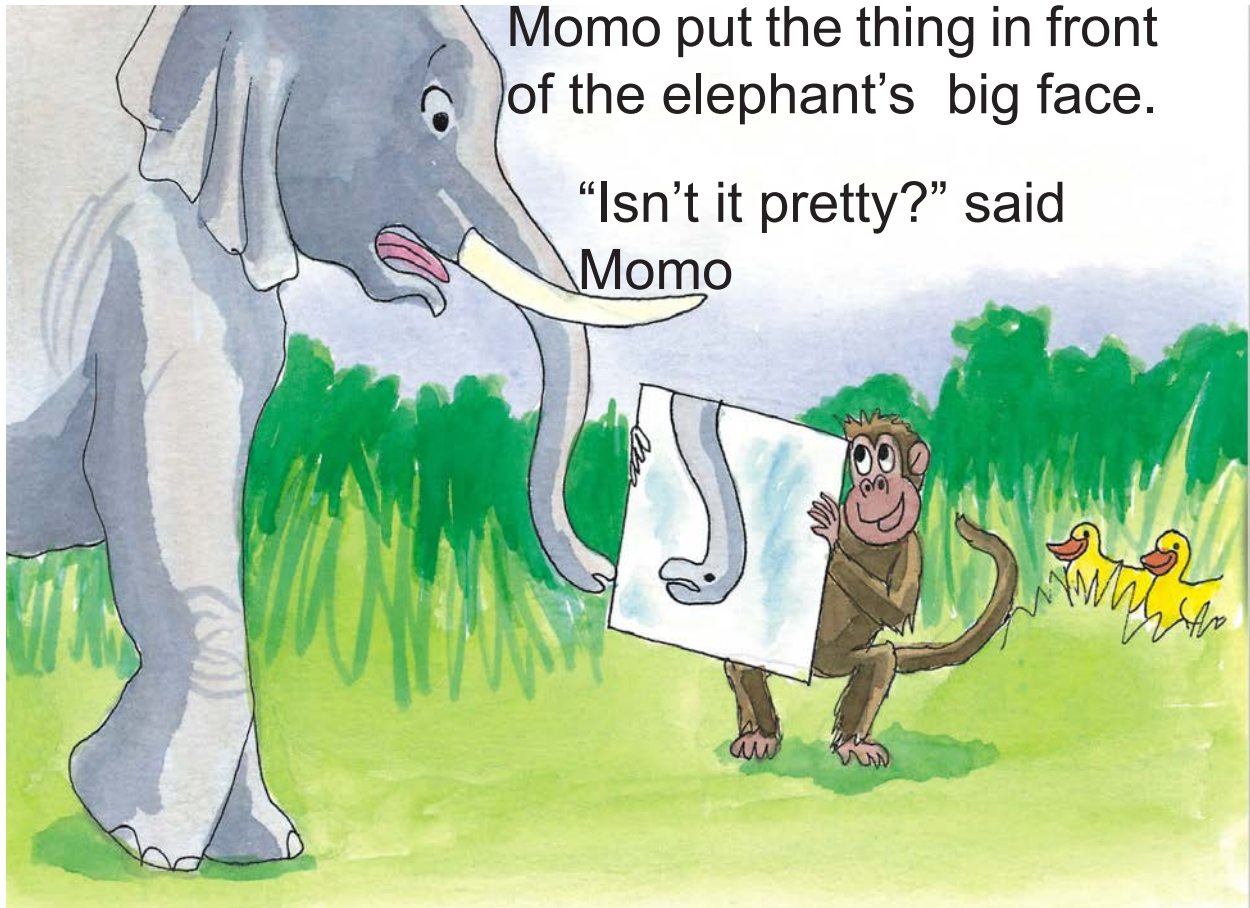
Momo was very happy.

“I must show it to the elephant,” he said.



The elephant was eating leaves when Momo found him.

“Look what I have,” Momo said.



