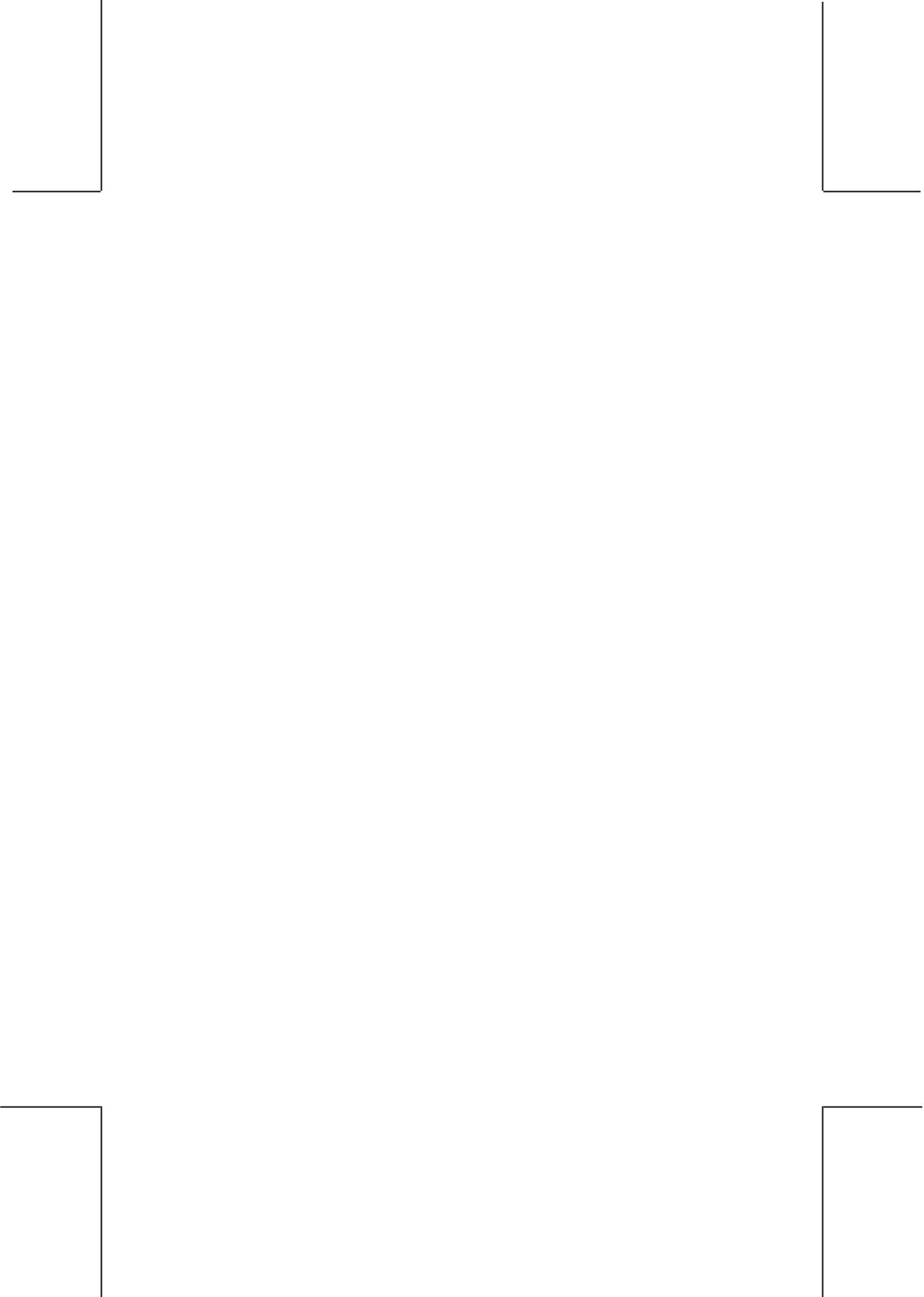


The Good Monkey

Class II Book 1





The Good Monkey

Class II Book 1



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, Royal Government of Bhutan.

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED, No part of this book may be reproduced in any form without permission from the 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

