

Monkey Travels

Inspiring young minds

GOOD children grow to GOOD adults being GOOD.

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"The best children's book I have ever read"

Dr. R. Laibow child psychologist for 35 Years, New York.

Always be the best person you can.

This was a morning like no other.

Monkey was relaxing on the beach in the arms of his family. The soft sun rays were tickling his little face, as the gentle wind blew.

He felt very special as he quietly whispered to the sea. He said, “I know what I want, I can feel it and I will go and find it.” The Sea said, “Yes, you are very special Monkey, go and find your special gifts.”

Back at home, with his pure heart, he was the best Monkey he could be.

Around his house and garden, he believed it was a honey colored castle, with a beautiful flowering forest.

He zipped around and played and set off on his garden travels, ready for new adventures to explore.



Be positive in all you do.

Monkey had a small bag of cheerful looking clothes, funny toys and, of course, his green toothbrush to take with him.

He also had his big smiley face as he went to find and create new games. He was his own leader.

He wanted to learn, work well and share his kindness wherever he went and most importantly, to laugh loudly on his way.



Enjoy the sound of nice music.

Do you know what game you and I can play?

It's the one in the sun, on magic Monkey's holiday.

First you tap your feet then you clap your hands,

All in time with Monkey's big brass band.

Can you reach the sky? I'm sure that you can,

Jumping up and down holding Monkey's fluffy hand.

If you wanted to, little special one,

Could you hug your arms around the big golden sun?

Let's all hold hands together and give Monkey a sweet kiss.

Can you blow it far? As a loving kiss will never miss.



Love yourself and everyone at all times.

Monkey found himself in beautiful new places in the garden, learning exciting new things. He felt like he was a gentle growing flower with strong roots in his mother's flower patch. Some of the other flowers next to him were speaking different languages and were different colors. Monkey felt like he still knew them all. Monkey was lucky to know and share their cool time being together and learning some joyful games in the natural garden.



Your life is happening NOW so have fun.

A great glowing indigo colored butterfly with golden ribbons was dancing on top of the world. Monkey was watching her very closely. He felt like he was in a dream, he took a deep breath and was totally relaxed. He had so much energy looking at the butterfly tapping her pink shoes together while dancing. He loved watching her as it felt like that moment was a present to him.



Giving is great.

Monkey was whistling while walking through the back of his garden. He found a picnic basket of yummy fresh foods, sweet salads and games. He met some small furry friends and said “Would you like to share my smile?” “Sure”, they all said. They began their happy picnic at the wonderful waterfall while spraying and playing with water in the small blue pond. After a while Monkey said: “Where’s my smile gone! I cannot find it!” His friends knew what to do. Tickle Monkey! That will bring his smile back. So they did, and Monkey wiggled and giggled with laughter.



Who you are is always OK.

There was a glittering rainbow with pretty clouds in the silver sky. “Could it rain?” Monkey asked his good buddy Lewis. Buddy Lewis said: “Let’s stay outside. It could be more fun when it rains. We can put on our special coats to keep warm and dry.” They both played like raindrops splashing in the puddles of clean clear water. They were singing and dancing to “peanut butter and jelly boots”, their funny rhyme while swinging about having a great time. They grinned at each other, sharing that special feeling.



Things always change so keep being happy.

Monkey was learning so many brand new exciting things. It was so enjoyable, like picking and eating big fat red juicy plums. He thought about the plum tree, and how amazing, nature works. In the autumn it would gently shake off its flowers into the wind and they would fly away and come back again in the springtime, like a beautiful magic show for the world to see. Then the flowers would change into fresh fruit to eat! Yummy, yum yums.



Share your love, joy and kindness.

Monkey cared about all his family very much as he knew in his heart they were always close with him even when they weren't next to him. He cared so much about them he wanted to send them an "energy" mail. How could he send them all that love? His feelings were different from any words he knew, so he wrote with his little fingers in the sparkly seashell and golden crystal sand box, "Hi, I'm happy. Love to you all." They will feel that in their hearts.



Smile for a mile and dance a lot.

I'm such a pure munchkin; shall we begin,
With a happy heart and a great big grin?
We can all skip together and smile for a mile,
We can all play together and laugh for a while.
Let's come and do a dance like a jumpy monkey,
Down the garden path where it's a little bit bumpy.
Tulips are flowers that we can smell for hours,
Flying through space with our super powers.
Monkey's friends could sing and dance all day long,
Bouncing and playing to Monkey's funny song.



Don't give up.

Monkey was given another new present by his family. It was a sparkling puzzle.

How exciting! He unwrapped the large orange box and placed the big colorful pieces on the picnic table.

Some of the pieces seemed like they didn't fit, but he believed they must fit somehow. Monkey kept trying different ways to finish the puzzle.

His hard work was worth it, he was proud as he finally finished it all by himself.

It was a loving golden angel with wings like a friendly white bird. She was smiling at Monkey.



Every day with everything be better.

Monkey was safely at home with his loving family, who were always there for him. Opening their arms wide, they gave him a big warm hug and threw him in the air cheering: Monkey you look so bright! You have brought back the light from the moon to the stars.

Monkey had traveled afar only to find the journey home as sweet as the fresh squishy berries they were sharing together. Sleepy Monkey had a big stretch, while rubbing his fluffy tummy. Then he curled up under his little soft blanket and slowly drifted into dream, ready for another adventure.



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