Momo put the thing in front of the elephant's big face.

"Isn't it pretty?" said Momo

The elephant put his head down and looked at the thing.

"Oh, oh," said the elephant. "There is a big snake there. You bad monkey."

And he walked into the forest making an angry noise.

Momo looked at the thing again.
“Pretty thing, pretty thing,” he said. “There’s
no snake here. Why did the elephant see a
snake?”





Momo went to Dorji's field. He saw a pig eating maize. "I must show it to the pig," he said. Momo ran to the pig.

"Look at what I have," he said. "Stop eating and look at my pretty thing."

“What have you got there?” asked the pig.

“Is it good? Can I eat it?”

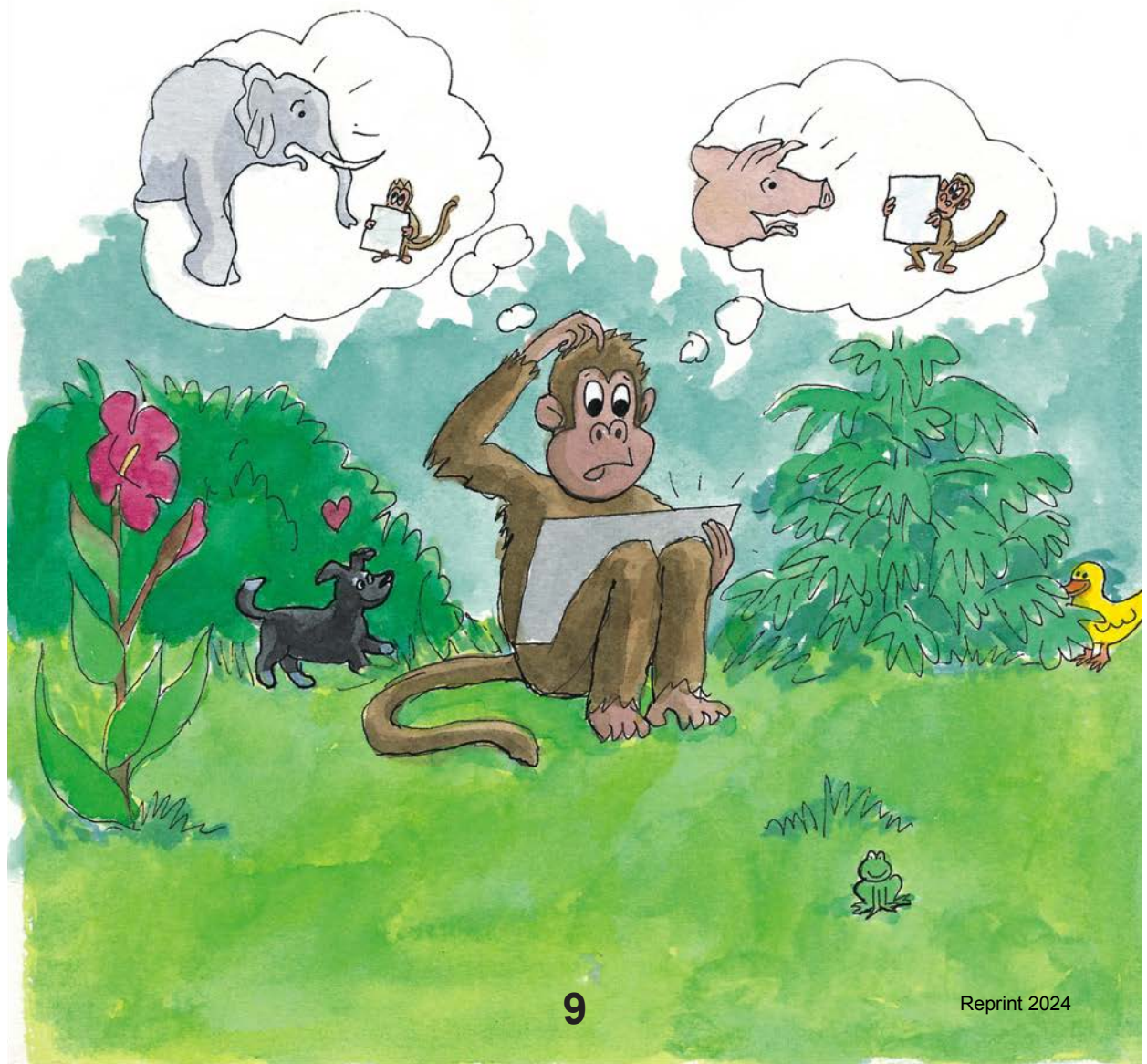
“No you cannot eat it but look, it’s very pretty.”