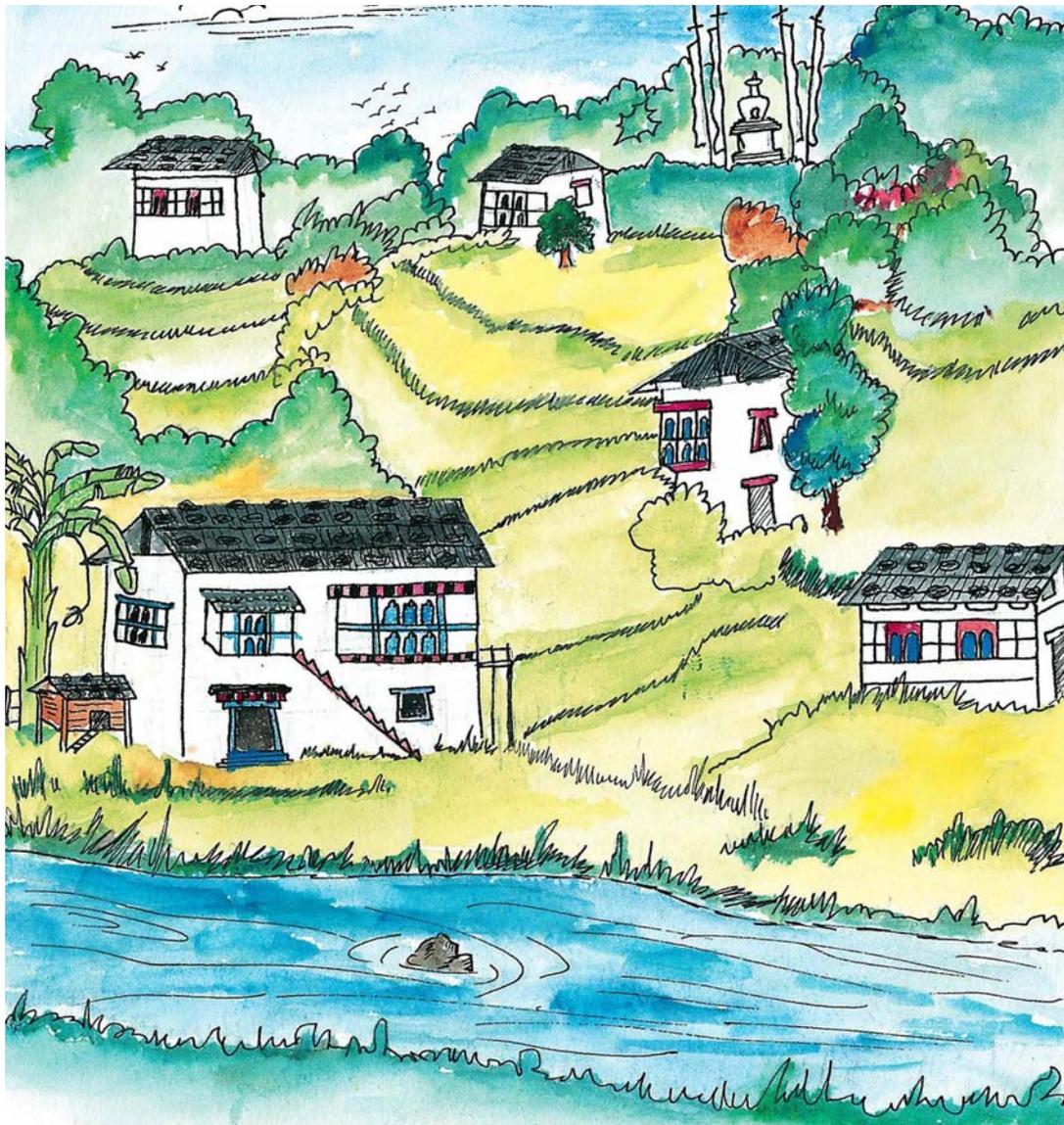
New Edition 1992

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

Revised 2010

Reprint 2024

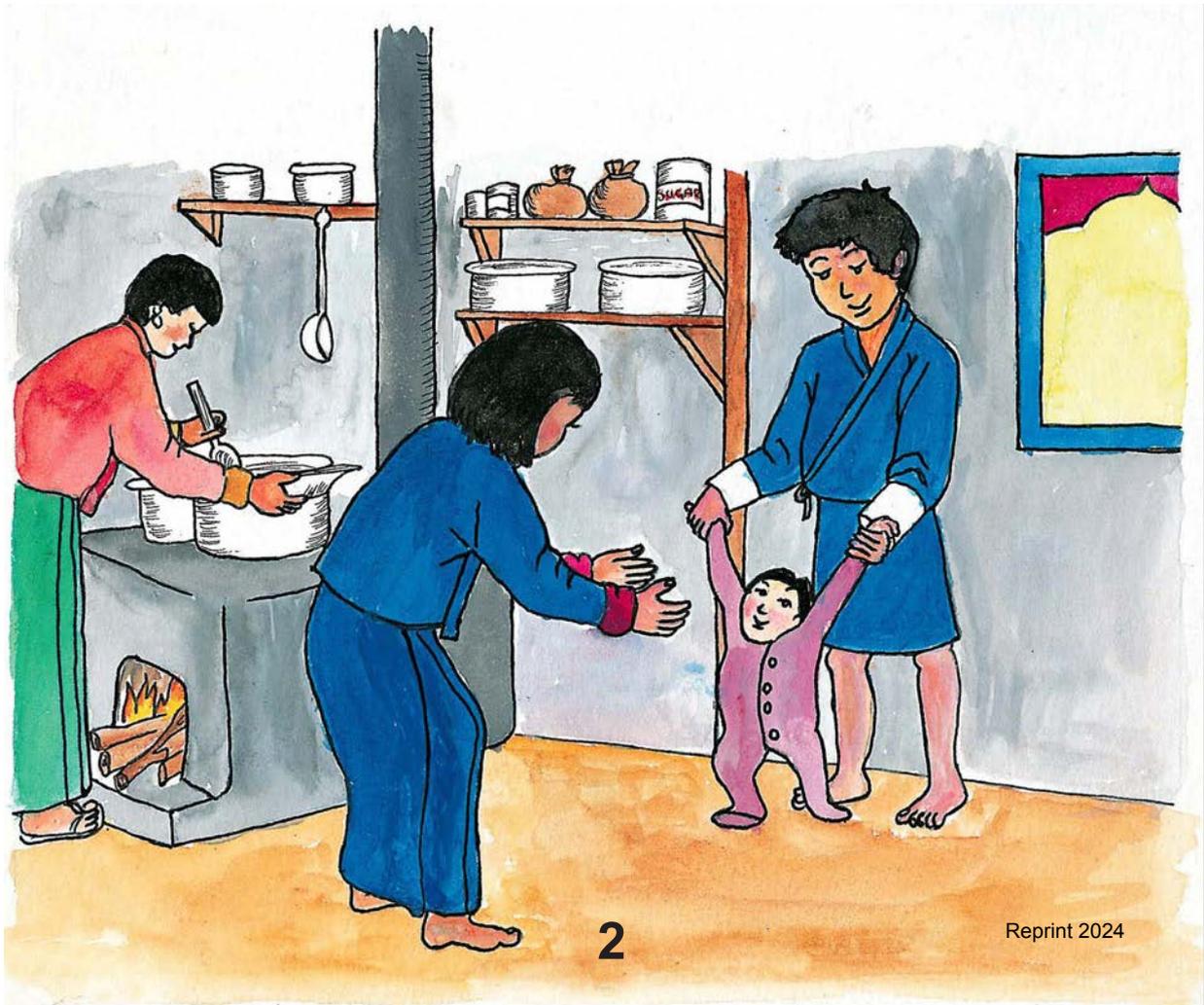
