

For Kids Only!

# Bhuti Monkey's Valentine Day!





One day Bhuti the little red monkey was walking alone in the forest in search of something good to eat...



...when suddenly she heard a raspy voice. Bhuti looked around but no one was in sight.

“Maybe I’m hearing things,” she thought. But no, the voice called out again.

“Little red monkey,” it said. Bhuti looked around.





“Would you like a plump juicy Valentine’s day apple?” asked the voice. And suddenly there was a hand, jutting out from a skinny, knobby arm. In the hand sat, of all things, a perfectly beautiful shiny red apple.

The woman at the other end of the hand was most unusual looking. Perhaps even a bit frightening. But the apple looked too good to be true, juicy and delicious. And the little red monkey had eaten nothing but dry bread that day so she was very hungry indeed.



So Bhuti answered in her softest voice. “Yes, I would like a bite or two, please, ma’am,” she said.





“Very well monkey-child,” said the woman, who looked something like an evil witch and a little bit like a sorceress. “Then follow me to my little house in the woods,” she rasped.

Bhuti was suddenly afraid, and just as she was about to change her mind...



...a powerful magic spell seemed to come over the little red monkey and before she knew it, “Whoosh!”...

...She was in a small but brightly lit cabin in the woods. At first she was afraid, but then she heard soft music and saw a soft pink blanket all laid out.



Slowly the spell wore off of the little red monkey and left her smiling. But surprise of all surprises, it wore off of the evil looking sorceress as well!



“Poof!” The large and frightening sorceress had turned into nothing but a small and harmless bear!



“Come and sit with me, Valentine Monkey,” said the little bear. “Happy, happy! You have freed me, and I no longer have to wander about in the form of an evil sorceress.”



At first Bhuti could hardly believe her ears. “You may have all the crispy red apples you want, Special Monkey,” said the bear.



Her mouth was watering for the juicy looking apple but Bhuti was still afraid. “Do I dare to take a bite?” she wondered.

“Eat the apple, Special Monkey,” said the Bear.





Finally Bhuti could wait no longer. She closed her eyes and bit.

Then she took another bite and another and another.  
The apple was juicy and sweet. It was wonderful!



“Have another,” said the bear.



So Bhuti did. She ate and ate.





And the bear kept smiling ever so pleasantly. And each apple seemed juicier and sweeter than the last!



But poor little Bhuti was getting very full, almost too full.



And kind of dreamy eyed.





And a little bit sleepy.



The little red monkey was so sleepy that she began to fall over...

“Bhuti”, called a voice. “Time to wake up. It’s Valentine’s day! You were dreaming Bhuti,” said the voice.

“I was?” asked Bhuti. “Yes,” said mother monkey.



And that's how Bhuti came to wish for a very special Valentine's Day, one like you might have in a dream or a fantasy.



“Can I have a very large red apple for Valentine's Day?” Bhuti asked. “And some red hearts and a red balloon? And a little red bear?”





And so it was. And Bhuti the little red monkey had a REAL Valentine's Day that was full of many wonderful things.

And as is fitting on Valentine's Day, the little red monkey felt very well loved indeed.

The End