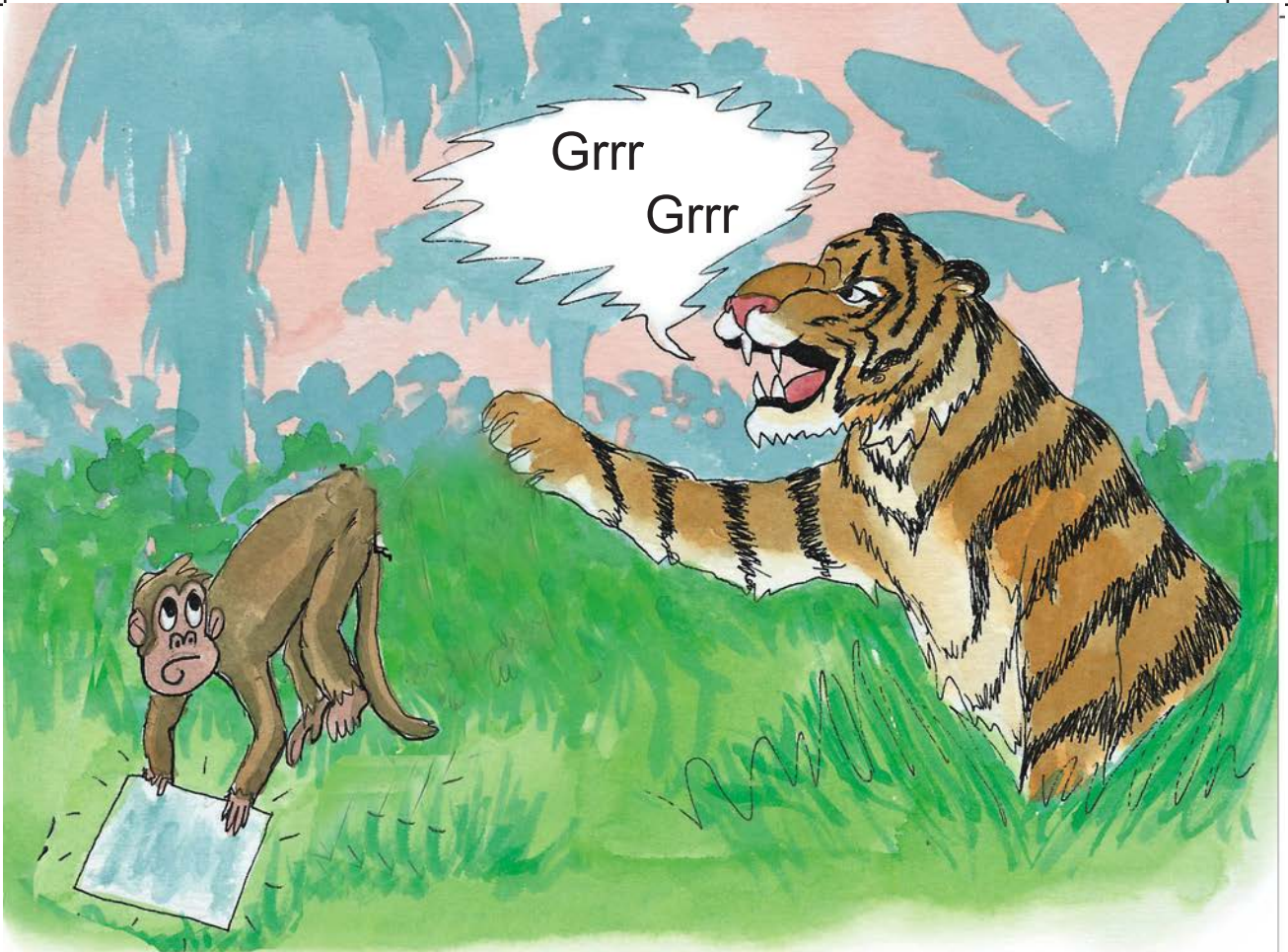


The pig looked at the thing.

“Oh, oh, you bad monkey. It is very ugly.”

Momo looked at the thing again. It was the same pretty thing. Why were the elephant and the pig angry?





Then there was a loud noise. Momo looked behind him. It was a tiger.

“Grrr,” said the tiger. “What have you got, small monkey? Give it to me or I will eat you. Grrr.”

The tiger made his most frightening face and his most frightening sound.

Momo picked up the pretty thing and put it near the tiger's face. The tiger looked at it.