ISBN 99936-0-130-6



Look at this village. How many houses are here? Can you see Dechen and Dorji's house?

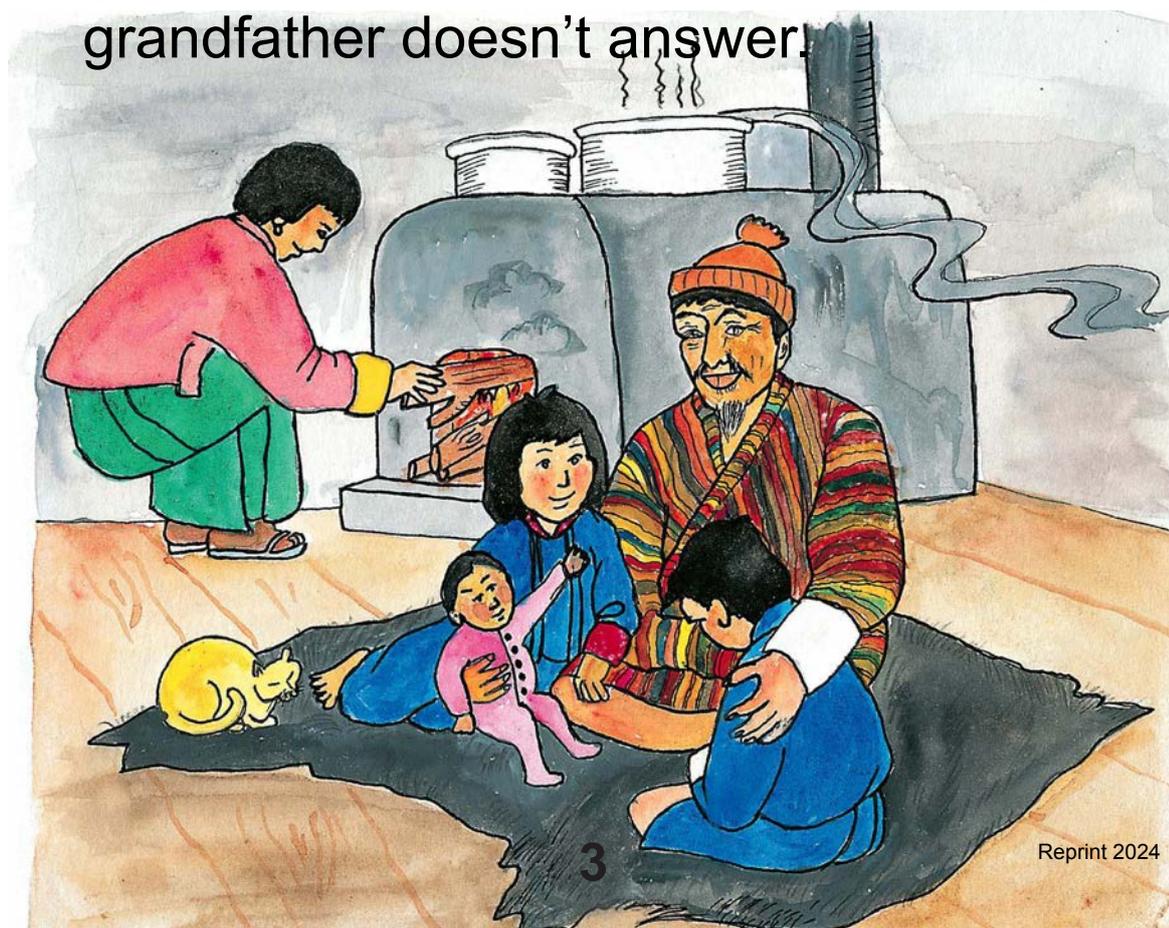
It is the house next to the big banana tree.