“Ah, ah, ah...” said the tiger. “What a face... how frightening.”

The tiger turned and ran away.

“Why is the tiger frightened of my pretty thing?” said Momo. He looked in the thing and again he saw his pretty face.

Momo went to his tree. He climbed up and sat beside an old monkey called Dhendup.

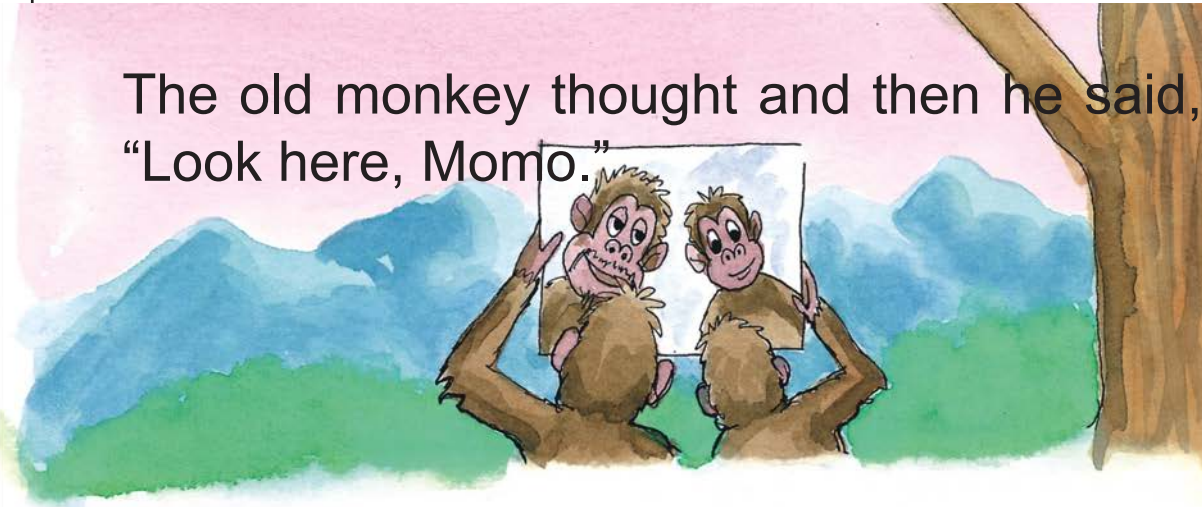
“Dhendup,” he said, “look at my pretty thing. Isn’t it pretty?”



Dhendup looked at it but said nothing.

“Tell me,” said Momo, “why was the elephant angry when he saw it? Why was the pig angry? Why was the tiger frightened?”