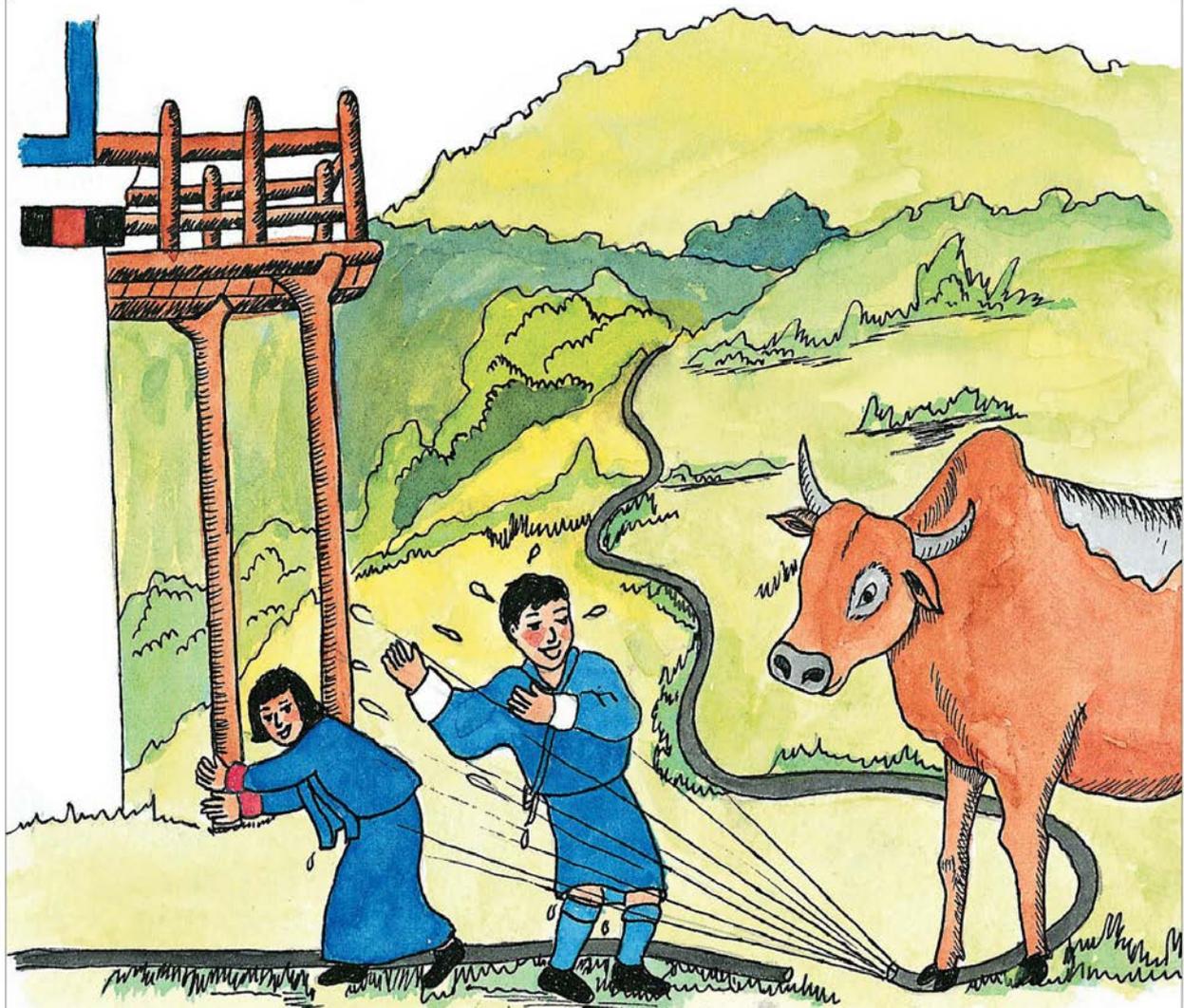
Dechen and Dorji live with their father and mother. They have a new baby sister in their family. The baby's name is Wangmo. Wangmo can sit but she cannot walk. Dechen and Dorji help their mother with the baby.



Dechen and Dorji's grandfather also lives with them. He is a very old man. He likes to sit beside the fire. The children like his stories. Now, he is telling them a story of a boy and a tiger.

“Were you the small boy in the story, grandfather?” asks Dechen quietly but grandfather doesn't answer!





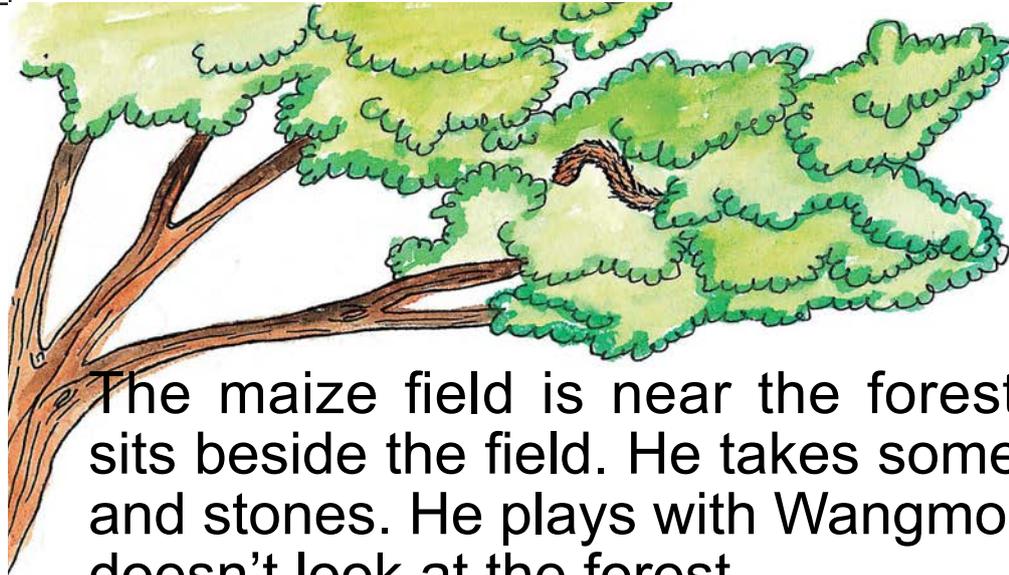
Dechen and Dorji's house has a new, black, plastic water pipe. Good, clean water comes to the house. When the ox stands on the pipe, water comes out. The children are happy. They all like to play in the water.



Today the children cannot play.

“Go to the maize field, Dorji,” says his father.
“Look after the maize. Be careful there are monkeys in the forest near our field.”

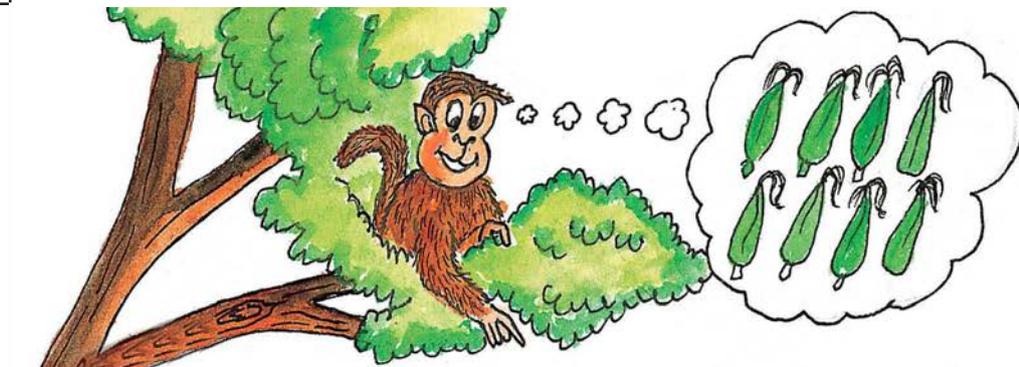
“Take your baby sister,” says his mother.



The maize field is near the forest. Dorji sits beside the field. He takes some sticks and stones. He plays with Wangmo but he doesn't look at the forest.



“Look out, Dorji. Can you see that big tree? That is where Momo lives”.



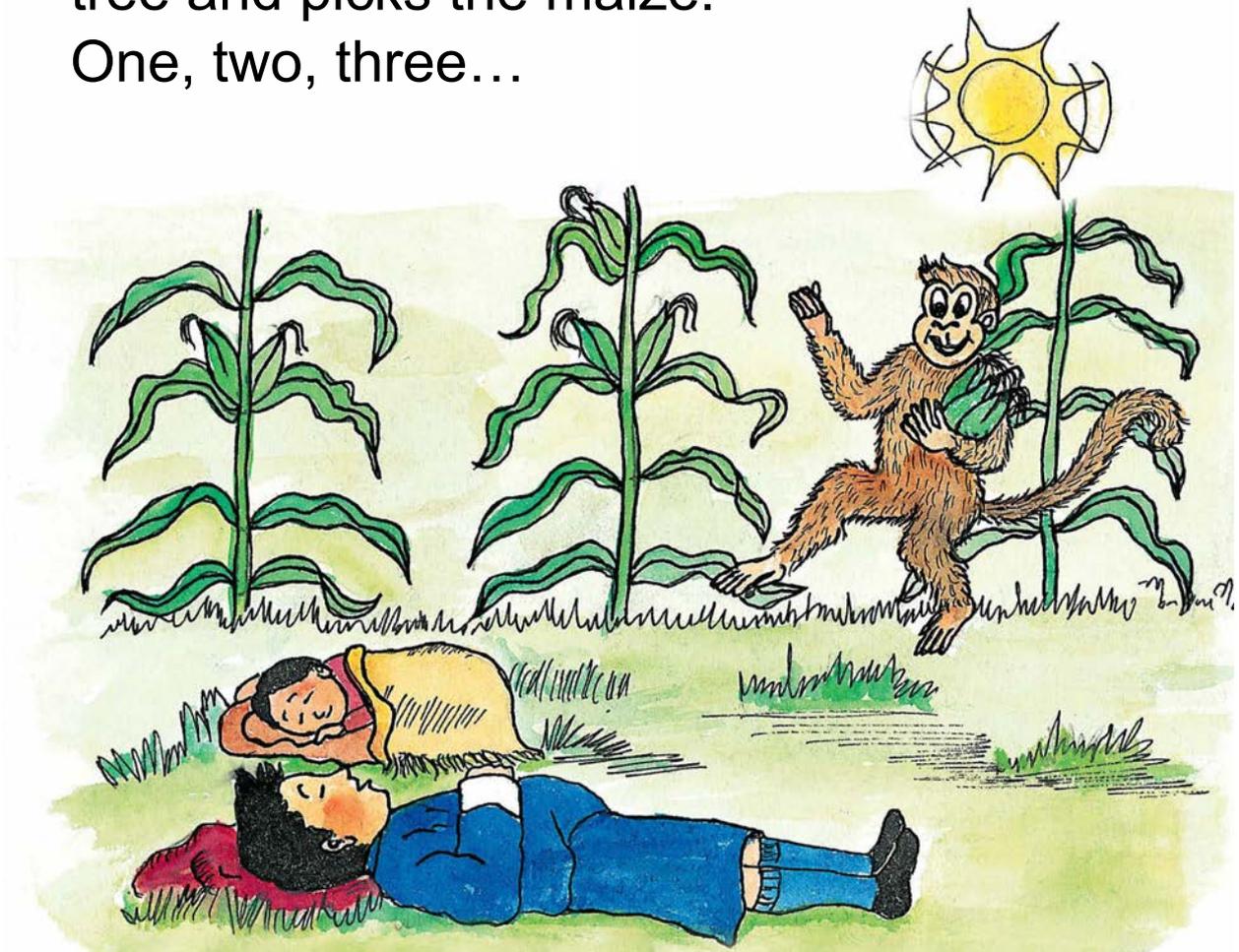
Wangmo goes to sleep. Dorji counts the maize.