The old monkey thought and then he said,
“Look here, Momo.”

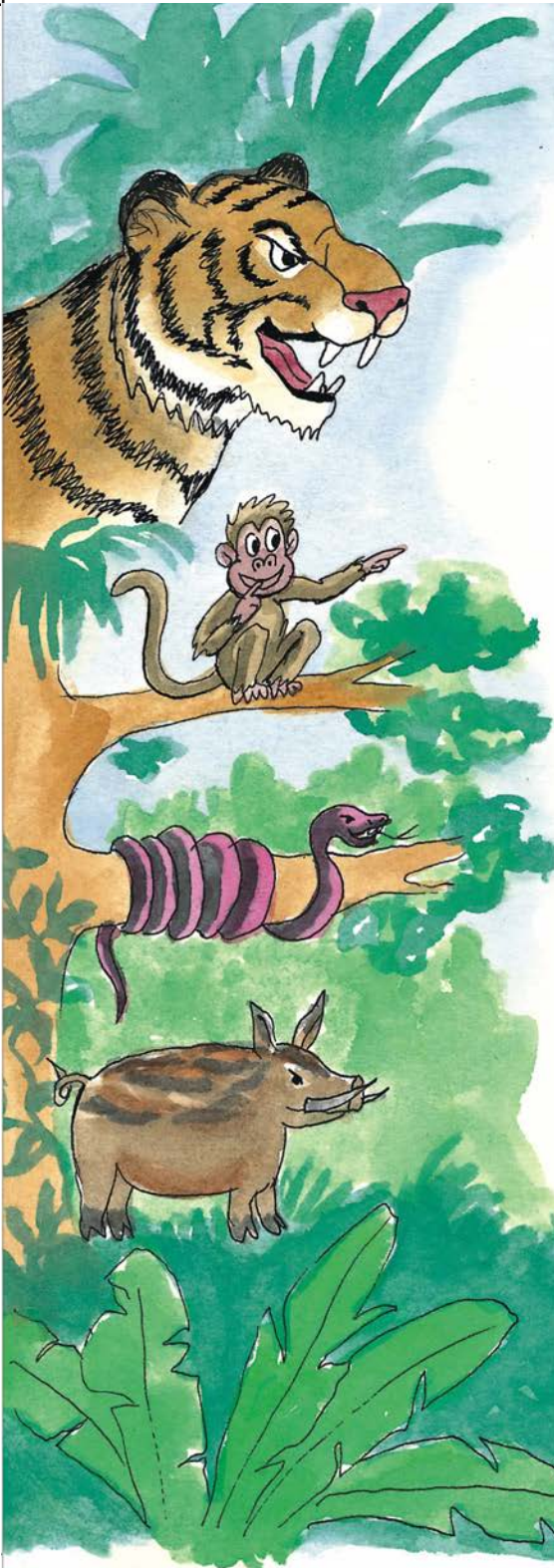


Momo put his head beside the old monkey’s head and they looked at the thing. Momo saw two monkey faces.

“It is a mirror,” said Dhendup. “When you looked at it you saw your face. That was the pretty thing you saw. The elephant looked at it and saw his nose. He thought it was a snake. The pig saw his ugly face. The tiger saw his face and was very frightened.”

Momo and the old monkey sat in the tree and laughed and laughed and laughed.