“One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight big yellow cobs of maize.”

Momo also counts “One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight dinners for a small monkey.”

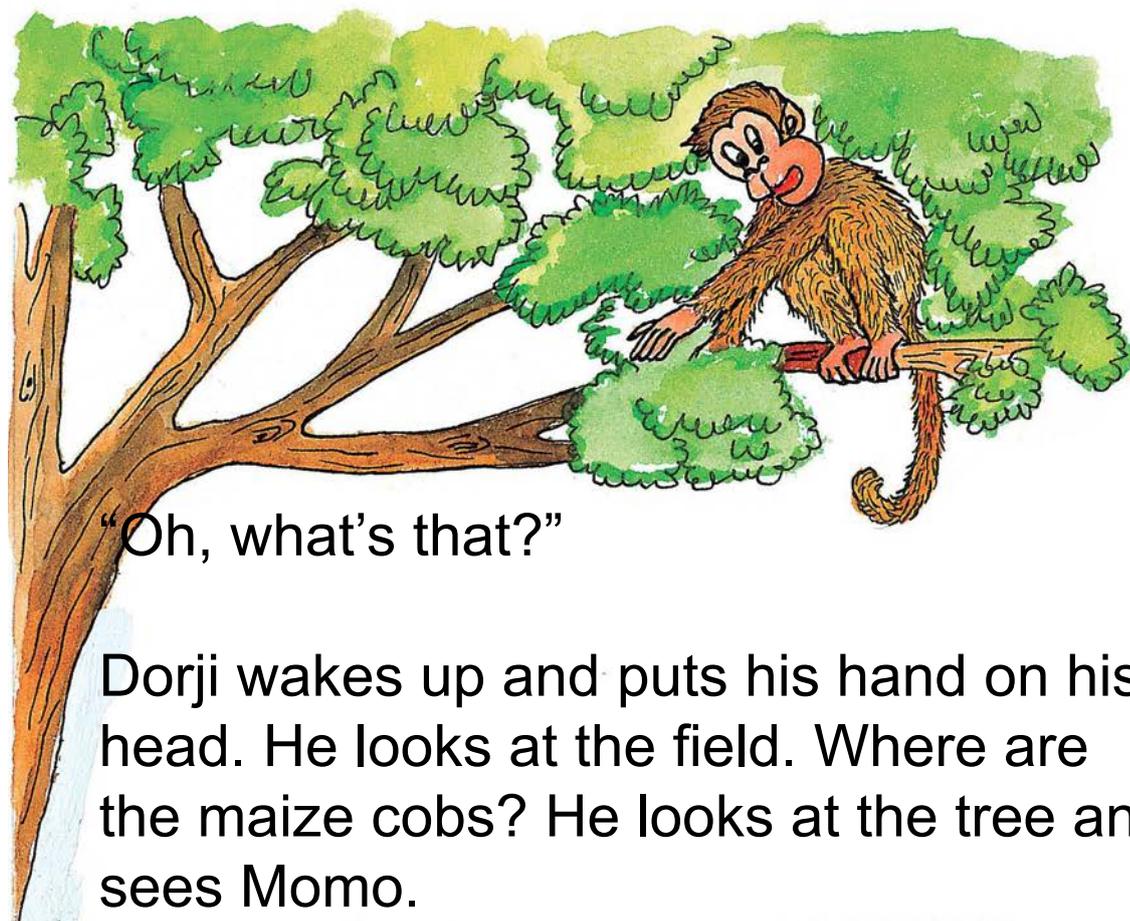


It is hot and sunny. Dorji puts his head on a big stone and goes to sleep.
Momo is not sleeping. He climbs down the tree and picks the maize.
One, two, three...



How many cobs of maize are on the plants now?

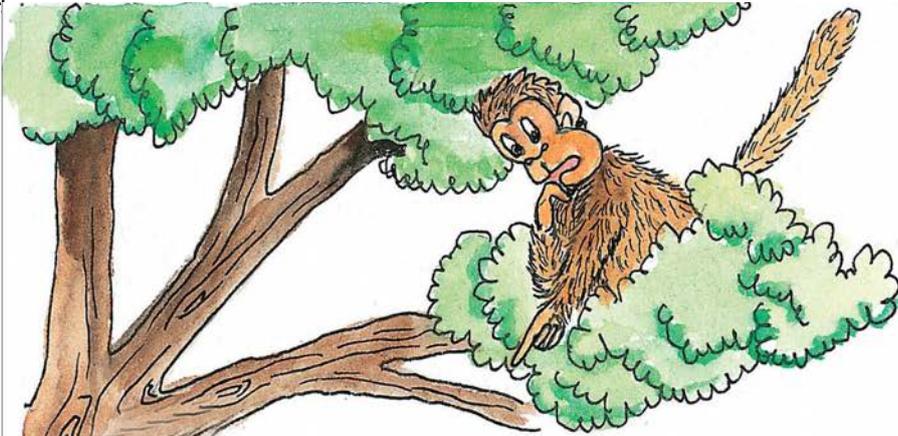
How many does Momo have?



“Oh, what’s that?”

Dorji wakes up and puts his hand on his head. He looks at the field. Where are the maize cobs? He looks at the tree and sees Momo.





Down comes a maize cob again. This time it comes near Wangmo. Momo points and Dorji looks. There is a big green snake beside Wangmo.

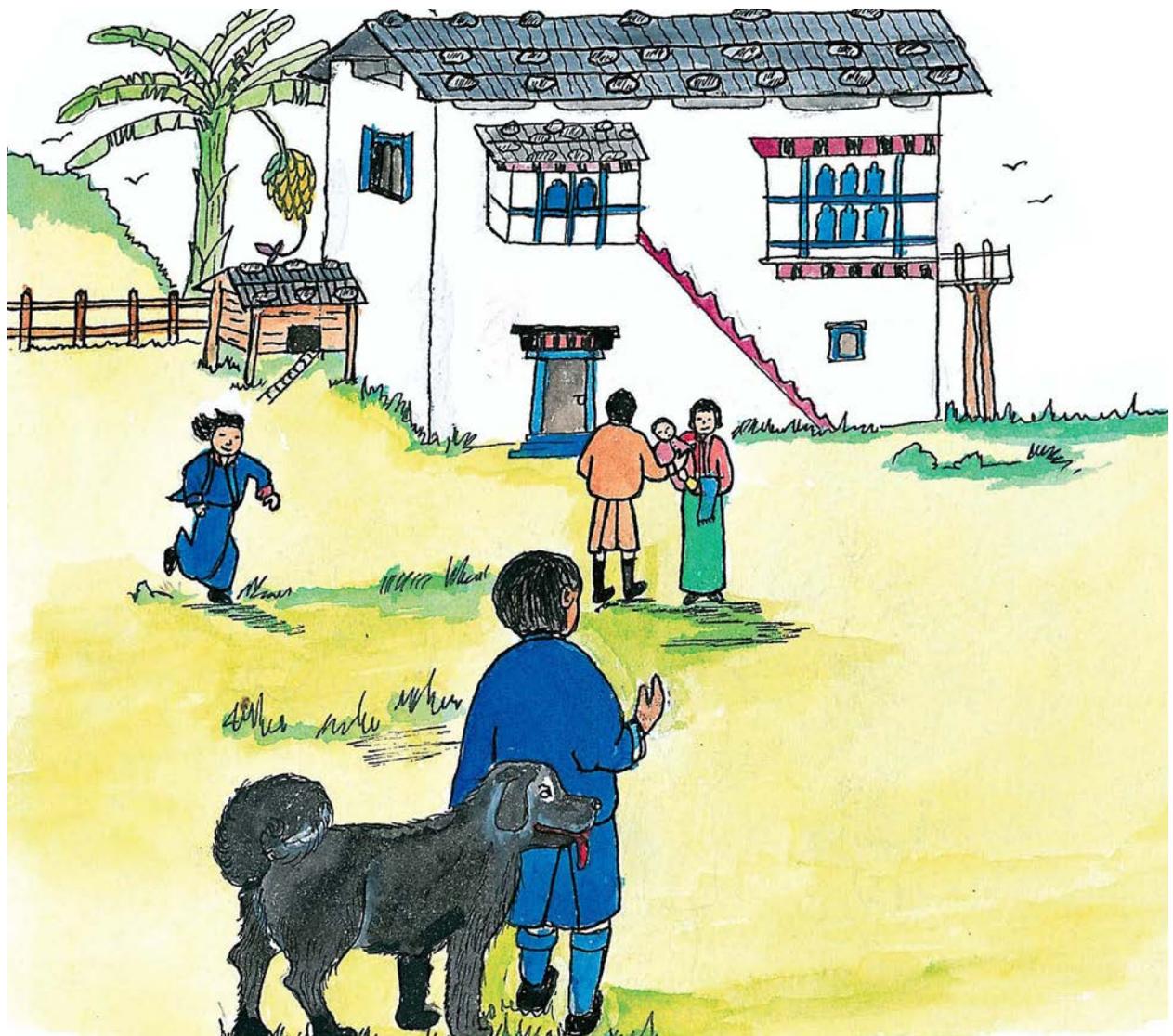
“Help, help!” shouts Dorji.