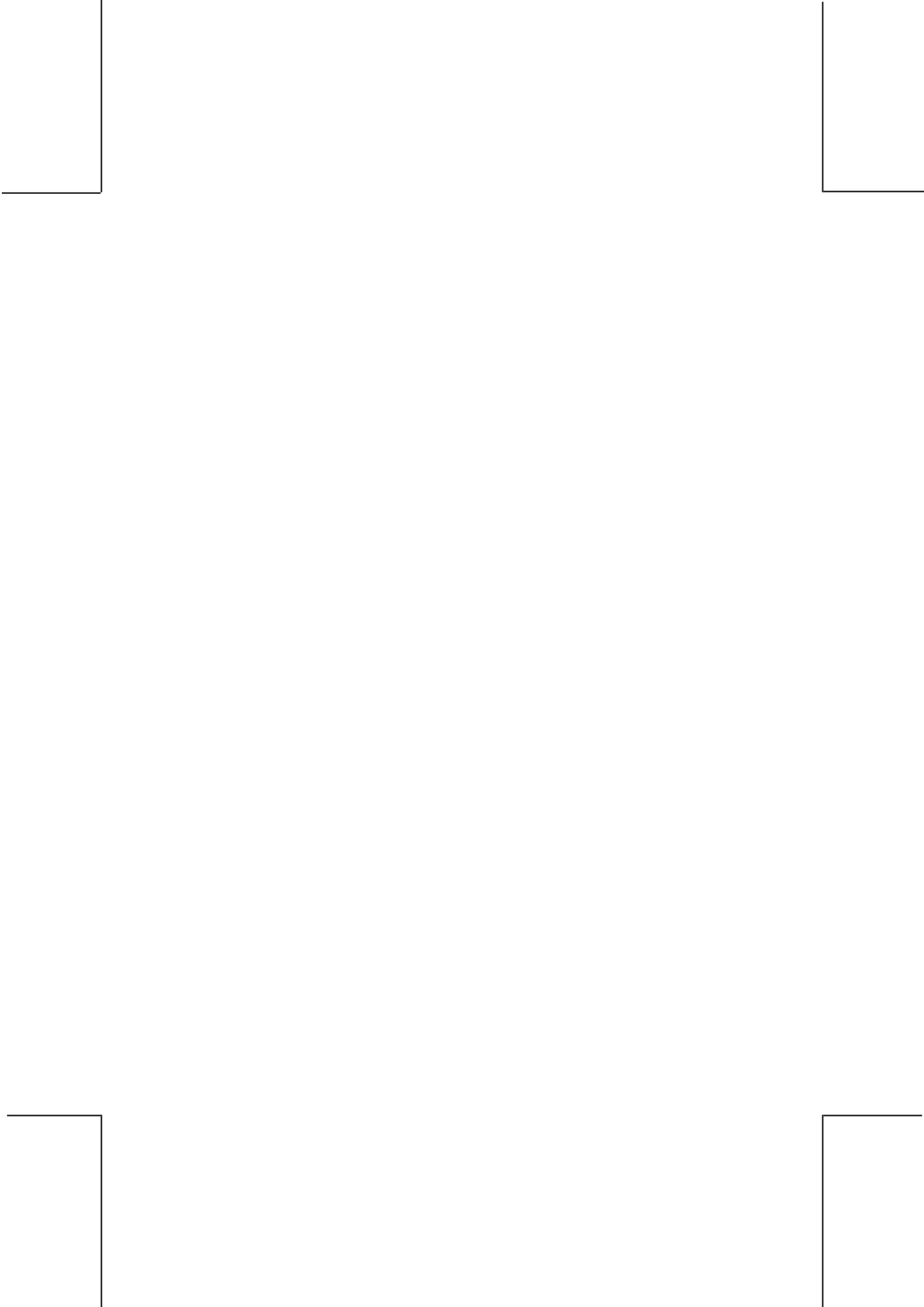


Walking through the
jungle,
What did I see?
A big tiger roaring
At me, me, me!

Walking through the
jungle,
What did I see?
A baby monkey laughing
At me, me, me!

Walking through the
jungle,
What did I see?
A slippery snake hissing
At me, me, me!

Walking through the
jungle,
What did I see?
A wild pig snorting
At me, me, me!



VISION

“An educated and enlightened society of GNH,
built and sustained on the unique Bhutanese
values of Tha Dam-Tsig Ley Gju-Drey.”