Dorji's father is cutting wood near the field. He hears Dorji and comes quickly. He picks up Wangmo.

Dorji's big black dog runs after the snake, but the snake goes into a hole in the ground.



Dorji and his father take Wangmo to their house. The dog walks behind them.

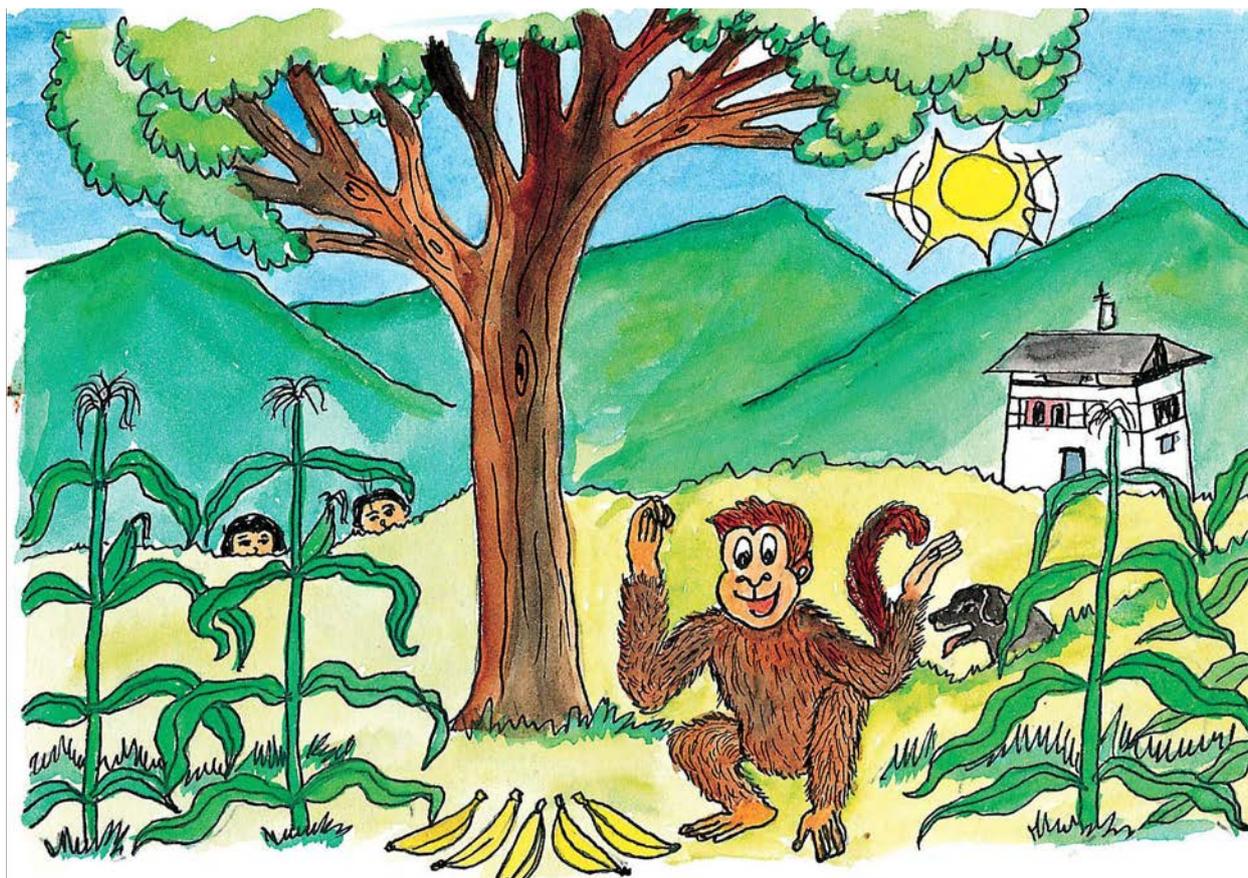
“Where’s grandfather?” asks Dorji.

Dorji and Wangmo sit with grandfather beside the fire. Dorji is telling them a story of a boy, a monkey and a snake.

“Were you the boy in the story, Dorji?” asks grandfather but Dorji doesn’t answer.



In the morning Momo climbs down his tree. “What’s this?”



“One, two, three, four, five dinners for me.
Where did they come from?
Who put them there?”

VISION

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